

New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

Volume XX.

New Oxford, Pa., Friday, July 1, 1898.

Number \$



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And where, good men, is the harm if the kissers and kissées be healthy, and true love stands sponsor. It is only when ill-health has blasted the sweet cleanliness of youth that death lurks upon its lips. The deadly germs of dread consumption are as harmless as June-time butterflies to the young man or woman who is thoroughly clean, sweet and healthy in every fiber and tissue. The germs of disease only attack that which is already partly decayed. There is a great medicine that is a sure and certain protection against all germs and a speedy cure for all germ diseases. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It gives youthful zest to the appetite. It corrects all faults of the digestion. It aids assimilation. It fills the blood with the vital, life-giving elements of the food. It builds sweet, clean, healthy tissues in every part of the body. It drives out all disease germs. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of bronchial, throat and lung affections if taken in time. All good medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing "just as good."

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SPRING FOOTWEAR.

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Quality the Best. * *
Up-to-date Styles.
Prices the Lowest. * *

The advance guard of our spring stock is here. To get the newest we must be early in the field. So must you. It will pay you to look over our stock.

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The Cubans had slight skirmishes with the Spaniards stationed on the hills on the American right flank, and our auxiliaries occupied the block-houses in that vicinity which were evacuated before daybreak by the Spaniards. The latter retreated towards Santiago de Cuba. No fatalities are reported.

General Lawton, General Chaffee and General Wheeler have thoroughly reconnoitred the Spanish position, and with the aid furnished by the Cubans have very good maps of the roads and defenses.

Much information has also been obtained from Spanish pacificos, who have slipped out of the city and given themselves up in the hope of getting food. They report great starvation and distress in Santiago. They say the Spanish troops are on short rations, and that all the supplies are being held for their use. The sick in the hospitals, the pacificos say, are suffering for lack of food, and they say 77 Spaniards were killed and 89 wounded as the result of the engagement on Friday last with Colonel Wood's and Young's commands.

The most startling information obtained from the pacificos is that since the advance began almost 20,000 Spanish soldiers have arrived at Santiago. This statement is made on the authority of General Lawton, and he is also of the opinion that General Pando has been enabled to effect a junction with General Linares at Santiago.

There are two forts of considerable importance within the Spanish lines, Punta Blanco, at the southern end of the bay, and Santa Ursula, at the southeast corner. On the road to Caney, on the north, is another fort. There are about 450 men in each of these fortifications, and stretching around them are nine barbed wire fences, 50 yards apart, while just inside these are lines of rifle pits.

Outside this, to the eastward, about two miles beyond the American outposts, is a line of entrenchments extending from the northern extremity of the city to Morro Castle. A little west of south, at a distance of about seven miles from General Lawton's headquarters, lies Morro Castle. The road to within a few hundred yards of the batteries at the rear of Morro, was reconnoitred Sunday afternoon by General Chaffee and several members of his staff.

General Wheeler, who made a reconnaissance for half a mile beyond the skirmish lines Monday morning, finding that he was unable to secure the desired view through the luxuriant tropical foliage, dismounted and climbed a tree. A major general of the United States army in the forks of a tree, surveying Spanish outposts through his field glasses, was a spectacle that gave some idea of the wonderful energy of the dashing ex-Confederate cavalry leader. This feat of agility in a man of 62 years of age puts to blush many a young officer of his own staff.

No aggressive move by the Americans is anticipated for several days. The road to the base of supplies must be greatly improved before the onward movement can be safely made. At present it taxes the quartermaster's department to the utmost to get provisions and ammunition.

The Battle of La Quasina.

Sixteen of Our Men Killed—Spanish Put to Flight With Heavy Loss.

Kingston, Jamaica, June 27.—Later reports from Juragua, Cuba, brought by a newspaper dispatch boat, give details of last Friday's fight at La Quasina, when 16 of our soldiers were killed and some 60 wounded or missing. The Spanish loss must have been much heavier. Already 37 Spanish dead have been found and buried, while many other bodies are undoubtedly lying in the thick underbrush.

That the fight did not end in the complete slaughter of the Americans was not due to any miscalculations in the plan of the Spaniards, for as perfect an ambush as was ever formed in the brain of an Apache Indian was prepared, and Lieutenant Colonel Roosevelt and his rough riders walked squarely into it. For an hour and a half they held their ground under a perfect storm of bullets from the front and sides, and then Colonel Wood at the right and Lieutenant Colonel Roosevelt at the left led a charge which turned the tide of battle and sent the enemy flying over the hills toward Santiago.

General Young commanded the expedition, and was with the regulars, while Colonel Wood directed the operations of the rough riders several miles west.

A complete list of the Americans killed is as follows: Captain Allyn K. Capron, Sergeant Hamilton Fish, Jr., Sergeant Doherty, Sergeant Marcus Russell, Privates Leggett, Harry Heffner, Mildred W. Danson, W. T. Irvin, Slennoc, B. Work, Krupp, Stark, Dix, Kelbe and Barlin and Corporal White. Edward Marshall, correspondent of the New York Journal and Advertiser, was seriously wounded. He was shot in the first firing line, and though the bullet passed within an inch of his spine and threw him into frequent and terrible convulsions, he continued in his intervals of consciousness to write his account of the fight, and gave it to a wounded soldier to be forwarded to his paper.

It is probable that at least ten in the list of wounded will die.

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The St. Paul hit the Terror three times, killing one officer and two men and wounding several others.

The Terror dropped back under cover of the fortifications with difficulty, and was towed into the harbor in a sinking condition, where she is now being repaired.

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Pennsylvanians for the Front.

Chickamauga Park, June 28.—The order issued Sunday to equip and prepare immediately 15 regiments of the First corps to form an expeditionary force was revoked by Major General Brooke yesterday. This does not change the plan to prepare for an expedition, however, since the revoking order affects more especially the transfers that were named in the former order. It provides further that instead of 15 regiments being equipped and prepared the entire First corps of 27 regiments is to be hastily prepared for active field service. These include the First, Fourth, Fifth, Ninth and Sixteenth Pennsylvania regiments.

Spain's Warning to Camara.

government has instructed its authorities at Port Said to prevent the 150 stokers engaged there by Admiral Camara for his fleet from embarking on Spanish ships, and has courteously informed Admiral Camara that so doing would be an infringement of the laws of neutrality, which Egypt intends rigorously to observe. The Adauz's machinery requires repairs, and Camara has signified his intention of remaining at Port Said for three days.

WAR NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Commodore Watson to Sail With a Fleet For Spain's Coast.

Washington, June 29.—On Wednesday of last week Admiral Sampson and General Shafter established direct telegraphic communication with Washington, having removed the cable station from Camp McCalla to Playa del Este to be nearer the landing place of the invading army. As the government controls the cable but little news is allowed to slip through. Both the general and the admiral cabled that the landing of the army was proceeding satisfactorily, with no resistance from the Spaniards. Our war vessels shelled the vicinity before the landing. A dispatch from Havana states that Captain General Blanco has not decided against the exchange of Hobson and the other Merrimac heroes, but he will not consider such a proposition at present, owing to the knowledge these men have acquired of Cuba's defenses. Mothers of this section who have boys with General Lee's troops in Camp Cuba Libre, at Jacksonville, are officially informed that the health of the camp is excellent, there being but 1 per cent in the hospital, and there are no hardships.

On Thursday came the news of the landing of General Shafter's full force at Baiquiri, 12 miles from Santiago, which was accomplished without the loss of a man and with little or no resistance on the part of the Spaniards, the landing being protected by our warships. Two hundred Americans and 50 Cubans had a skirmish inland with 450 Spaniards. The enemy's flight was shameful. Sixty Spaniards were killed and 16 wounded, besides 16 being captured, including one officer. The Cuban-American loss was two killed and three wounded. President McKinley's nephews, J. D. Barber and J. F. McKinley, have entered the army as privates in an Ohio regiment. Efforts were made to have them made second lieutenants, but the president declined to use his authority in placing relatives above trained soldiers. Another expedition, 1,600 men, left Newport News on the cruiser Yale to join Shafter's army. All non-combatants who have been captured on Spanish vessels during the war are to be turned over to the French and German ambassadors, who will send them to Spain. Arrangements have been perfected for promptly forwarding mail to our soldiers in Cuba.

On Friday there was some desperate fighting within five miles of Santiago, resulting in victory for our troops, though 16 of our men were killed and 60 wounded or missing. The Spanish loss was much heavier. Roosevelt's rough riders played a brilliant part in the fight, and left half a dozen of their number dead on the field. Among the killed in that regiment was Sergeant Hamilton Fish, Jr., a grandson of the late Hamilton Fish, who was secretary of state in Grant's cabinet. Secretary Long wrote a letter of thanks to Naval Lieutenant Victor Blue, who at great risk examined Santiago harbor and located Cervera's fleet. It was announced that if Admiral Camara's Spanish fleet should enter the Suez canal, en route for Manila, a number of our warships would at once cross the Atlantic and bombard Spain's principal ports. The Spanish cortes dissolved without the customary cheers for the throne.

On Saturday it was announced that the capture of Havana will be made by at least 75,000 troops. The movement will be in the nature of a peaceful siege, which will end in the fall of the citadel. There is still one cable connecting Cuba with the outside world. Senor Castelar, the great Spanish republican leader, is quoted as saying that Santiago's fall will mean Spain's collapse. Three or four hundred of soldiers encamped at Mobile are in the guard houses for riotous conduct. Officials at Washington highly praise the bravery of the Americans in attacking a superior force of Spaniards, ambushed in the thickets near Santiago.

Sunday's dispatches gave fuller details of the fight near Santiago, and in Washington the department officials were busy perfecting plans to hasten reinforcements to General Shafter. Three thousand more troops left Fort Monroe, and may arrive on Wednesday. The 1,300 which left last week are undoubtedly here now. Fifteen regiments at Chickamauga, including the Fourth and Sixteenth Pennsylvania, are under orders to prepare for actual service, and it is believed they are to be sent to Cuba. Regarding the threat of our government to attack Spain's coast a Spanish official said: "Let them come; we will receive them as they deserve."

The great news of Monday was the defeat of the Spanish fleet at Camara.

Watson had been ordered to sail at once for Admiral Sampson's squadron off Santiago. Thence he will proceed at once with a fleet and attack Spain's ports. The vessels of Commodore Watson's squadron will be the flagship Newark, cruiser Yosemite, Yankee and Dixie, battleships Oregon and Iowa and colliers Scandia and Abarendo. It is probable that the fleet will leave about July 4. The captured Spanish prizes at Key West were sold by auction, and all brought good prices. The steamer Argonauta was bid in by the government for \$17,000, and will be used as a transport.

MERRITT'S NEW DUTIES.

The General Sails Away to Govern the Philippine Islands.

San Francisco, June 29.—Major General Merritt yesterday abandoned his headquarters at the Phelan building and formally turned over the office to Major General Otis. The clerks and messengers attached to the various offices of General Merritt's department went on board the steamer last night, and at 9 o'clock this morning the general himself went on board. An hour later the start for Manila was made. It was intimated at headquarters that General Merritt's plan is not to wait for transports, but to hurry into Honolulu, get coal and proceed to Manila as soon as possible. He will probably reach Manila a week in advance of the third expedition. The Astor battery and the Third United States artillery sailed on the Newport.

General Merritt has prepared a proclamation which will be issued immediately after his arrival at Manila. He expects to enter that city without serious resistance, but in case of necessity, is prepared to use both the naval and military forces at his command to take possession of the place. The proclamation to be disseminated has been translated into Spanish, and many thousands of copies will be circulated. Although its contents are as yet been kept secret, its general tenor is known. It will announce to the people of the islands that General Merritt, as the representative of the United States, has established a provisional government, and his authority must be respected. At the same time he will assure the inhabitants that he comes not to oppress, but to free them. They are to be granted the fullest liberty compatible with the preservation of law and order, and all personal and property rights are to be respected.

In an interview last night General Merritt expressed his satisfaction with the officers and men under his command and the most complete confidence in the success of the United States in the Philippines. He has instructions from Washington to confer with Admiral Dewey on his arrival at Manila, and the two commanders are to act in concert in anything that may be necessary to insure the occupation of the islands by this government.

GENERAL GOMEZ HEARD FROM.

The Insurgent Commander Greatly in Need of Supplies.

Key West, June 29.—General Julio Sanguily and staff, with an escort of 25 calvarymen, were on June 29 three miles from the Cuban seat of government, La Esperanza, province of Puerto Principe. They landed at Banes from the Florida expedition, and were on their way to see President Maso, after which they expected to join General Gomez at Las Delicias, in the district of Remedios, province of Santa Clara.

General Gomez is in urgent need of clothes, rifles and ammunition. Colonel Bernabe Boza, General Gomez's chief of staff, who is in Key West, brought from his commander a list of supplies needed by his army. He asks for each of his three brigades 900 infantry rifles, 600 cavalry rifles, one dynamite gun and 1,500 machetes. These arms, General Gomez says, are needed for unarmed men. He also asks for clothes, shoes, medicine and food. For 13 months General Gomez has received practically nothing from the filibustering expeditions, owing to the difficulty of landing on the Santa Clara coast, as compared with Santiago de Cuba.

Don't Send Goodies to the Soldiers.

Washington, June 29.—In view of the position taken by the surgeon general and his subordinates on the matter, the war department last night gave to the press the following statement, which has the approval of the president and Secretary Alger: "The sending of delicacies to the army, although most generous and fully appreciated by the war department, will not longer be encouraged, as it has been found that such delicacies for troops in the field are injurious rather than helpful. The secretary of war suggests that donations of this character in future be sent to the hospitals only."

Bankrupt Bill Reaches the President.

Washington, June 29.—In the house yesterday the conference report upon the bankruptcy bill was adopted by a vote of 124 to 53, and the measure now goes to the president.

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Commodore Watson to Sail With a Fleet For Spain's Coast.

Washington, June 29.—On Wednesday of last week Admiral Sampson and General Shafter established direct telegraphic communication with Washington, having removed the cable station from Camp McCulla to Playa del Este to be nearer the landing place of the invading army. As the government controls the cable but little news is allowed to slip through. Both the general and the admiral cabled that the landing of the army was proceeding satisfactorily, with no resistance from the Spaniards. Our war vessels shelled the vicinity before the landing. A dispatch from Havana states that Captain General Blanco has not decided against the exchange of Hobson and the other Merrimac heroes, but he will not consider such a proposition at present, owing to the knowledge these men have acquired of Cuba's defenses. Mothers of this section who have boys with General Lee's troops in Camp Cuba Libre, at Jacksonville, are officially informed that the health of the camp is excellent, there being but 1 per cent in the hospital, and there are no hardships.

On Thursday came the news of the landing of General Shafter's full force at Baiquiri, 12 miles from Santiago, which was accomplished without the loss of a man and with little or no resistance on the part of the Spaniards, the landing being protected by our warships. Two hundred Americans and 50 Cubans had a skirmish inland with 450 Spaniards. The enemy's flight was shameful. Sixty Spaniards were killed and 16 wounded, besides 16 being captured, including one officer. The Cuban-American loss was two killed and three wounded. President McKinley's nephews, J. D. Barber and J. F. McKinley, have entered the army as privates in an Ohio regiment. Efforts were made to have them made second lieutenants, but the president declined to use his authority in placing relatives above trained soldiers. Another expedition, 1,600 men, left Newport News on the cruiser Yale to join Shafter's army. All non-combatants who have been captured on Spanish vessels during the war are to be turned over to the French and German ambassadors, who will send them to Spain. Arrangements have been perfected for promptly forwarding mail to our soldiers in Cuba.

On Friday there was some desperate fighting within five miles of Santiago, resulting in victory for our troops, though 16 of our men were killed and 60 wounded or missing. The Spanish loss was much heavier. Roosevelt's rough riders played a brilliant part in the fight, and left half a dozen of their number dead on the field. Among the killed in that regiment was Sergeant Hamilton Fish, Jr., a grandson of the late Hamilton Fish, who was secretary of state in Grant's cabinet. Secretary Long wrote a letter of thanks to Naval Lieutenant Victor Blue, who at great risk examined Santiago harbor and located Cervera's fleet. It was announced that if Admiral Camara's Spanish fleet should enter the Suez canal, en route for Manila, a number of our warships would at once cross the Atlantic and bombard Spain's principal ports. The Spanish cortes dissolved without the customary cheers for the throne.

On Saturday it was announced that the capture of Havana will be made by at least 75,000 troops. The movement will be in the nature of a peaceful siege, which will end in the fall of the citadel. There is still one cable connecting Cuba with the outside world. Senator Castelar, the great Spanish republican leader, is quoted as saying that Santiago's fall will mean Spain's collapse. Three or four hundred of soldiers encamped at Mobile are in the guard houses for riotous conduct. Officials at Washington highly praise the bravery of the Americans in attacking a superior force of Spaniards, ambushed in the thickets near Santiago.

Sunday's dispatches gave fuller details of the fight near Santiago, and in Washington the department officials were busy perfecting plans to hasten reinforcements to General Shafter. Three thousand more troops left Fort Monroe, and may arrive on Wednesday. The 1,300 which left last week are undoubtedly there now. Fifteen regiments at Chickamauga, including the Fourth and Sixteenth Pennsylvania, are under orders to prepare for actual service, and it is believed they are to be sent to Cuba. Regarding the threat of our government to attack Spain's coast a Spanish official said: "Let them come, we will receive them as they deserve."

The great news of Monday was the definite announcement that Commodore

Watson had been ordered to sail at once for Admiral Sampson's squadron off Santiago. Thence he will proceed at once with a fleet and attack Spain's ports. The vessels of Commodore Watson's squadron will be the flagship Newark, cruisers Yosemite, Yankee and Dixie, battleships Oregon and Iowa and colliers Scandia and Abarendo. It is probable that the fleet will leave at about July 4. The captured Spanish prizes at Key West were sold by auction, and all brought good prices. The steamer Arconauta was bid in by the government for \$17,000, and will be used as a port.

MERRITT'S NEW DUTIES.

The General Sails Away to Govern the Philippine Islands.

San Francisco, June 29.—Major General Merritt yesterday abandoned his headquarters at the Phelan building and formally turned over the office to Major General Otis. The clerks and messengers attached to the various offices of General Merritt's department went on board the steamer last night, and at 9 o'clock this morning the general himself went on board. An hour later the start for Manila was made. It was intimated at headquarters that General Merritt's plan is not to wait for transports, but to hurry into Honolulu, get coal and proceed to Manila as soon as possible. He will probably reach Manila a week in advance of the third expedition. The Astor battery and the Third United States artillery sailed on the Newport.

General Merritt has prepared a proclamation which will be issued immediately after his arrival at Manila. He expects to enter that city without serious resistance, but in case of necessity, is prepared to use both the naval and military forces at his command to take possession of the place. The proclamation to be disseminated has been translated into Spanish, and many thousands of copies will be circulated. Although its contents are as yet kept secret, its general tenor is known. It will announce to the people of the islands that General Merritt, as representative of the United States, has established a provisional government, and his authority must be respected. At the same time he will assure the inhabitants that he comes not to oppress, but to free them. They are to be granted the fullest liberty compatible with the preservation of law and order, and all personal and property rights are to be respected.

In an interview last night General Merritt expressed his satisfaction with the officers and men under his command and the most complete confidence in the success of the United States in the Philippines. He has instructions from Washington to confer with Admiral Dewey on his arrival at Manila, and the two commanders are to act in concert in anything that may be necessary to insure the occupation of the islands by this government.

GENERAL GOMEZ HEARD FROM.

The Insurgent Commander Greatly in Need of Supplies.

Key West, June 29.—General Julio Sanguillu and staff, with an escort of 25 cavalrymen, were on June 20 three miles from the Cuban seat of government, La Esperanza, province of Puerto Principe. They landed at Banos from the Florida expedition, and were on their way to see President Maso, after which they expected to join General Gomez at Las Delicias, in the district of Remedios, province of Santa Clara.

General Gomez is in urgent need of clothes, rifles and ammunition. Colonel Bernabe Boza, General Gomez's chief of staff, who is in Key West, brought from his commander a list of supplies needed by his army. He asks for each of his three brigades 900 infantry rifles, 800 cavalry rifles, one dynamite gun and 1,500 machetes. These arms, General Gomez says, are needed for unarmed men. He also asks for clothes, shoes, medicine and food. For 13 months General Gomez has received practically nothing from the filibustering expeditions, owing to the difficulty of landing on the Santa Clara coast, as compared with Santiago de Cuba.

Don't Send Goodies to the Soldiers.

Washington, June 29.—In view of the position taken by the surgeon general and his subordinates on the matter, the war department last night gave to the press the following statement, which has the approval of the president and Secretary Alger: "The sending of delicacies to the army, although most generous and fully appreciated by the war department, will not longer be encouraged, as it has been found that such delicacies for troops in the field are injurious rather than helpful. The secretary of war suggests that donations of this character in future be sent to the hospitals only."

Bankruptcy Bill Reaches the President.

Washington, June 29.—In the house yesterday the conference report upon the bankruptcy bill was adopted by a vote of 134 to 53, and the measure now goes to the president.

MARY, KNITTING.

When Mary sits a-knitting
Beside the cozy fire,
Her bending face so happy
With motherhood's desire,
It makes the room seem holy,
A consecrated place,
With God's smile in the fire-light
That flickers on her face.

The clicking of the needles,
The crumble of the coals,
Make such a quiet music
For our two quiet souls!
And when the little mother
Spreads out the garments small,
The look, the touch she gives it
Like saintly blessings fall.

We sit until the twilight
Her snowy weaving blurs,
And in the creaking shutter
A little night-wind stirs.
Then Mary's face sinks lower
Unto the little gown,
Until she seems to kiss it
Before she lays it down.

—Harper's Bazar.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

They used to make fun of him at the office. He was a queer old fellow, with a solemn face and what we thought ridiculously polite ways. He would take off his hat when he came in and say:

"Good morning, gentlemen. I trust I see you all in good health this fine day."

And some of the boys would nod—and some wouldn't do anything; but I never could help standing up and bowing, perhaps because I knew that my mother would have said I ought to do it.

"And, you see, it was gentlemanly of him, I said; and if he was a little creature, with a queer little wig, why, he looked something like a gentleman, too. I said so once to Merrivale, next desk to mine; but—well—I didn't try it again.

You see, Merrivale was up to everything, dressed elegantly, sneered at everything almost, and I'd come from a country town and he was a city man.

Nobody was down on "Old Dumps" as he was, especially after he made us that speech about our conduct to the ladies.

Dumps made the speech you know, and it was Merrivale who had said the lady only came in to look at him.

"The man who calls a blush to the cheek of a woman by look or tone must have forgotten his mother," said Old Dumps. "When that lady asked you a civil question she relied on her belief that you were a gentleman, Mr. Merrivale. When you answered her as you did and spoke to her as you did any one could read your insulting thoughts, Mr. Merrivale; and you did not even rise from your seat, sir. You proved that she was very much mistaken."

"Mean to say that I am no gentleman?" said Merrivale.

"In this instance, sir," said Old Dumps, "you certainly have not conducted yourself as one should."

"Mr. Dumps is right this time," said I.

"Bah!" said Merrivale. "You're from the country."

"Thank heaven for it, then, my young friend," said Dumps, as he sat down.

After that Merrivale was never even half as civil to Dumps, and the boys followed Merrivale's lead. But I liked the old fellow. When we met in the street I'd take off my hat and shake hands and say some of those polite things that mother used to teach me to say. And I wrote of him to mother, and she said she was glad that her boy knew what was due to a good old gentleman.

Sometimes, when I lived at Harbale with my mother, I've seen the sky beautiful and bright and blue one hour and the next black with the clouds of a thunderstorm. Just that way my trouble came to me—an awful trouble—such as I could not have dreamed of.

I had written to my mother that I was doing well and liked my business, and would be down to see her Sunday, when I was sent for to go into the inner office; and there—I can't go through with it—I can't even remember details; but I was charged with being a thief.

You'd have to understand our particular business, as well as bookkeeping, to know how I was supposed to have done it; but they believed I had robbed them of \$500.

They urged me to confess. I was innocent, and I said so. Then they told me they did not wish to be hard on me. I was young. The city was a bad place for boys. They would be merciful and only dismiss me without recommendation. All I could say had no effect. They proved me guilty before they accused me, they said; and at last I staggered out into the office. The boys were getting ready to go home. I saw they knew what had happened.

"None of you believed this of me?" said I. "None of you who knew me?"

And Merrivale said:

"Look here, Forrester; you're lucky to get off so."

And Grab said:

"I say, Forrester, don't talk too much; you'll give yourself away."

And what with shame and rage and grief, I could have died: when out of his dusty corner came Old Dumps, in

his little snuff colored overcoat and held out his hand.

"Mr. Forrester," he said, "I've watched you ever since you've been here. I know what you are. You are incapable of a dishonest act, and what is more, I will prove it before I rest. The man who respects others always respects himself. The man who honors his mother will do no dishonorable thing."

He took my hand in his arm, and, bowing to the others, walked out into the street with me. I heard Grab and Stover and Carberry laugh, but Merrivale gave a furious look and stood, white to the lips, looking after us.

"Mr. Dumps," said I, "I thank you for your confidence in me. I deserve it—in this, at least; but it saves my heart from breaking under this disgrace. How shall I tell my mother?"

"Don't tell her yet," said he. "Wait. Others shall think of you as I do soon."

Then he went on in silence. He took me to his own room, where he kept bachelor's hall. He made tea for me and served me with sliced potted beef and thin bread and butter.

And it was not until we had done tea that he said to me, very apologetically, after I had called him Mr. Dumps:

"Mr. Forrester, excuse me, but I am not named Dumps. That is the name by which the young men at the store consider it witty to call me. I confess I could not see the wit, but it rather hurt them than me. I saw by your manner that you had made a mistake. My name is Adams."

I was so much ashamed of having used the nickname, innocently as I did it, that I could have cried.

But my old friend comforted me. One day he came to me, flushed with triumph, and took both my hands and shook them hard, and said:

"My dear boy, it's all right. I'd watched before and had had a clew. Your character is cleared. The firm welcomes you back with regrets that they should have suspected you, and the real culprit is found. The real culprit is Merrivale, and Stover is his accomplice."

And so it really was. They had doctored my books and meddled with my proofs.

I went back to my situation and I've got on well ever since; but there's more of my story. Think of my dear Old Dumps turning out to be my uncle—my mother's own brother—and neither of us guessing it.

Long ago other people had quarreled and so separated these two, who were always friends.

Think of the little man in the shabby wig and coat proving to be quite rich and going down into the country to live with his sister for the rest of his life.

In vacations and holidays I go to see them. They are happy together, and the little table is set with the old china, and there is potted beef and jelly, and I'm petted like a child. And in my uncle's room the miniature of the young lady hangs on the mantel-piece as it did in his lodgings.

And once he told me its sweet, sad story and I knew why the quaint, old man in the office had a more true and tender gallantry to women, and was a braver friend and more perfect gentleman than the young fops who grinned at him from the high stools between his desk and the window and gave him the nickname of Old Dumps.

The Language of Colors.

There is a language of color as well as of flowers. White expresses power, wisdom, purity, candor, chastity. Red is symbolic of power, passion and riches. Kings and rulers on earth have always worn red mantles, and so have the executioners of old, so that this color also stands for cruelty and hardness. Blue denotes fidelity, sweetness, tenderness, loyalty, a spotless reputation. Aerial divinities are invariably clad in blue. The ancients allowed yellow to stand for glory and fortune. Now it is called the color of infidelity and shame. Green is emblematic of hope and joy. It is the emblem of youth, because spring verdure is green. Jealousy does not have any showing in discussing this color.

Black stands for sadness, for deception, for disappointed hopes. Infernal deities are painted black. Legend says that Apollo turned the raven black because it betrayed him. Hence the raven is called the bird of misfortune. Pink denotes health, love, youth, pleasure. Violet is the tint allowed faith. Orange means divine inspiration and poetry. The muses are represented as draped in orange colored draperies. Orange was once the color of Hymen. Brides in olden times wore orange colored veils called flammeum, and they could not pronounce their vows unless covered with flammeum. Even now brides wear orange blossoms on their wedding day.—Philadelphia Times.

A New Microbe.

A microbe that lives and multiplies in strong alcohol has been discovered by Veley. It is believed that this accounts for the fact that rum sometimes deteriorates on a sea voyage.

One tug recently guided down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers a tow of fifty-two coal boats, four barges, three "flats," and one box boat, freighted with 1,453,000 bushels of coal.

PENMAN'S WONDERFUL FEAT.

An Australian Addresses Envelopes With Both Hands at Same Time.

Wrapper writing is, it would seem, a popular way of earning a livelihood with the inmates of Rowton House, London, a six-penny hotel. Here is an amusing story of the perfection to which it may be brought by practice and a strong will.

"There is a tradition lingering among the elder brethren of the wrapper writing profession to the effect that once upon a time when the work was better paid than now, a young man from Australia turned up and ventured as a last resource into their sphere of labor. He spent his all and found himself stranded until funds should arrive from the antipodes. So on the suggestion of an acquaintance, he applied for a job at the world-famed firm of Schmidt & Co. On being duly installed and supplied with 500 envelopes and some pages from a directory he looked around and asked for a pen.

"But you have one already," said the young man in authority.

"I want two," said the Australian, and an obliging fellow scribe supplied his need. The scene which thereupon ensued baffles description, for the colonial, separating the pile of envelopes into two equal lots, began copying the addresses by writing simultaneously with both hands. So runs the legend, at least, and, furthermore it is averred that his rapidity was such as to put the 'sloggers' to shame. Fifty pens dropped from the nerveless grasp of those who but a minute before had been writing against time and as if for dear life. A hundred eyes were fixed in astonishment on the unknown one. Presently the young overseer who superintended the labors of many old enough to be his grandfather rose and timidly said he would consult 'the governor.' The latter arrived, and the situation being explained, the Australian was turned into a loose box all by himself and fed with another thousand or so of envelopes. At this rate he earned enough in two or three weeks to enable him to last out comfortably till his remittances arrived, then he went home and Schmidt's knew him no more. We asked the old gentleman who told us this yarn to fill his pipe and have another cup of tea, for we thought he deserved both."

Timidity and Greatness.

M. Dugas, a Frenchman, has written an extremely interesting book on "Timidity." He finds that the vast majority of people are timid in their youth; a considerable minority remain timid all their lives. Timidity leads to meditation and analysis. It enters into the temperament of the philosopher and man of science. Per contra, a thoroughly stupid man is seldom timid.

Virgil, Horace, Benjamin Constant, Michelet and Amiel were all notably timid men. M. Dugas notes that in the intellectual man you are apt to find great speculative hardihood combined with a practical timidity. Carlyle's is a typical case. The mere thought of having to order a coat or buy a pair of gloves caused him the most acute discomfort.

In extreme types timidity approaches the malady of the will which the medical dictionaries call agoraphobia—the dread of the crowd, of the gaze of other people. All public speakers have known this feeling—even, it is said, the brazen M. Rochefort. Cicero, used as he was to the rostrum, was prevented by "blue funk" from delivering his "Milonian" speech. M. Sarcey, who has lectured every week for twenty years, says he has never been able to conquer his timidity. Paillet, a famous Parisian advocate, was so nervous that he used to say he half hoped some accident would happen to him in the street on his way to the court, so that he might be prevented from appearing. Veteran actors, when they are worth their salt, seldom get over their "stage-fright."

Disadvantage of Wealth.

"The possession of great wealth has been demoralizing to the Osage Indians," said Mr. O. M. Bass of Oklahoma.

"Every year they are getting more worthless and more unwilling to exert themselves in any useful way. There are only 2000 of them, but they own over 1,000,000 acres of fertile land, have \$9,000,000 in trust with the government, which allows them five per cent. interest, and have lands leased to cattlemen and farmers that bring them in a handsome revenue. Each family of the tribe owns over 5000 acres and about \$30,000 in money. The Indian isn't by nature much of a worker, and when he has such a 'soft snap' as these Osages have, it is no wonder that he degenerates into a chronic loafer."

Absolutely Annihilated.

An employe in a large chemical works in Germany recently entered one of the departments with a lighted lantern, with the result that an explosion occurred, followed by the bursting of the acid tanks. He was never seen again, nor was there ever discovered even a shred of his clothing. The insurance companies have refused to pay the policies on his life, claiming there was no proof of death.

GEO. F. RABINE, Practical Barber and Hairdresser,

Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.
Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.
GIVE ME A CALL.

AUCTIONEERING.

GEO. L. COLESTOCK
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, New Chester, Adams county, Pa.

... ESTABLISHED, 1871 ...

Rinehart, Childs & Briggs,

Howard and Franklin Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Flour and Produce Commission House.

Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

When in Hanover and in need of a Hotel, drop in the

HOTEL ABELL.

American and European Plan.
Restaurant Attached.

T. L. ABELL, Propr. LIME! LIME!

The Best for Land, Building and Whitewashing.

To be had at all times at the kilns on the Jacob Smith farm near New Oxford. Old and experienced burner employed, and GOOD MEASURE GUARANTEED.

F. J. WOLF.

New Oxford, Pa.

LIME! LIME! LIME!

THE BEST For Land! For Building! For Whitewashing!

To be had at all times at the kilns on the Jacob Smith farm near New Oxford, and at the kilns near Irish-town. Old and experienced burners only, employed, and full measure guaranteed. If one trial does not prove what we say you can have your money back. Prices as low as the lowest.

F. G. SNEERINGER,

Edgegrove, Pa.

Lime delivered at any time.

GO TO THE NEW OXFORD

Monumental Works FOR YOUR CEMETERY WORK.

I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

The Time Niagara Dried Up.

It seems almost incredible that at one time in its history the greatest and most wonderful waterfall in the world actually ran dry. Nevertheless, it is an established fact that this occurred on March 29, 1848, and for a few hours scarcely any water passed over Niagara Falls. The winter of that year had been an exceptionally severe one, and ice of unusual thickness had formed on Lake Erie. The warm spring rains loosened this congealed mass, and on the day in question a brisk east wind drove the ice far up into the lake. About sunset the wind suddenly veered round and blew a heavy gale from the west. This naturally turned the ice in its course, and, bringing it down to the mouth of the Niagara River, piled it up in a solid, impenetrable wall.

So closely was it packed and so great was its force that in a short time the outlet to the lake was completely choked up, and little or no water could possibly escape. In a very short space of time the water below this frozen barrier passed over the falls, and the next morning the people living in the neighborhood were treated to a most extraordinary spectacle. The roaring, tumbling rapids above the falls were almost obliterated, and nothing but the cold, black rocks were visible in all directions. The news quickly spread, and crowds of spectators flocked to view the scene, the banks on each side of the river being lined with people during the whole day. At last there was a break in the ice. It was released from its restraint, the pent-up wall of water rushed downward, and Niagara was itself again.

More than a fair profit is realized on the articles sold at a church fair.

Professional Cards.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,
DENTIST.
Hanover St., Near Center Square
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty.

DR. H. ROSS BLACK,
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 3 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

DR. WM. HOLLINGER,
DENTIST.
Office and Residence, ABBOTTSTOWN, PA.

Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances.

S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street next door to Gettysburg National Bank.

WM. MCSHERRY, Jr.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

MCPHERSON & MCPHERSON,
John B. McPherson. Donald P. McPherson. Attorneys-at-Law, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

G. J. BENNER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Breneman's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.

Frank Fleishman, Proprietor. House thoroughly refitted and furnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

HOTEL YANTIS,

One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa. G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r. New House. New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.

Adjoining the Court House. John S. Baughman, Proprietor. The bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free 'Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

GETTYSBURG, PA. : : CITY HOTEL.

Half square from either depot. Livery connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles with four or more, over battle-field, \$1.35, including dinner. J. E. HUGHES, Proprietor.

GLOBE HOTEL,

ELIAS FISSEL, Prop'r. York Street, First Square, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Accommodations first-class in every particular. Bar stock of the very best.

LIVERY ATTACHED.

Teams given careful attention. Telephone No. 122.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on Pitt Street, New Oxford, Pa., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, etc. Will also keep on hand a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.

LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

Z. S. CUSHMAN,
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Cats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also

The Best Brands of Flour,
Coke and Fine Salt, etc.
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

GO TO GEO. A. KLINGEL'S Barber Shop

For a clean shave and a good hair cut. Razors honed and concaved at the lowest price. Shop on Hanover Street, New Oxford, Pa.

MARY, KNITTING.

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"Mean to say that I am no gentleman?" said Merrivale.

"In this instance, sir," said Old Dumps, "you certainly have not conducted yourself as one should."

"Mr. Dumps is right this time," said I.

"Bah!" said Merrivale. "You're from the country."

"Thank heaven for it, then, my young friend," said Dumps, as he sat down.

After that Merrivale was never even half way civil to Dumps, and the boys followed Merrivale's lead. But I liked the old fellow. When we met in the street I'd take off my hat and shake hands and say some of those polite things that mother used to teach me to say. And I wrote of him to mother, and she said she was glad that her boy knew what was due to a good old gentleman.

Sometimes, when I lived at Hare-dale with my mother, I've seen the sky beautiful and bright and blue one hour and the next black with the clouds of a thunderstorm. Just that way my trouble came to me—an awful trouble—such as I could not have dreamed of.

I had written to my mother that I was doing well and liked my business, and would be down to see her Sunday, when I was sent for to go into the inner office; and there—I can't go through with it—I can't even remember details; but I was charged with being a thief.

You'd have to understand our particular business, as well as bookkeeping, to know how I was supposed to have done it; but they believed I had robbed them of \$500.

They urged me to confess. I was innocent, and I said so. Then they told me they did not wish to be hard on me. I was young. The city was a bad place for boys. They would be merciful and only dismiss me without recommendation. All I could say had no effect. They proved me guilty before they accused me, they said; and at last I staggered out into the office. The boys were getting ready to go home. I saw they knew what had happened.

"None of you believed this of me?" said I. "None of you who knew me?" And Merrivale said:

"Look here, Forrester; you're lucky to get off so."

And Grab said:

"I say, Forrester, don't talk too much; you'll give yourself away."

And what with shame and rage and grief, I could have died; when out of his dusty corner came Old Dumps, in

his little snuff colored overcoat and held out his hand.

"Mr. Forrester," he said, "I've watched you ever since you've been here. I know what you are. You are incapable of a dishonest act, and what is more, I will prove it before I rest. The man who respects others always respects himself. The man who honors his mother will do no dishonorable thing."

He took my hand in his arm, and, bowing to the others, walked out into the street with me. I heard Grab and Stover and Carberry laugh, but Merrivale gave a furious look and stood, white to the lips, looking after us.

"Mr. Dumps," said I, "I thank you for your confidence in me. I deserve it—in this, at least; but it saves my heart from breaking under this disgrace. How shall I tell my mother?"

"Don't tell her yet," said he. "Wait. Others shall think of you as I do soon."

Then he went on in silence. He took me to his own room, where he kept bachelor's hall. He made tea for me and served me with sliced potted beef and thin bread and butter.

And it was not until we had done tea that he said to me, very apologetically, after I had called him Mr. Dumps:

"Mr. Forrester, excuse me, but I am not named Dumps. That is the name by which the young men at the store consider it witty to call me. I confess I could not see the wit, but it rather hurt them than me. I saw by your manner that you had made a mistake. My name is Adams."

I was so much ashamed of having used the nickname, innocently as I did it, that I could have cried.

But my old friend comforted me. One day he came to me, flushed with triumph, and took both my hands and shook them hard, and said:

"My dear boy, it's all right. I'd watched before and had had a clew. Your character is cleared. The firm welcomes you back with regrets that they should have suspected you, and the real culprit is found. The real culprit is Merrivale, and Stover is his accomplice."

And so it really was. They had doctored my books and meddled with my proofs.

I went back to my situation and I've got on well ever since; but there's more of my story. Think of my dear Old Dumps turning out to be my uncle—my mother's own brother—and neither of us guessing it.

Long ago other people had quarreled and so separated these two, who were always friends.

Think of the little man in the shabby wig and coat proving to be quite rich and going down into the country to live with his sister for the rest of his life.

In vacations and holidays I go to see them. They are happy together, and the little table is set with the old china, and there is potted beef and jelly, and I'm petted like a child. And in my uncle's room the miniature of the young lady hangs on the mantle-piece as it did in his lodgings.

And once he told me its sweet, sad story and I knew why the quaint, old man in the office had a more true and tender gallantry to women, and was a braver friend and more perfect gentleman than the young fops who grinned at him from the high stools between his desk and the window and gave him the nickname of Old Dumps.

The Language of Colors.

There is a language of color as well as of flowers. White expresses power, wisdom, purity, candor, chastity. Red is symbolic of power, passion and riches. Kings and rulers on earth have always worn red mantles, and so have the executioners of old, so that this color also stands for cruelty and hardness. Blue denotes fidelity, sweetness, tenderness, loyalty, a spotless reputation. Aerial divinities are invariably clad in blue. The ancients allowed yellow to stand for glory and fortune. Now it is called the color of infidelity and shame. Green is emblematic of hope and joy. It is the emblem of youth, because spring verdure is green. Jealousy does not have any showing in discussing this color.

Black stands for sadness, for deception, for disappointed hopes. Infernal deities are painted black. Legend says that Apollo turned the raven black because it betrayed him. Hence the raven is called the bird of misfortune. Pink denotes health, love, youth, pleasure. Violet is the tint allowed faith. Orange means divine inspiration and poetry. The muses are represented as draped in orange colored draperies. Orange was once the color of Hymen. Brides in olden times wore orange colored veils called flammeum, and they could not pronounce their vows unless covered with flammeum. Even now brides wear orange blossoms on their wedding day.—Philadelphia Times.

A New Microbe.

A microbe that lives and multiplies in strong alcohol has been discovered by Veley. It is believed that this accounts for the fact that rum sometimes deteriorates on a sea voyage.

One tug recently guided down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers a tow of fifty-two coal boats, four barges, three "flats," and one box boat, freighted with 1,453,000 bushels of coal.

PENMAN'S WONDERFUL FEAT.

An Australian Addresses Envelopes With Both Hands at Same Time.

Wrapper writing is, it would seem, a popular way of earning a livelihood with the inmates of Rowton house, London, a six-penny hotel. Here is an amusing story of the perfection to which it may be brought by practice and a strong will.

"There is a tradition lingering among the elder brethren of the wrapper writing profession to the effect that once upon a time when the work was better paid than now, a young man from Australia turned up and ventured as a last resource into their sphere of labor. He spent his all and found himself stranded until funds should arrive from the antipodes. So on the suggestion of an acquaintance, he applied for a job at the world-famed firm of Schmidt & Co. On being duly installed and supplied with 500 envelopes and some pages from a directory he looked around and asked for a pen.

"But you have one already," said the young man in authority.

"I want two," said the Australian, and an obliging fellow scribe supplied his need. The scene which thereupon ensued baffles description, for the colonial, separating the pile of envelopes into two equal lots, began copying the addresses by writing simultaneously with both hands. So runs the legend, at least, and, furthermore it is averred that his rapidity was such as to put the 'sloggers' to shame. Fifty pens dropped from the nerveless grasp of those who but a minute before had been writing against time and as if for dear life. A hundred eyes were fixed in astonishment on the unknown one. Presently the young overseer who superintended the labors of many old enough to be his grandfather rose and timidly said he would consult the governor. The latter arrived, and the situation being explained, the Australian was turned into a loose box all by himself and fed with another thousand or so of envelopes. At this rate he earned enough in two or three weeks to enable him to last out comfortably till his remittances arrived, then he went home and Schmidt's knew him no more. We asked the old gentleman who told us this yarn to fill his pipe and have another cup of tea, for we thought he deserved both."

Timidity and Greatness.

M. Dugas, a Frenchman, has written an extremely interesting book on "Timidity." He finds that the vast majority of people are timid in their youth; a considerable minority remain timid all their lives. Timidity leads to meditation and analysis. It enters into the temperament of the philosopher and man of science. Per contra, a thoroughly stupid man is seldom timid.

Virgil, Horace, Benjamin Constant, Michelet and Amiel were all notably timid men. M. Dugas notes that in the intellectual man you are apt to find great speculative hardihood combined with a practical timidity. Carlyle's is a typical case. The mere thought of having to order a coat or buy a pair of gloves caused him the most acute discomfort.

In extreme types timidity approaches the malady of the will which the medical dictionaries call agoraphobia—the dread of the crowd, of the gaze of other people. All public speakers have known this feeling—even, it is said, the brazen M. Rochefort. Cicero, used as he was to the rostrum, was prevented by "blue funk" from delivering his "Milonian" speech. M. Sarcey, who has lectured every week for twenty years, says he has never been able to conquer his timidity. Paillet, a famous Parisian advocate, was so nervous that he used to say he half hoped some accident would happen to him in the street on his way to the court, so that he might be prevented from appearing. Veteran actors, when they are worth their salt, seldom get over their "stage-fright."

Disadvantage of Wealth.

"The possession of great wealth has been demoralizing to the Osage Indians," said Mr. O. M. Bass of Oklahoma.

"Every year they are getting more worthless and more unwilling to exert themselves in any useful way. There are only 2000 of them, but they own over 1,000,000 acres of fertile land, have \$9,000,000 in trust with the government, which allows them five per cent. interest, and have lands leased to cattlemen and farmers that bring them in a handsome revenue. Each family of the tribe owns over 5000 acres and about \$30,000 in money. The Indian isn't by nature much of a worker, and when he has such a 'soft snap' as these Osages have, it is no wonder that he degenerates into a chronic loafer."

Absolutely Annihilated.

An employee in a large chemical works in Germany recently entered one of the departments with a lighted lantern, with the result that an explosion occurred, followed by the bursting of the acid tanks. He was never seen again, nor was there ever discovered even a shred of his clothing. The insurance companies have refused to pay the policies on his life, claiming there was no proof of death.

CEO. F. RABINE, Practical Barber and Hairdresser,

Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.
Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.
GIVE ME A CALL.

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CEO. L. COLESTOCK
Offers his services to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, New Chester, Adams county, Pa.

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BALTIMORE, MD.

Flour and Produce Commission House.

Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

When in Hanover and in need of a Hotel, drop in the

HOTEL ABELL.

American and European Plan.
Restaurant Attached.

T. L. ABELL, Prop'r.

LIME! LIME!

The Best for Land, Building and Whitewashing.

To be had at all times at the kilns on the Jacob Smith farm near New Oxford. Old and experienced burner employed, and GOOD MEASURE GUARANTEED.

F. J. WOLF.

New Oxford, Pa.

LIME! LIME!

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To be had at all times at the kilns on the Jacob Smith farm near New Oxford, and at the kilns near Irish-town. Old and experienced burners only, employed, and full measure guaranteed. If one trial does not prove what we say you can have your money back. Prices as low as the lowest.

F. G. SNEERINGER,

Edgegrove, Pa.

Lime delivered at any time.

GO TO THE NEW OXFORD

Monumental Works

FOR YOUR CEMETERY WORK.

I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me, I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

The Time Niagara Dried Up.

It seems almost incredible that at one time in its history the greatest and most wonderful waterfall in the world actually ran dry. Nevertheless, it is an established fact that this occurred on March 29, 1848, and for a few hours scarcely any water passed over Niagara Falls. The winter of that year had been an exceptionally severe one, and ice of unusual thickness had formed on Lake Erie. The warm spring rains loosened this congealed mass, and on the day in question a brisk east wind drove the ice far up into the lake. About sunset the wind suddenly veered round and blew a heavy gale from the west. This naturally turned the ice in its course, and, bringing it down to the mouth of the Niagara River, piled it up in a solid, impenetrable wall.

So closely was it packed and so great was its force that in a short time the outlet to the lake was completely choked up, and little or no water could possibly escape. In a very short space of time the water below this frozen barrier passed over the falls, and the next morning the people living in the neighborhood were treated to a most extraordinary spectacle. The roaring, tumbling rapids above the falls were almost obliterated, and nothing but the cold, black rocks were visible in all directions. The news quickly spread, and crowds of spectators flocked to view the scene, the banks on each side of the river being lined with people during the whole day. At last there was a break in the ice. It was released from its restraint, the pent-up wall of water rushed downward, and Niagara was itself again.

More than a fair profit is realized on the articles sold at a church fair.

Professional Cards.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,
DENTIST.
Hanover St., Near Center Square
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty.

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DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 5 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

DR. WM. HOLLINGER,
DENTIST.
Office and Residence,
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Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances.

S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank.

WM. MCSHERRY, Jr.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

MCPHERSON & MCPHERSON,
John B. McPherson. Donald P. McPherson. Attorneys-at-Law, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

G. J. BENNER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Breneman's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.
Frank Flesham, Proprietor. House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

HOTEL YANTIS,
One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa. G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r. New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.
Adjoining the Court House. John S. Baughman, Proprietor. The bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free "Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

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CITY HOTEL.

Half square from either depot. Livery connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles with four or more, over battlefield, \$1.35, including dinner.

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ELIAS FISSEL, Prop'r.
York Street, First Square,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

Accommodations first-class in every particular. Bar stock of the very best.

LIVERY ATTACHED.

Teams given careful attention. Telephone No. 122.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on Pitt Street, New Oxford, Pa., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, etc. Will also keep on hand a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.

LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

Z. S. CUSHMAN,
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also

The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hellen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

GO TO CEO. A. KLINCEL'S Barber Shop

For a clean shave and a good hair cut, Razors honed and concaved at the lowest price. Shop on Hanover Street, New Oxford, Pa.

TRACES OF HABITATION FOUND ON THE TOP OF KATZIMO.

Mr. Hodge Found a Few Shafts and Stone Weapons, but the Rocky Mesa-top Has Been Swept Bare by Many Storms—Once the Home of Indians.

Mr. F. W. Hodge of the ethnological bureau writes for the Century an account of his "Ascent of the Enchanted Mesa," made last September. Mr. Hodge says:

The rocky floor of the mesa-top had been swept and carved and swept again by the storm-demons of centuries since the "ancients" of the fleeting forms we saw on the roofs in the moonlight of the night before had descended the ladder-trail in the early morn of that fateful day.

Although the afternoon was still young, I at once saw that the remaining hours of daylight would not suffice for a thorough examination of the summit. Directing the two Lagunas below to gather together our blankets and a sufficient supply of provisions for a couple of meals, a reconnaissance was begun, and in a few moments a fragment of greatly weather-worn ancient pottery was picked up.

The storm of the previous day, which drove the Indians from their religious ceremonies, and gave birth to the glittering little pools in the verdant valley below, afforded facilities for observation on the summit that otherwise would not have been possible. Here and there in the rocky floor "pot-holes" had been eroded by wind and rain, and were now filled with water; but nowhere else on the entire summit had the rain found a resting-place. Over the brink it had poured in scores of cataracts, carrying with it stones and such earth as it managed to gather from the scanty store yet remaining.

The mesa-top was once covered with a fairly rich vegetation, pinons and cedars predominating; but most of these now stand gaunt and bare, or lie prone and decaying on the bleak surface, their means of subsistence having been long washed away. A few dozen more storms, and the others must inevitably perish. But the examination of the surface of Katzimo was not essential to a determination of the fact that it was formerly mantled with a thick stratum of earth; the talus had already told the story that on the very site of their village the inhabitants of Katzimo had an abundance of material with which to make the balls of adobe mud described by one of the Spanish chroniclers of the sixteenth century. The last remnants of their houses, together with the fragments of their household utensils, save such as we found, passed over the brink generations ago; but one may still find an abundance of the latter scattered through the detritus which in places is piled half-way up the mesa's sides.

We built a huge fire around one of the gaunt specters that stood about us with outstretched arms; soon there was a mighty blaze, and a shout of approval reached us from the two Lagunas below.

The next morning, while aiding Major Pradt in making a survey of the mesa-top, I was not a little surprised to find three Acoma Indians among us. They were by no means friendly at first, for, having seen our fire the night before, they had come to the top by means of our ladders to learn the cause of this unusual burst of flame from their ancestral home site, and to oust the intruders from the height. The leader, who was the war chief of the tribe, and a medicine man, asked our business. We told him. The natives became interested, and said that their people had feared we were after their land. Being assured we had no desire to make our future home on their dry sand-dunes or drier mesas, but that we were merely looking for pottery fragments, the chief expressed serious doubt that any relics could be found, inasmuch as many ages had passed since his people lived on the great table, and he believed all evidences of former occupancy had been swept or washed away. The interest of the three Indians was quite apparent when I showed them the fragment of pottery picked up by Major Pradt the evening before, and they manifested no unwillingness to search for other potsherds when I made the suggestion. They were engaged in this quest only a short while when they returned with several fragments of extremely ancient, greatly worn earthenware, a large projectile-point, a portion of a shell bracelet, and parts of two grooved stone axes, all lichen-flecked with age, and still moist from contact with the ground. Thoroughly satisfied with the outcome, I decided to bring the work to a close as soon as the survey, the photographic work and the examination of the general features of the mesa's summit were concluded.

The Difference.
Little Bennie—Papa, is there any difference in the meaning of the words "fool" and "foolish?"
Papa—There is. For instance, people who worry are foolish, while people who don't worry are fools. Now, perhaps, you can figure it out for yourself.—Chicago News.

Story Told at the Expense of a Millionaire Brewer of Milwaukee.

J. G. Nolen, who is an old-timer in the electrical construction business, tells a story on "Val" Blatz, the millionaire brewer of Milwaukee.

"Our company had had some correspondence with Mr. Blatz regarding the putting in of a telephone plant in his big brewery establishment and I was sent up to try to close a deal.

"I took a couple of our 'phones with me in order to make a practical demonstration should one be required, and I went with the intention of making a sale.

"I got to talking with Mr. Blatz and showed him the advantage of putting in our intercommunicative system throughout his establishment. He listened attentively and finally said:

"Yes, that is all so; very true. But," and he spoke with the conviction of one who was putting a poser, "but my men down in the malthouse and the warehouses and cold storage are all Dutchmen.

"I, myself, though a German and a graduate of Lespsic and Heidelberg, can speak English, but what would your telephone be to my Dutch workmen, who cannot talk English at all?"

"Well, I saw how the land lay. Old Val could not get it through his head that the telephone would transmit anything but the language of America. I was bound to make the deal, as I said before, so I remarked to Mr. Blatz:

"I can put on some German receivers if you so desire. I have some with me."

"I connected up the 'phones, made a show of changing the receivers, and in half an hour Mr. Blatz was talking to one of his Dutchmen down in the malthouse. He was delighted.

"You may put them in," he said, "and I shall want one German one in the malthouse, one German one in each warehouse, English ones in my office and the business office and a German one in the cold storage house."

"We closed the deal and Mr. Blatz was glad to pay \$2 extra for each German enunciator we put in. When the 'phones were shipped from the factory I had them labelled German and English, respectively, and the big brewer was perfectly satisfied.

"It was five years before I saw Blatz again," concluded Mr. Nolen. "He recognized me at once, and said with a hearty German laugh: 'You are the accommodating gentleman who put in the German and English telephones for me. Well, you are a good one.'"

Fred Knew How.

"For several years I could see nothing very funny about it," laughed the young wife, according to the Detroit Free Press, "but I realize now that there was an amusing side to it. I was young yet, fond of company, and rather infatuated with the foolish idea that I would never marry. At any rate, I proposed to have a good time before I settled down, and all young men of my set were pretty much the same to me.

"Before I had time to realize it, Fred was at the house two evenings in the week, besides taking me home from church. This was not in accordance with my plans and I told him, more directly than I should, perhaps, that he was getting too frequent. I also showed him in numerous ways that he could not monopolize me. He took the hint, and you can leave a girl alone for discovering that such an experience does not set well with a young man.

"But Fred was very matter of fact and I soon found out that I did not understand him. After we had not seen each other for some time he walked home from church with me one evening.

"I have been thinking this thing all over," he said, abruptly. "I had made up my mind to ask you to marry me, but now I am convinced that you won't suit."

"As soon as I left him I realized how I could have told him that he was flattering himself and that he had only spared me the annoyance of refusing him, but the truth is that I never answered a word. And the strangest thing to me is, that just as soon as he said that I would not suit, I was anxious to prove that I would. Inside of three months he had proposed."

Soldiers on Skates.

The Norwegian corps of skaters, a force peculiar to the army of that country, is a body of soldiers armed with rifles, who can be maneuvered on ice or over the snow fields of the mountains with a rapidity equal to that of the best trained cavalry. The skates used are admirably adapted for traveling over rough and broken ice or frozen snow, being six inches broad and between nine and ten inches long. In ascending steep slopes the men take a zigzag course, tacking up the mountain side as a ship does against a head wind. As an instance of the speed at which they can go it is mentioned that a messenger dispatched from Roerass at 3 o'clock in the morning arrived at Drontheim at 9.30 in the evening of the same day, having consequently accomplished 123 miles in eighteen and one-half hours.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

WHEN NIAGARA FALLS RAN DRY JUST FIFTY YEARS AGO.

All Day the Thunder of the Cataract Was Hushed, the Snarling Rapids Ceased to Roar, the Great Precipice Was Bare from Shore to Shore, and People Wondered.

"At 5 o'clock on the morning of March 31, 1848, just fifty years ago," said an old resident of western New York, "I awoke with a sense of something exceedingly strange oppressing me. I was born twenty-five years before with the roar of Niagara Falls in my ears, and had lived ever since then within a mile of the thundering cataract. When I awoke that morning oppressed by that strange feeling, it was some time before I discovered that it was caused by the unmistakable and astounding fact that the rumble and roar of Niagara was gone.

"When I realized this, my first thought was that I had become deaf during the night, but the ticking of a clock that I heard distinctly in an adjoining room proved that my hearing was all right. The tumult of Niagara was stilled, nevertheless, and the unwonted silence was something appalling. Certain that some unheard-of catastrophe must be impending, I sprang out of bed, dressed hurriedly, and ran from the house. Early as it was, I found scores of people had been awakened as I had been, and were hurrying pell mell toward the falls to learn what was the cause of the alarming quietude. It was soon learned, and a sight was witnessed at the Falls of Niagara, such as had never been seen before, at least by people then on earth, and it is not within the bounds of probability that such a sight will ever be witnessed again. Where had been the river that for untold ages had rushed impetuously on to form that stupendous cataract there was but a naked bed of jagged, black and slimy rocks, and the precipice over which it had hurled its mighty volume of thundering and raging waters for all those ages was bare from shore to shore! Niagara was dry, or so nearly so, that the water that struggled over the great wall of rock was as but the tinkle of a mountain brook where the roar of that awful cataract had been.

The American channel of the river had dwindled to the dimensions of a creek that one might easily step over, and the water that still ran in the British channel resembled some inland river affected by a severe August drought. Goat Island was as big as two Goat Islands, as the water had shrunk from every side of it, leaving a wide expanse of ragged, savage-looking rocks, which no eye, so far as the record was, had ever seen before. The bed of the Canadian rapids, far out into the stream, was dry, as was the space between the lower end of Goat Island, and out beyond the tower, that well-remembered old landmark, long since gone.

"The rocks thus exposed were black and forbidding, giving the dry river bed the appearance of a tract of timber through which fire had swept, leaving only a myriad of charred stumps standing. The Three Sisters looked forlorn in their enhanced dimensions. The great jet of water which had from time out of mind leaped into the air from the snarling rapids south of these islands, and is leaping there today, was not leaping that morning, and there was not enough left of the rapids to snarl.

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With All His Extravagance He Still Owns Over 600,000,000 Acres.

The idea that Uncle Sam is at present a landless old fellow has generally taken possession of the people throughout the country. This, however, is a great mistake. He still has land enough to give each one of his 73,000,000 children a nice little homestead of eight acres each and still have a ranch of over 16,000,000 acres left. In other words, your dear old uncle still owns something over 600,000,000 acres, distributed as follows throughout the various States and Territories:

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About one-half this vast amount of land lies, it will be seen, in Alaska, and it is very certain that this will never be available for homestead purposes, but for mining purposes its value in gold coin may prove to be even greater than though it were arable. The larger part of the balance lies in fertile and productive States, and is all subject to homestead laws.

Those who want homes should avail themselves of the more than liberal homestead laws of the United States. This is the place for the surplus labor.—St. Louis Star.

How Relief Came.

From Cole County Democrat, Jefferson City, Mo.

When la grippe visited this section, about seven years ago, Herman H. Eveler, of 811 W. Main St., Jefferson, Mo., was one of the victims, and has since been troubled with the after-effects of the disease. He is a well-known contractor and builder, a business requiring much mental and physical work. A year ago his health began to fail alarmingly, and that he lives to-day is almost a miracle. He says:

"I was troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and a general debility. My back also pained me severely. I tried one doctor after another and numerous remedies suggested by my friends, but without apparent benefit, and began to give up hope.

Then I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People extolled in a St. Louis paper, and after investigation, decided to give them a trial. After using the first box I felt wonderfully relieved and was satisfied that the pills were putting me on the road to recovery. I bought two more boxes and continued taking them.

"After taking four boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I am restored to good health and feel like a new man. I am now capable of transacting my business with increased ambition.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a wonderful medicine and anyone that is afflicted with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration and general debility, will find that these pills are the specific. HERMAN H. EVELER."

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a Notary Public, this 24th day of May, 1897.

ADAM POURSZOSZ, Notary Public.
Mr. Eveler will gladly answer any inquiry regarding this if stamp is enclosed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure people troubled with the after-effects of the grippe because they act directly on the impure blood. They are also a specific for chronic erysipelas, catarrh, rheumatism and all diseases due to impure or impoverished blood.

W. J. Mercer, dry goods editor of the New York Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin, recently delivered, at the rooms of the Merchants' Association, New York city, an address on "Cotton Industry in the South." At the present time there are 500,000 spindles in the South running on that class of goods known more particularly as Fall River goods. The South maintains that its progress so far in the direction of fine goods is only an earnest of what it is able to do in the future. I found nowhere in the South spinning finer than 60s. nor weaving finer than 40s yarn. Taking the whole South, which I visited, the average week will not be less than 68 hours.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 75c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Some Hindoos wear mustaches and beards, but all wear whiskers, which are shaved off at once when an adult relation dies. The shaving off of whiskers is thus a sign of mourning.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

There could not possibly be a whiter city than Cadiz, unless it were built of snow. As you near the coast you see in front of you a white mass which appears to be floating upon the water. The first thought for a foreigner is that he is in sight of an iceberg.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Cascarets, the cure for constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

This is an off-year with the sea serpent along the New England coast. The competition of Spanish war ships has driven him out of business.

THE ENCHANTED MESA.

TRACES OF HABITATION FOUND ON THE TOP OF KATZIMO.

Mr. Hodge Found a Few Shells and Stone Weapons, but the Rocky Mesa-top Has Been Swept Bare by Many Storms—Once the Home of Indians.

Mr. F. W. Hodge of the ethnological bureau writes for the Century an account of his "Ascent of the Enchanted Mesa," made last September. Mr. Hodge says:

The rocky floor of the mesa-top had been swept and carved and swept again by the storm-demons of centuries since the "ancients" of the fleeting forms we saw on the roofs in the moonlight of the night before had descended the ladder-trail in the early morn of that fateful day.

Although the afternoon was still young, I at once saw that the remaining hours of daylight would not suffice for a thorough examination of the summit. Directing the two Lagunas below to gather together our blankets and a sufficient supply of provisions for a couple of meals, a reconnaissance was begun, and in a few moments a fragment of greatly weather-worn ancient pottery was picked up.

The storm of the previous day, which drove the Indians from their religious ceremonies, and gave birth to the glittering little pools in the verdant valley below, afforded facilities for observation on the summit that otherwise would not have been possible. Here and there in the rocky floor "pot-holes" had been eroded by wind and rain, and were now filled with water; but nowhere else on the entire summit had the rain found a resting-place. Over the brink it had poured in scores of cataracts, carrying with it stones and such earth as it managed to gather from the scanty store yet remaining.

The mesa-top was once covered with a fairly rich vegetation, pinons and cedars predominating; but most of these now stand gaunt and bare, or lie prone and decaying on the bleak surface, their means of subsistence having been long washed away. A few dozen more storms, and the others must inevitably perish. But the examination of the surface of Katzimo was not essential to a determination of the fact that it was formerly mantled with a thick stratum of earth; the talus had already told the story that on the very site of their village the inhabitants of Katzimo had an abundance of material with which to make the balls of adobe mud described by one of the Spanish chroniclers of the sixteenth century. The last remnants of their houses, together with the fragments of their household utensils, such as we found, passed over the brink generations ago; but one may still find an abundance of the latter scattered through the detritus which in places is piled halfway up the mesa's sides.

We built a huge fire around one of the gaunt specters that stood about us with outstretched arms; soon there was a mighty blaze, and a shout of approval reached us from the two Lagunas below.

The next morning, while aiding Major Pratt in making a survey of the mesa-top, I was not a little surprised to find three Acoma Indians among us. They were by no means friendly at first, for, having seen our fire the night before, they had come to the top by means of our ladders to learn the cause of this unusual burst of flame from their ancestral home site, and to oust the intruders from the height. The leader, who was the war chief of the tribe, and a medicine man, asked our business. We told him. The natives became interested, and said that their people had feared we were after their land. Being assured we had no desire to make our future home on their dry sand-dunes or drier mesas, but that we were merely looking for pottery fragments, the chief expressed serious doubt that any relics could be found, inasmuch as many ages had passed since his people lived on the great table, and he believed all evidences of former occupancy had been swept or washed away. The interest of the three Indians was quite apparent when I showed them the fragment of pottery picked up by Major Pratt the evening before, and they manifested no unwillingness to search for other potsherds when I made the suggestion. They were engaged in this quest only a short while when they returned with several fragments of extremely ancient, greatly worn earthenware, a large projectile-point, a portion of a shell bracelet, and parts of two grooved stone axes, all lichen-flecked with age, and still moist from contact with the ground. Thoroughly satisfied with the outcome, I decided to bring the work to a close as soon as the survey, the photographic work and the examination of the general features of the mesa's summit were concluded.

The Difference.

Little Bonnie—Papa, is there any difference in the meaning of the words "fool" and "foolish?"

Papa—There is. For instance, people who worry are foolish, while people who don't worry are fools. Now, perhaps, you can figure it out for yourself.—Chicago News.

TELEPHONES FOR TWO LANGUAGES.

Story Told at the Expense of a Millionaire Brewer of Milwaukee.

J. G. Nolen, who is an old-timer in the electrical construction business, tells a story on "Val" Blatz, the millionaire brewer of Milwaukee.

"Our company had had some correspondence with Mr. Blatz regarding the putting in of a telephone plant in his big brewery establishment and I was sent up to try to close a deal.

"I took a couple of our 'phones with me in order to make a practical demonstration should one be required, and I went with the intention of making a sale.

"I got to talking with Mr. Blatz and showed him the advantage of putting in our intercommunicative system throughout his establishment. He listened attentively and finally said:

"Yes, that is all so; very true. But, and he spoke with the conviction of one who was putting a poser, 'but my men down in the malthouse and the warehouses and cold storage are all Dutchmen.

"I, myself, though a German and a graduate of Leipsic and Heidelberg, can speak English, but what would your telephone be to my Dutch workmen, who cannot talk English at all?"

"Well, I saw how the land lay. Old Val could not get it through his head that the telephone would transmit anything but the language of America. I was bound to make the deal, as I said before, so I remarked to Mr. Blatz:

"I can put on some German receivers if you so desire. I have some with me."

"I connected up the 'phones, made a show of changing the receivers, and in half an hour Mr. Blatz was talking to one of his Dutchmen down in the malthouse. He was delighted.

"You may put them in," he said, "and I shall want one German one in the malthouse, one German one in each warehouse, English ones in my office and the business office and a German one in the cold storage house."

"We closed the deal and Mr. Blatz was glad to pay \$2 extra for each German enunciation we put in. When the 'phones were shipped from the factory I had them labelled German and English, respectively, and the big brewer was perfectly satisfied.

"It was five years before I saw Blatz again," concluded Mr. Nolen. "He recognized me at once, and said with a hearty German laugh: 'You are the accommodating gentleman who put in the German and English telephones for me. Well, you are a good one.'"

Fred Knew How.

"For several years I could see nothing very funny about it," laughed the young wife, according to the Detroit Free Press, "but I realize now that there was an amusing side to it. I was young yet, fond of company, and rather infatuated with the foolish idea that I would never marry. At any rate, I proposed to have a good time before I settled down, and all young men of my set were pretty much the same to me.

"Before I had time to realize it, Fred was at the house two evenings in the week, besides taking me home from church. This was not in accordance with my plans and I told him, more directly than I should, perhaps, that he was getting too frequent. I also showed him in numerous ways that he could not monopolize me. He took the hint, and you can leave a girl alone for discovering that such an experience does not set well with a young man.

"But Fred was very matter of fact and I soon found out that I did not understand him. After we had not seen each other for some time he walked home from church with me one evening.

"I have been thinking this thing all over," he said, abruptly. "I had made up my mind to ask you to marry me, but now I am convinced that you won't suit."

"As soon as I left him I realized how I could have told him that he was flattering himself and that he had only spared me the annoyance of refusing him, but the truth is that I never answered a word. And the strangest thing to me is, that just as soon as he said that I would not suit, I was anxious to prove that I would. Inside of three months he had proposed."

Soldiers on Skates.

The Norwegian corps of skaters, a force peculiar to the army of that country, is a body of soldiers armed with rifles, who can be maneuvered on ice or over the snow fields of the mountains with a rapidity equal to that of the best trained cavalry. The skates used are admirably adapted for traveling over rough and broken ice or frozen snow, being six inches broad and between nine and ten inches long. In ascending steep slopes the men take a zigzag course, tacking up the mountain side as a ship does against a head wind. As an instance of the speed at which they can go it is mentioned that a messenger dispatched from Roerass at 3 o'clock in the morning arrived at Drontheim at 9:30 in the evening of the same day, having consequently accomplished 123 miles in eighteen and one-half hours.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

AN APPALLING SILENCE

WHEN NIAGARA FALLS RAN DRY JUST FIFTY YEARS AGO.

All Day the Thunder of the Cataract Was Hushed, the Snarling Rapids Ceased to Roar, the Great Precipice Was Bare from Shore to Shore, and People Wondered.

"At 5 o'clock on the morning of March 31, 1848, just fifty years ago," said an old resident of western New York, "I awoke with a sense of something exceedingly strange oppressing me. I was born twenty-five years before with the roar of Niagara Falls in my ears, and had lived ever since then within a mile of the thundering cataract. When I awoke that morning oppressed by that strange feeling, it was some time before I discovered that it was caused by the unmistakable and astounding fact that the rumble and roar of Niagara was gone.

"When I realized this, my first thought was that I had become deaf during the night, but the ticking of a clock that I heard distinctly in an adjoining room proved that my hearing was all right. The tumult of Niagara was stilled, nevertheless, and the unwonted silence was something appalling. Certain that some unheard-of catastrophe must be impending, I sprang out of bed, dressed hurriedly, and ran from the house. Early as it was, I found scores of people had been awakened as I had been, and were hurrying pell mell toward the falls to learn what was the cause of the alarming quietude. It was soon learned, and a sight was witnessed at the Falls of Niagara, such as had never been seen before, at least by people then on earth, and it is not within the bounds of probability that such a sight will ever be witnessed again. Where had been the river that for untold ages had rushed impetuously on to form that stupendous cataract there was but a naked bed of jagged, black and slimy rocks, and the precipice over which it had hurled its mighty volume of thundering and raging waters for all those ages was bare from shore to shore! Niagara was dry, or so nearly so, that the water that struggled over the great wall of rock was as but the tinkle of a mountain brook where the roar of that awful cataract had been.

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Those who want homes should avail themselves of the more than liberal homestead laws of the United States. This is the place for the surplus labor.—St. Louis Star.

How Relief Came.

From Cole County Democrat, Jefferson City, Mo.

When a gripple visited this section, about seven years ago, Horman H. Evelyn, of 811 W. Main St., Jefferson, Mo., was one of the victims, and has since been troubled with the after-effects of the disease. He is a well-known contractor and builder, a business requiring much mental and physical work. A year ago his health began to fail alarmingly, and that he lives to-day is almost a miracle. He says:

"I was troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and a general debility. My back also pained me severely. I tried one doctor after another and numerous remedies suggested by my friends, but without apparent benefit, and began to give up hope.

Then I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People extolled in a St. Louis paper, and after investigation, decided to give them a trial. After using the first box I felt wonderfully relieved and was satisfied that the pills were putting me on the road to recovery. I bought two more boxes and continued taking them.

"After taking four boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I am restored to good health and feel like a new man. I am now capable of transacting my business with increased ambition.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a wonderful medicine and anyone that is afflicted with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration and general debility, will find that these pills are the specific. HORMAN H. EVELYN, a Subscriber and a sworn before me, a Notary Public, this 24th day of May, 1897. ADAM POUTSOKA, Notary Public.

Mr. Evelyn will gladly answer any inquiry regarding this if stamp is enclosed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure people troubled with the after-effects of the gripple because they act directly on the impure blood. They are also a specific for chronic erysipelas, catarrh, rheumatism and all diseases due to impure or impoverished blood.

W. J. Mercer, dry goods editor of the New York Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin, recently delivered, at the rooms of the Merchants' Association, New York city, an address on "Cotton Industry in the South." At the present time there are 500,000 spindles in the South running on that class of goods known more particularly as Fall River goods. The South maintains that its progress so far in the direction of fine goods is only an earnest of what it is able to do in the future. I found nowhere in the South spinning finer than 60s. nor weaving finer than 40s yarn. Taking the whole South, which I visited, the average week will not be less than 68 hours.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No. 10. BAC, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1.00 guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Some Hindoos wear mustaches and beards, but all wear whiskers, which are shaved off at once when an adult relation dies. The shaving off of whiskers is thus a sign of mourning.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

There could not possibly be a whiter city than Cadiz, unless it were built of snow. As you near the coast you see in front of you a white mass which appears to be floating upon the water. The first thought for a foreigner is that he is in sight of an iceberg.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c, 50c. C. C. Fall, druggists refund money.

This is an off-year with the sea serpent along the New England coast. The competition of Spanish war ships has driven him out of business.

THE ITEM

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 1, 1898.

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Peach Crop i prospect.

According to a report from the heart of the Blue Mountain peach belt, the prospect for a peach crop is not so promising as it seemed to be earlier in the season, most of the young fruit having fallen off during the past few weeks. The "drop" is considered over, however, and what still remains on the trees will undoubtedly be of fine quality, if allowed to mature, as there is plenty of room to develop into perfection.—Ex.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Randolph Wehler.

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Down in Central America they believe that the United States is being badly woisted in the war with Spain, and that the Spanish flag is flying from the dome of the Capitol at Washington. From false information they have received, it appears that New York is in ashes; that our warships have been sunk, and that Spain is about to add this entire country to her colonial possessions.

Persons who keep chickens and permit them to run at large will do well to remember a decision of the Snpreme Court which says that "fowls of any kind, when beyond the limits of the owner's property, can be treated as wild game, and shot or killed in any way without being subject to a penalty therefore."

Fire works and fire crackers are well enough in their place, which is off the public streets and highways; and, for all the damage done by them, those who sell, as well as those who fire them, are morally bound, if not legally, to make good the loss. Those who feel like indulging in noise and pyrotechnics should be compelled to gratify their desires, either outside the corporate limits or on vacant lots.

How to CURE A COLD—Simply take Otto's Cure. It will stop a cough quicker than any other known remedy. Get a sample bottle free from E. C. Livingston. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents. (1)

The one who can keep track of the war news as given to us through the different agencies must necessarily have a head on his shoulders second only to Webster of dictionary fame. In the evening we read in the dispatches that our soldiers have landed at some important point on the enemy's ground, and in the morning we are informed through the same agency that our troops will not effect a landing for a week yet. The same is true in regard to troops leaving our shores. Who or what is to blame we know not.

Persons troubled with diarrhea will be interested in the experience of Mr. W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Dorrance, Providence R. I. He says: "For several years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhea, the frequent attacks completely prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at this hotel. About two years ago a traveling salesman kindly gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would fortify myself against the attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been very satisfactory and almost complete relief from the affliction." For sale by All Druggists.

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STATEMENT

OF THE NEW OXFORD SCHOOL DISTRICT FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 7, 1898.

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

RECEIPTS.

State appropriation	\$ 675 03
From collector of school tax	724 27
Loan	425 00

EXPENDITURES.

Balance paid former treasurer	\$ 7 65
Teachers' salary	1027 50
Loan paid	500 00
Text books	45 95
School supplies	24 86
Secretary's salary	25 00
Post	68 50
Janitor's salary	50 00
Interest paid	4 38
Labor	19 07
Hardware	1 74
Printing	5 00
Administering oaths	1 25
Auditor's fees	6 00
Treasurer's fees	35 70
Balance in treasury	\$1820 60

A. G. LOW, J. W. BARNITZ, Auditors.

The above account has been duly audited by the auditors of this district and certified by them to be correct. Z. B. CASHMAN, President.

Attest:— C. E. DIEHL, Sec'y.

MEN'S SUITS.

Just arrived, a new lot of Men's Suits. Special make for our trade. All of very latest designs, in all colors. Prices ranging from \$3.50 up. You can not help but buy as soon as you see the quality and price.

• CHILDREN'S SUITS. •

All nobby shades. Beautiful designs. In all prices from \$1.00 up.

Pantaloons.

Good wearing, working Pants from 69 cents up. Knee Pants from 25 cents up.

Men's Furnishings.

The largest variety in Hats and Caps and all Furnishings always on hand.

Star Clothing House

O'Bold Building, Centre, Square, Hanover, Pa.

DR. W. D. HAMILTON.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, New Oxford, Pa. Office adjoining my drug store. Prompt attention given to all calls, county or borough.

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge.

WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

LOOK OUT FOR

the Blended FLOUR that some of our Millers are putting on the market. Buy nothing but the pure Winter Wheat FLOUR. No mixture.

MANUFACTURED AT NEW OXFORD BY—

H. A. NAYLOR. Flouring Mills, New Oxford, Pa.

COME EARLY.

We are closing out 50 and 75c.

SHIRT WAISTS.

25 Cents.

EMMERT BROTHERS.

THIS SPACE

Reserved for

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

Gettysburg, Pa.

! DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CARPETS.

SPRING IS HERE

And we have the Goods for the Season, at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Our Stock of Clothing

and SHOES is Larger and Cheaper than ever before. We have the Latest Styles in HATS and CAPS in the new shades.

Our Stock of Dress Goods

Comprises all the Latest Novelties, with Trimmings to suit.

Our Stock of Carpets

Is larger than ever before. Give us a call and be convinced. We are prepared to meet all competition in ASSORTMENT, QUALITY and PRICES.

SHEELY & BRO.

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TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

RECEIPTS.	
State appropriation	\$ 675 03
From collector of school tax	724 27
Loan	425 00
EXPENDITURES.	
Balance paid former treasurer	\$ 7 65
Teachers' salary	1027 50
Loan paid	500 00
Text books	43 95
School supplies	24 86
Secretary's salary	25 00
Fuel	68 50
Janitor's salary	50 00
Interest paid	4 38
Labor	19 07
Hardware	1 74
Printing	5 00
Administering oaths	1 25
Auditor's fees	6 00
Treasurer's fees	35 70
Balance in treasury	\$1820 60
R. M. STALEY, Auditor.	
A. G. LOW, Auditor.	
W. B. BARNITZ, Auditor.	
The above account has been duly audited by the auditors of this district and certified by them to be correct.	
Z. E. CASHMAN, President.	
O. E. DIEHL, Sec'y.	

MEN'S SUITS.

Just arrived, a new lot of Men's Suits. Special make for our trade. All of very latest designs, in all colors. Prices ranging from \$3.50 up. You can not help but buy as soon as you see the quality and price.

CHILDREN'S SUITS.

All nobby shades. Beautiful designs. In all prices from \$1.00 up.

Pantaloon.

Good wearing, working Pants from 69 cents up. Knee Pants from 25 cents up.

Men's Furnishings.

The largest variety in Hats and Caps and all Furnishings always on hand.

Star Clothing House

O'Bold Building, Centre, Square, Hanover, Pa.

DR. W. D. HAMILTON.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, New Oxford, Pa. Office adjoining my drug store. Prompt attention given to all calls, county or borough.

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge.

WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

LOOK OUT FOR

the Blended FLOUR that some of our Millers are putting on the market.

Buy nothing but the pure Winter Wheat FLOUR. No mixture.

MANUFACTURED AT NEW OXFORD BY—

H. A. NAYLOR. Flouring Mills, New Oxford, Pa.

COME EARLY.

We are closing out 50 and 75c.

SHIRT WAISTS.

25 Cents.

EMMERT BROTHERS.

THIS SPACE

Reserved for

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

Gettysburg, Pa.

! DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CARPETS.

SPRING IS HERE

And we have the Goods for the Season, at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES:

Our Stock of Clothing

and SHOES is Larger and Cheaper than ever before. We have the Latest Styles in HATS and CAPS in the new shades.

Our Stock of Dress Goods

Comprises all the Latest Novelties, with Trimmings to suit.

Our Stock of Carpets

Is larger than ever before. Give us a call and be convinced. We are prepared to meet all competition in ASSORTMENT, QUALITY and PRICES.

SHEELY & BRO.

THE ITEM

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

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FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 1, 1898.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Pen-Mar is open for the summer. The Tuesday, Thursday and Friday trains have been put on.

East Berlin is to have another creamery, to be known as the Farmer's Creamery.

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James Haldeman, of Arendtsville, reports a Sharpless strawberry 7 by 10 inches in circumference.

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The Town Council of East Berlin, has been asked for a franchise by a proposed sewer company.

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Martin J. Steffy, of McSherrystown, graduated from Mt. St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Md., Wednesday. Mr. Steffy was awarded the Reiley history prize and the Byrne medal for best essays.

Illegal Fishing.

Considerable complaint comes to us in regard to illegal fishing that is being done. There is a party of fishermen who are in the habit of taking a large net and placing it around rocks in the streams while others with crowbars, large pieces of timber, &c., pry up the rock and drive the fish into the net. This is illegal and the guilty parties will sooner or later have a heavy fine to pay.

New Eye Instrument.

Dr. Swartz, optician of York, is at present constructing an eye instrument, known as the "Perfection Illuminating Apparatus" of his own invention, for the use of eye specialists. The instrument is ably devised and displays a great deal of ingenuity and skill on the part of its perfecter.

Killed by a Fall.

A telegram was received yesterday from Boston by Mrs. Carrie C. Fromeyer, telling of the death of her son Frank, who was employed there and at work upon a structural building. From some cause he accidentally fell, which caused instant death. The deceased worked for the last eight years at Philadelphia and Boston and was a native of Gettysburg.—York Daily.

Mad Dog at McSherrystown.

Sunday, the dog of John Roth, of near McSherrystown, suddenly became mad and was shot. Monday morning the dog of Ignatius Small, a neighbor of Mr. Roth's also became mad and attacked the harvest hands. He was killed before he had done any harm. A suspicious looking dog was seen in the neighborhood last week, and it is thought he was mad.

Base Ball Games.

Two lively games of base ball were played at McSherrystown on Saturday. In the first game, Stimmel of the Roanoke team, pitched for McSherrystown and did not give Marietta a single hit. The score stood 2 to 0.

In the second game Long, of Hanover, pitched for McSherrystown. The game resulted in a score of 9 to 1 in favor of Marietta.

A game was played Sunday, which resulted in the score of 6 to 5 in favor of McSherrystown.

Shoe Company Assigns.

The shoe factory operated by Messrs. Bacon, Long, Bean & Watson (formerly the Hanover Shoe Company) was levied upon Saturday morning by Sheriff Brodbeck, on executions to the amount of \$6705, issued at the instance of C. E. Ehrehart, in trust for Hanover Saving Fund Society, \$3,500; C. E. Ehrehart, in trust for sundry local creditors, \$205; Henry Long, \$1200; Lewis Wight, 1800.

The unsecured liabilities amount to about \$5400. The assets consist of shoes, material, book accounts, and some machinery, the buildings and the greater part of machinery being the property of the assignees of the Hanover Shoe Company. The assets will not cover the liabilities.

Local War News.

As yet no word has been received here as to when the Adams county recruits will be mustered into the service. The State authorities announced last week that a company would be recruited at Gettysburg from Adams and Fulton counties, Adams to furnish 66 men and Fulton 40. This company will be attached to the 9th P. V. regiment. All the eighteen companies enlisted to fill up Pennsylvania's quota under the second call will be mobilized at Mount Gretna and sent South later.—Compiler.

Three Gettysburg Lawyers Volunteer.

Among the volunteers enrolled in the Gettysburg company, to be mustered in next week, are St. John McClean, Robert B. McClean, Wm. M. Steffey, Esq., J. L. Williams Esq., George M. Walter, Esq., and 46 others, of Gettysburg; Jno. M. Love, Aug. E. Staley, Charles R. Mehring, John C. Wahler, David W. Baker, James Yingling, Curtis LeFevre and Wm. Shadle, of Littlestown; Wm. E. Brown, of Arcadia, Md.; H. F. Deveney, of Seven Valley; Geo. E. Shields, of this place and Harry Pfaff and C. E. Wiest, of Oxford township.

C. E. Assembly.

The Mount Alto C. E. Assembly Association will hold its eighth annual reunion at Mount Alto Park, Aug. 4th. Among the speakers are Rev. J. T. McCrosy, of Pittsburgh, and Rev. C. E. Hurburt, of Philadelphia, both strong convention speakers. Prof. J. J. Lowe will conduct the music. The programme when completed will be one of the best in the history of the association.

Baker's Compressed Yeast Bread.

On and after Monday, July 4th, fresh bread, rolls, cakes, &c., can be had at any time at the Exchange Rooms, Hanover street. Parties leaving orders can have same delivered to their homes.

O. A. SMITH.

PERSONAL.

Miss Lillie Weaver, of Hanover, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Annie Diehl, of Gettysburg, is visiting friends in this place.

Miss May Hilsaub, of Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Myrna B. Miller, Pitt St.

Mrs. W. H. Emmert and children spent several days with friends at York Springs.

Mrs. Jonas Trimmer, and children, of York, spent several days with her Mother, Mrs. Mary Smith, High street.

Mrs. A. E. Buckminster, of Hanover, visited her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Bollinger, Philadelphia street, over Sunday.

W. A. Staub, who has been assisting Chandley Bros., in erecting a water plant at Mifflinsburg, returned to this place on Thursday evening.

Harry Chandley, of the firm of Chandley Bros. & Co., of Beaver Falls, spent a short time with friends in town.

John Ray, who has been working at the printing trade in Littlestown, returned to his home in this place.

Mr. W. H. Emmert, of this place, spent Sunday with friends at York Springs.

Miss Bessie Cox, of Gettysburg, spent a few days with Miss Amelia Himes, this place.

Mr. E. F. Myers, of Brooklyn N. Y. spent a few days with his Mother Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia street.

Geo. W. Sherman, of Westminster, spent several days in this place.

Mrs. E. C. Stock, visited her parents at York Springs.

Miss Belle Curby, of Baltimore, is having a pleasant visit at the home of Mrs. Margaret Heltzel, Philadelphia St.

Miss — Spafford, from Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Aggie Ehrhart, Pitt street.

Miss Elizabeth Pfeiffer of New Oxford, is visiting Mrs. Alice Wolf, of Gettysburg.

Miss Minnie Lau is visiting in York Springs.

Miss Emma Lau, of Pitt street, is visiting in York.

Luther O. Diller, who has been conducting the New Oxford Bakery for the past two months, left for Baltimore on Monday. We are now without a bakery.

Pensions.

Increase—Wm. H. Wolf, McSherrystown \$6 to \$10; Oliver Poland, East Berlin, from \$6 to \$8.

Reissue and Increase.—Lewis P. Weaver, this place, from \$8 to \$12.

The pension of Adam F. Becker, of near Hanover, formerly of near this place, of Co. H, 165th Pa. Regiment, has been raised from \$8 to ten \$10 a month, with \$44 arrearages.

In the U. S. Army.

Tuesday morning, Wm. Ruff Snyder, of this place, left for Baltimore to enlist in the U. S. Regular Army. He passed the examination the same afternoon and was ordered to Washington Barracks. Mr. Snyder is one of four sons of the late Baltzer Snyder, dec'd, of near Two Taverns, all of whom are now in the service of the U. S., viz Capt. H. D., Ensign John J., George and Wm. Ruff, privates. Wm. Ruff passed the West Point examination at Gettysburg, in May, and, having received word from Hon. Geo. J. Benner, (a first cousin) that he would not appoint a relative, he determined to join the ranks for Uncle Sam. The latter three brothers have been making New Oxford their home for some time and while here have made a host of friends who wish them God speed.

Wrightsville Editors Sentenced.

George and Alvin Sellhamer, editors of the Wrightsville Star, at one time publishers of the Gettysburg Truth, convicted about three weeks ago of libel upon Constable Campbell, of Columbia, were called for sentence on Saturday morning, their motion for a new trial having been overruled. Counsel for defense asked the Court to suspend sentence until Monday to enable them to secure a special writ of allocatur to the Superior Court. This was refused and Court sentenced each of the editors to pay a fine of \$50 and the costs of prosecution. Counsel will apply at once for a special allocatur to the Superior Court, which, if granted, will serve as a stay of execution.

Fatal Burning Accident.

A fatal burning accident occurred Monday evening at the residence of Hugh C. Hughes, York, resulting in the death of Miss Emma E. Ford. She was employed in the family as a domestic, and was preparing supper with a gasoline stove. Just before 6 o'clock she commenced filling the tank with gasoline while the burners were ignited and while pouring the gasoline into the tank the fumes took fire and in an instant her head, face, neck, arms, hands, breast and body were covered with burning fluid. With an agonizing scream she ran into the street, where several men threw their coats about her and smothered the flames. She was removed to the hospital where she died about midnight. Her age was about 18 years.

Communicated.

Died—At Wichita, Kansas, on Thursday June 10th, 1898, Phillip L. Daugherty, of paralysis, aged 72 years. Deceased was formerly and for a number of years a resident of Adams county Pennsylvania. He removed to Kansas in 1881 where he has since lived. Although well advanced in years his general health was good until recently. While walking around the fields on his farm he was stricken with paralysis, lingering only three days when the end came. The sudden going out of his life was a source of great grief to his family by whom he was greatly beloved. The funeral occurred from the Cathedral at Wichita, on Saturday June 18th. Solemn High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Tihen assisted by two priests, and the remains were followed to their last resting place by a large number of friends.

The deceased was a man of strict probity, upright and generous in all his dealings with men. He leaves a widow and eight children to mourn his loss.

The following is clipped from the Wichita Daily Eagle of June 17: "Phillip L. Dougherty, one of the oldest and most respected residents of Wichita, died at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. On Monday last he went to his farm, seven miles west of this city, while there, was suddenly stricken with paralysis, from which he could not recover. He was 72 years of age. A wife and eight children, all grown, as well as all others who knew him, mourn his loss."

Died Suddenly.

Mr. John A. Moorhead, an old and well known resident of York Springs, died very suddenly Wednesday, at 1 o'clock. He had been down town in the forenoon and after dinner was sitting on the back porch in conversation with his son Robert and Reuel Diller, when he suddenly fell forward into Mr. Diller's arms, and in a few seconds was a corpse. Death was the result of heart trouble.

Death of Mrs. Mary E. Spangler.

On June 21, at her late residence, in Mountjoy township, Mrs. Mary E., wife of George W. Spangler, died, aged 35 years, 2 months and 2 days. She survived by her husband and seven children, the youngest being only six weeks old. She had been suffering with rheumatism, for some weeks past and on Thursday before her death she took her bed, but was not considered dangerously ill. The doctor apprehended no danger and so informed the husband. On Monday Mrs. Spangler was affected by shortness of breath, and on Tuesday morning seemed bright, but by 8 o'clock life had fled. Rheumatism of the heart is the supposed cause of death.

Died Suddenly.

Catherine, wife of Dallas Plank, of Mt. Joy township, died quite suddenly at her home Thursday night of last week. During the day she seemed to be in her general health, and had gone about her work as usual. Shortly after returning in the evening her husband found her to be in a lifeless condition, death due, probably, to dropsy from which disease she suffered for some years.

Deceased was aged 51 years, 10 months and 8 days. A husband and one son survive.

Death of John Wine.

John Wine, an aged and respected citizen of Berwick township, died suddenly Tuesday morning at his home near Sweet Home, of apoplexy, aged 82 years.

Mr. Samuel Taughinbaugh, father of C. D. Taughinbaugh, of this place, died suddenly at his home in Gettysburg this (Thursday) morning, of heart disease, aged about 70 years. He was formerly of New Chester.

Mr. Leonard Taylor, of Arendtsville, on last Monday, visited his son Paul, at Wensville, and he seemed to be enjoying better health than he had for some time. In the evening he returned home and between 1 and 2 o'clock, A. M., he took seriously ill and suffered intensely until five minutes after 10, when death relieved his sufferings.

The large drilling outfit of Mr. J. Aug. Smith broke through the Double Pipe Creek Bridge, at Bruceville last Monday afternoon. The outfit was being taken to Walkersville, Md., to do some drilling, by Messrs. Absolom Sponseller and Jacob Graft, who are in charge. They were instructed to go by way of Middleburg, but getting lost were directed to go by way of Bruceville, and when attempting to cross the big bridge at Double Pipe Creek the engine, which weighs about 10 tons, broke through the planks and was only held from going to the water below by a couple of 4 inch iron rods which run across the bridge as supporters. The Carroll county commissioners were present but would not leave many persons assist in removing the engine owing to the danger. It could not be removed from its position until Tuesday afternoon and then with considerable trouble. The bridge is about 18 or 20 feet from the water, which is 4 to 5 feet deep, and had the outfit broken clear through the engine would have been a total wreck besides the serious injury or death of the men in charge.—Independent.

Jacob Gulden, of Hanover, formerly of this place, while cutting wood at his residence Thursday evening, the axe struck a wash line, glanced off and struck him on the forehead, cutting a large gash, which was very painful.

Gold medals to HARPER whiskey at New Orleans and World's Fair, Chicago. Try it, you will endorse the Judge's verdict. Sold by F. L. Fleshman, New Oxford.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Epworth League at 6 p. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

Holy Communion Services will be held in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Society will meet in the church Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Rev. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be two Masses in the Catholic church Sunday morning—Low Mass at 7:30 and High Mass at 10 o'clock.

Rev. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.

Divine Services in St. Paul's Reformed church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Sunday school at 8:30 a. m.; C. E. Society at 6 p. m.; mid-week services Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Rev. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

Court Items.

Report of Chas. S. Duncau, Esq., auditor in estate of Sarah A. March, filed. Report of Donald P. McPherson, Esq., auditor to distribute share in dower fund in estate of Anthony Deardorff, filed.

Harry G. Williams was directed to pay \$2.00 per week for the maintenance of his two children.

COMMON PLEAS.

In Emily L. Junkins vs. Henry A. Junkins judgment was entered against defendant for \$323.

In the matter of the judgment for use of W. W. Hafer vs. Mary McCreary defendant, with notice to Martin Winter administrator of the estate of W. E. Wisler, deceased and James Hersh, guardian, judgment in favor of plaintiff for \$566.68.

In Isabella A. Markley, administratrix, vs. Savilla Schlosser and Ira M. Schlosser, motion for judgment overruled.

A non-suit was entered in the case of the Gobbs-check Co. vs. G. W. Riffle of J.

J. W. Diehl, Chas. H. Ruff, Esq., J. Henry Sanders, David M. Wolf and H. C. Picking were appointed viewers to assess damages to be paid owners of land appropriated for water purposes for the borough of Littlestown.

The Keystone Electric L. H. and P. Co. vs. the People's Electric L. H. and P. Co., of Gettysburg, was argued before Judge Swope at chambers yesterday.

A CLEVER TRICK.—It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has lame back and weak kidneys, malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to liver and kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures constipation, headache, fainting spells, sleeplessness and melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c. a bottle at Hamilton's drug store.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat.....\$0.70
No. 2 ".....0.68
Raked ".....76
Rye.....42 @ 44
Corn.....31 @ 33
Oats.....26 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb.....2 @ 4
Timothy seed.....1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay.....4.80 @ 7.00
Rye straw.....4.00 @ 5.00

MARRIED.

June 26, at the Lutheran parsonage, Littlestown, by Rev. L. A. Mann, William H. Shanbrook, of Hanover, to Rhemama Louisa Rohrbach, of Germany township.

June 23, at the home of the bride, by Rev. W. S. VanCleave, A. Reist Rutt, of Bellefonte, to Miss Carrie King Bell, of near Granite Hill, Pa.

June 28, at Bonneauville, by Rev. Father Martin, Mr. Jacob Noel, of York, to Miss Emma Crosta, of Gettysburg.

June 23, at York Springs, by Rev. J. W. Reese, Mr. Wilson A. Bream, to Miss Sadie L. Trostle, both of York Springs.

June 23, at Westminster, Md., by Rev. P. H. Miller, Mr. Morris A. Miller, of Gettysburg, to Miss Cora L. Pfeiffer, of Westminster.

June 23, at Arendtsville, by Rev. D. T. Koser, Mr. Harry W. Fohl, of Butler township, to Miss Irene Cooley, of Menallen township.

June 19, in Freedom township, by J. F. Klinge, J. P. Mr. Edward M. Pettitcord to Miss Josephine Eckenrode, both of Gettysburg.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5cts. a line.

June 18, near Littlestown, Paul Edgar, son of Mr. and Mrs. David M. Byers, aged 5 years.

HAMILTON'S SPACE.

INSECT—DIE.

For exterminating all kinds of insects, there is nothing on the market that will at all compare with Hamilton's Insect-Die. It is None Poisonous and will prove entirely satisfactory in getting rid of all kinds of insects, such as bed-bugs, roaches, red ants and all kindred insects. Directions simple. It comes in sprinkle-top bottle. All that is necessary is to sprinkle a little in cracks and crevices where they abound and you will be troubled no more with them. Price 15 cents a bottle.

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Illegal Fishing.

Considerable complaint comes to us in
regard to illegal fishing that is being
done. There is a party of fishermen
who are in the habit of taking a large
net and placing it around rocks in the
streams while others with crowbars,
large pieces of timber, &c., pry up the
rock and drive the fish into the net.
This is illegal and the guilty parties will
sooner or later have a heavy fine to pay.

New Eye Instrument.

Dr. Swartz, optician of York, is at
present constructing an eye instrument,
known as the "Perfection Illuminating
Apparatus" of his own invention, for
the use of eye specialists. The instru-
ment is ably devised and displays a great
deal of ingenuity and skill on the part of
its perfecter.

Killed by a Fall.

A telegram was received yesterday
from Boston by Mrs. Carrie C. Fromeyer,
telling of the death of her son Frank,
who was employed there and at work
upon a structural building. From some
cause he accidentally fell, which caused
instant death. The deceased worked
for the last eight years at Philadelphia
and Boston and was a native of Gettys-
burg.—York Daily.

Mad Dog at McSherrystown.

Sunday, the dog of John Roth, of near
McSherrystown, suddenly became mad
and was shot. Monday morning the dog
of Ignatius Small, a neighbor of Mr.
Roth's also became mad and attacked the
harvest hands. He was killed before he
had done any harm. A suspicious look-
ing dog was seen in the neighborhood
last week, and it is thought he was mad.

Base Ball Games.

Two lively games of base ball were
played at McSherrystown on Saturday.
In the first game, Stimmel of the Roa-
noke team, pitched for McSherrystown
and did not give Marietta a single hit.
The score stood 2 to 0.

In the second game Long, of Hanover,
pitched for McSherrystown. The game
resulted in a score of 9 to 1 in favor of
Marietta.

A game was played Sunday, which re-
sulted in the score of 6 to 5 in favor of
McSherrystown.

Shoe Company Assigns.

The shoe factory operated by Messrs.
Bacon, Long, Bean & Watson (formerly
the Hanover Shoe Company) was levied
upon Saturday morning by Sheriff Brod-
beck, on executions to the amount of \$6-
705, issued at the instance of C. E. Ehre-
hart, in trust for Hanover Saving Fund
Society, \$3,500; C. E. Ehrehart, in trust
for sundry local creditors, \$205; Henry
Long, \$1200; Lewis Wight, 1800.

The unsecured liabilities amount to
about \$5400. The assets consist of shoes,
material, book accounts, and some ma-
chinery, the buildings and the greater
part of machinery being the property of
the assignees of the Hanover Shoe Com-
pany. The assets will not cover the lia-
bilities.

Local War News.

As yet no word has been received here
as to when the Adams county recruits
will be mustered into the service. The
State authorities announced last week
that a company would be recruited at
Gettysburg from Adams and Fulton
counties, Adams to furnish 66 men and
Fulton 40. This company will be attached
to the 9th P. V. regiment. All the
eighteen companies enlisted to fill up
Pennsylvania's quota under the second
call will be mobilized at Mount Gretna
and sent South later.—Compiler.

Three Gettysburg Lawyers Volun- teer.

Among the volunteers enrolled in the
Gettysburg company, to be mustered in
next week, are St. John McClean, Robert
B. McClean, Wm. M. Steffy, Esq.,
J. L. Williams Esq., George M. Walter,
Esq., and 46 others, of Gettysburg; Jno.
M. Love, Aug. E. Staley, Charles R.
Mehring, John C. Wahler, David W.
Baker, James Yingling, Curtis LeFevre
and Wm. Shadle, of Littlestown; Wm. E.
Brown, of Arcadia, Md., H. P. Deveney,
of Seven Valley; Geo. E. Shields, of this
place and Harry Pfaff and C. E. Wiest,
of Oxford township.

C. E. Assembly.

The Mount Alto C. E. Assembly As-
sociation will hold its eighth annual re-
union at Mount Alto Park, Aug. 4th.
Among the speakers are Rev. J. T. Mc-
Crosy, of Pittsburg, and Rev. C. E. Hur-
burt, of Philadelphia, both strong con-
vention speakers. Prof. J. J. Lowe will
conduct the music. The programme
when completed will be one of the best
in the history of the association.

Baker's Compressed Yeast Bread.

On and after Monday, July 4th, fresh
bread, rolls, cakes, &c., can be had at
any time at the Exchange Rooms, Han-
over street. Parties leaving orders can
have same delivered to their homes.
O. A. SMITH.

PERSONAL.

Miss Lillie Weaver, of Hanover, is vis-
iting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Annie Diehl, of Gettysburg, is
visiting friends in this place.

Miss May Hilsaub, of Baltimore, is the
guest of Miss Myrna B. Miller, Pitt St.
Mrs. W. H. Emmert and children
spent several days with friends at York
Springs.

Mrs. Jonas Trimmer, and children, of
York, spent several days with her moth-
er, Mrs. Mary Smith, High street.

Mrs. A. E. Buckminster, of Hanover,
visited her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Boll-
inger, Philadelphia street, over Sunday.
W. A. Staub, who has been assisting
Chandley Bros., in erecting a water
plant at Midlinsburg, returned to this
place on Thursday evening.

Harry Chandley, of the firm of Chand-
ley Bros. & Co., of Beaver Falls, spent a
short time with friends in town.

John Ray, who has been working at
the printing trade in Littlestown, re-
turned to his home in this place.

Mr. W. H. Emmert, of this place, spent
Sunday with friends at York Springs.

Miss Bessie Cox, of Gettysburg, spent
a few days with Miss Amelia Himes, this
place.

Mr. E. F. Myers, of Brooklyn N. Y.,
spent a few days with his Mother Mrs.
J. E. Myers, Philadelphia street.

Geo. W. Sherman, of Westminster,
spent several days in this place.

Mrs. E. C. Stock, visited her parents at
York Springs.

Miss Belle Curby, of Baltimore, is hav-
ing a pleasant visit at the home of Mrs.
Margaret Heltzel, Philadelphia St.

Miss — Spafford, from Baltimore, is the
guest of Miss Aggie Ehrhart, Pitt street.

Miss Elizabeth Pfeiffer of New Ox-
ford, is visiting Mrs. Alice Wolf, of Get-
tysburg.

Miss Minnie Lau is visiting in York
Springs.

Miss Emma Lau, of Pitt street, is vis-
iting in York.

Luther O. Diller, who has been con-
ducting the New Oxford Bakery for the
past two months, left for Baltimore on
Monday. We are now without a bakery.

Pensions.

Increase—Wm. H. Wolf, McSherrys-
town \$6 to \$10; Oliver Poland, East Ber-
lin, from \$6 to \$8.

Reissue and Increase.—Lewis P. Wea-
ver, this place, from \$8 to \$12.

The pension of Adam F. Becker, of
near Hanover, formerly of near this place,
of Co. H, 16th Pa. Regiment, has been
raised from \$8 to ten \$10 a month, with
\$44 arrearages.

In the U. S. Army.

Tuesday morning, Wm. Ruff Snyder,
of this place, left for Baltimore to enlist
in the U. S. Regular Army. He passed
the examination the same afternoon and
was ordered to Washington Barracks.
Mr. Snyder is one of four sons of the late
Baltzer Snyder, dec'd, of near Two Tay-
vans, all of whom are now in the service
of the U. S., viz Capt. H. D., Ensign
John J., George and Wm. Ruff, privates.
Wm. Ruff passed the West Point exami-
nation at Gettysburg, in May, and, hav-
ing received word from Hon. Geo. J.
Benner, (a first cousin) that he would not
appoint a relative, he determined to join
the ranks for Uncle Sam. The latter
three brothers have been making New
Oxford their home for some time and
while here have made a host of friends
who wish them God speed.

Wrightsville Editors Sentenced.

George and Alvin Sellhamer, editors
of the Wrightsville Star, at one time
publishers of the Gettysburg Truth, con-
victed about three weeks ago of libel
upon Constable Campbell, of Columbia,
were called for sentence on Saturday
morning, their motion for a new trial
having been overruled. Counsel for de-
fense asked the Court to suspend sen-
tence until Monday to enable them to se-
cure a special writ of allocatur to the
Superior Court. This was refused and
Court sentenced each of the editors to
pay a fine of \$50 and the costs of prose-
cution. Counsel will apply at once for
a special allocatur to the Superior Court,
which, if granted, will serve as a stay of
execution.

Fatal Burning Accident.

A fatal burning accident occurred
Monday evening at the residence of Hugh
C. Hughes, York, resulting in the death
of Miss Emma E. Ford. She was em-
ployed in the family as a domestic, and
was preparing supper with a gasoline
stove. Just before 6 o'clock she com-
menced filling the tank with gasoline
while the burners were ignited and while
pouring the gasoline into the tank the
fumes took fire and in an instant her
head, face, neck, arms, hands, breast and
body were covered with burning fluid.
With an agonizing scream she ran into
the street, where several men threw
their coats about her and smothered the
flames. She was removed to the hospital
where she died about midnight. Her
age was about 18 years.

Communicated.

Died—At Wichita, Kansas, on Thurs-
day June 16th, 1893, Phillip L. Daugh-
erty, of paralysis, aged 72 years. Deceas-
ed was formerly and for a number of
years a resident of Adams county Penn-
sylvania. He removed to Kansas in 1881
where he has since lived. Although well
advanced in years his general health was
good until recently. While walking
around the fields on his farm he was
stricken with paralysis, lingering only
three days when the end came. The
sudden going out of his life was a source
of great grief to his family by whom he
was greatly beloved. The funeral oc-
curred from the Cathedral at Wichita,
on Saturday June 18th. Solemn High
Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father
Tihen assisted by two priests, and the
remains were followed to their last rest-
ing place by a large number of friends.

The deceased was a man of strict prob-
ity, upright and generous in all his deal-
ings with men. He leaves a widow and
eight children to mourn his loss.

The following is clipped from the Wi-
chita Daily Eagle of June 17: "Phillip
L. Dougherty, one of the oldest and most
respected residents of Wichita, died at
10 o'clock yesterday morning. On Mon-
day last he went to his farm, seven miles
west of this city, while there, was sudden-
ly stricken with paralysis, from which
he could not recover. He was 72 years
of age. A wife and eight children, all
grown, as well as all others who knew
him, mourn his loss."

Died Suddenly.

Mr. John A. Moorhead, an old and well
known resident of York Springs, died
very suddenly Wednesday, at 1 o'clock.
He had been down town in the forenoon
and after dinner was sitting on the back
porch in conversation with his son Rob-
ert and Reuel Diller, when he suddenly
fell forward into Mr. Diller's arms, and
in a few seconds was a corpse. Death
was the result of heart trouble.

Death of Mrs. Mary E. Spangler.

On June 21, at her late residence, in
Mountjoy township, Mrs. Mary E., wife
of George W. Spangler, died, aged 35
years, 2 months and 2 days. She is sur-
vived by her husband and seven children,
the youngest being only six weeks old.
She had been suffering with rheumatism,
for some weeks past and on Thursday
before her death she took her bed, but
was not considered dangerously ill. The
doctor apprehended no danger and so
informed the husband. On Monday Mrs.
Spangler was affected by shortness of
breath, and on Tuesday morning seemed
bright, but by 8 o'clock life had fled.
Rheumatism of the heart is the supposed
cause of death.

Died Suddenly.

Catherine, wife of Dallas Plank, of Mt.
Joy township, died quite suddenly at her
home Thursday night of last week.
During the day she seemed to be in her
general health, and had gone about her
work as usual. Shortly after returning
in the evening her husband found her to
be in a lifeless condition, death due,
probably, to dropsy from which disease
she suffered for some years.

Deceased was aged 51 years, 10 months
and 8 days. A husband and one son sur-
vive.

Death of John Wine.

John Wine, an aged and respected citi-
zen of Berwick township, died suddenly
Tuesday morning at his home near Sweet
Home, of apoplexy, aged 82 years.

Mr. Samuel Taughinbaugh, father of
C. D. Taughinbaugh, of this place, died
suddenly at his home in Gettysburg this
(Thursday) morning, of heart disease,
aged about 70 years. He was formerly
of New Chester.

Mr. Leonard Taylor, of Arendtsville,
on last Monday, visited his son Paul, at
Wenksville, and he seemed to be enjoy-
ing better health than he had for
some time. In the evening he returned
home and between 1 and 2 o'clock, A.
M., he took seriously ill and suffered in-
tensely until five minutes after 10, when
death relieved his sufferings.

The large drilling outfit of Mr. J. Aug.
Smith broke through the Double Pipe
Creek Bridge, at Bruceville last Monday
afternoon. The outfit was being taken
to Walkersville, Md., to do some drill-
ing, by Messrs. Absolom Sponseller and
Jacob Grotz, who are in charge. They
were instructed to go by way of Middle-
burg, but getting lost were directed to
go by way of Bruceville, and when at-
tempting to cross the big bridge at
Double Pipe Creek the engine, which
weighs about 10 tons, broke through the
planks and was only held from going to
the water below by a couple of 4 inch
iron rods which run across the bridge as
supporters. The Carroll county com-
missioners were present but would not
leave many persons assist in removing
the engine owing to the danger. It
could not be removed from its position
until Tuesday afternoon and then with
considerable trouble. The bridge is about
18 or 20 feet from the water, which is 4
to 5 feet deep, and had the outfit broken
clear through the engine would have
been a total wreck besides the serious
injury or death of the men in charge.—
Independent.

Jacob Gulden, of Hanover, formerly
of this place, while cutting wood at his
residence Thursday evening, the axe
struck a wash line, glanced off and
struck him on the forehead, cutting a
large gash, which was very painful.

Gold medals to HARPER Whiskey
New Orleans and World's Fair, Chicago.
Try it, you will endorse the Judge's ver-
dict. Sold by F. L. Freshman, New Ox-
ford.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday
evening at 7 o'clock; Epworth League at
6 p. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; prayer
meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.
Rev. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

Holy Communion Services will be held
in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sun-
day morning at 10 o'clock; Sunday school
at 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; Wo-
man's Home and Foreign Missionary
Society will meet in the church Saturday
afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Rev. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be two Masses in the Cath-
olic church Sunday morning—Low Mass
at 7:30 and High Mass at 10 o'clock.

Rev. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.

Divine Services in St. Paul's Reform-
ed church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock;
Sunday school at 8:30 a. m.; C. E. Society
at 8 p. m.; mid-week services Thursday
evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Rev. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

Court Items.

Report of Chas. S. Duncan, Esq., aud-
itor in estate of Sarah A. March, filed.

Report of Donald P. McPherson, Esq.,
auditor to distribute share in dowerly
fund in estate of Anthony Deardoff, fil-
ed.

Harry G. Williams was directed to pay
\$2.00 per week for the maintenance of
his two children.

COMMON PLEAS.

In Emily L. Jenkins vs. Henry A.
Jenkins judgment was entered against
defendant for \$323.

In the matter of the judgment for use
of W. W. Hafer vs. Mary McCreary de-
fendant, with notice to Martin Winter
administrator of the estate of W. E.
Wisler, deceased and James Hersh, guar-
dian, judgment in favor of plaintiff for
\$566.66.

In Isabella A. Markley, administratrix,
vs. Savilla Schlosser and Ira M. Schloss-
er, motion for judgment overruled.

A non-suit was entered in the case of
the Gobbs-check Co. vs. G. W. Riffle of
J.

J. W. Diehl, Chas. H. Ruff, Esq., J.
Henry Sanders, David M. Wolf and H.
C. Picking were appointed viewers to
assess damages to be paid owners of
land appropriated for water purposes for
the borough of Littlestown.

The Keystone Electric L. H. and P. Co.
vs. the People's Electric L. H. and P. Co.,
of Gettysburg, was argued before Judge
Swope at chambers yesterday.

A CLEVER TRICK.—It certainly looks
like it, but there is really no trick about
it. Anybody can try it who has lame back
and weak kidneys, malaria or nervous
troubles. We mean he can cure himself
right away by taking Electric Bitters.
This medicine tones up the whole system,
acts as a stimulant to liver and kidneys,
is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It
cures constipation, headache, fainting
spells, sleeplessness and melancholy. It is
purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and re-
stores the system to its natural vigor. Try
Electric Bitters and be convinced that they
are a miracle worker. Every bottle guar-
anteed. Only 50c. a bottle at Hamilton's
drug store.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat..... 90 70
No. 2 "..... 0 68
Raked "..... 76
Rye..... 42 44
Corn..... 31 33
Oats..... 26 28
Clover seed, per lb..... 2 4
Timothy seed..... 1.00 1.25
Timothy hay..... 4.80 7.00
Rye straw..... 4.00 5.00

MARRIED.

June 26, at the Lutheran parsonage,
Littlestown, by Rev. L. A. Mann, Wil-
liam H. Shaebrook, of Hanover, to Rheu-
mama Louisa Rohrbach, of Germany
township.

June 23, at the home of the bride, by
Rev. W. S. VanCleve, A. Reist Rutt, of
Belleville, to Miss Carrie King Bell, of
near Granite Hill, Pa.

June 23, at Bonneauville, by Rev. Fath-
er Martin, Mr. Jacob Noel, of York, to
Miss Emma Crosta, of Gettysburg.

June 23, at York Springs, by Rev. J.
W. Reese, Mr. Wilson A. Bream, to Miss
Sadie L. Trostle, both of York Springs.

June 23, at Westminster, Md., by Rev.
P. H. Miller, Mr. Morris A. Miller, of
Gettysburg, to Miss Cora L. Pfeiffer, of
Westminster.

June 23, at Arendtsville, by Rev. D. T.
Koser, Mr. Harry W. Fohl, of Butler
township, to Miss Irene Cooley, of Mc-
nallen township.

June 19, in Freedom township, by J.
F. Klinge, J. P., Mr. Edward M. Pettit
cord to Miss Josephine Eckenrode, both
of Gettysburg.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cts. a line.

June 18, near Littlestown, Paul Edgar,
son of Mr. and Mrs. David M. Byers,
aged 5 years.

HAMILTON'S SPACE.

INSECT-DIE.

For exterminating all kinds of insect,
there is nothing on the market that will
at all compare with Hamilton's Insect
Die. It is None Poisonous and will
prove entirely satisfactory in getting rid
of all kinds of insects, such as bed-bugs,
roaches, red ants and all kindred insects.
Directions simple. It comes in a sprin-
kle-top bottle. All that is necessary is to
sprinkle a little in cracks and crevices
where they abound and you will be
troubled no more with them. Price 15
cents a bottle.

W. D. HAMILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Druggist,
Office adjoining store. New Oxford, Pa.

Time may steal the dewy bloom
Of all our summer roses;
He can never bring to doom
Hearts where love reposes.

He may shower us with dote,
He may rack the bosom;
He can never from the soul
Shake one tender blossom.

He can never raise the bar
To that inner garden;
He can never hope to mar
Hearts where love is warden.

Therefore let us not deplore
Any stress of weather;
But, securing fast the door,
Laugh at him together.

—Chicago Record.

THE MONSTER; OR, AN INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

Thomas P. Corbins lives a mile or two out of Hartford, on rising ground, above a pretty tributary of the Connecticut. He is an excellent fellow, and though his establishment is on a simple scale, because he happens to prefer it, he has made his pile.

His wife is dead, and he has only one child, a pretty daughter. At present Dorothy was acting as cook, her cook in a fit of wrath having taken French leave and her waitress having her hands full caring for the house.

It was a warm summer afternoon, and Dorothy was alone in the kitchen, the ingredients for a sponge cake neatly laid out before her. The clock struck three, and just as it struck the electric train stopped before the house and dropped a young man. He was fair, his eyes blue, his moustache light, but it was not the fairness of the Anglo-Saxon race. In fact, Max de Resal had only very lately arrived in America.

Opening the small wicket near the larger entrance, through the high red paling, he walked up a white pathway, shadowed by tall trees, and took in the character of the house he was approaching at a picturesque, ivy-covered angle.

A Lapland wolf-dog, aroused from his slumbers in an armchair on the verandah, broke the intense stillness that hung like a spell over the house, and his noisy alarm brought a tousy mop of hair to one of the Queen Anne windows in the roof. Max felt he was expected to explain himself and said, interrogatively: "Mr. Corbins?" but the maid, seemingly misunderstanding him, waved him around to the kitchen.

"Let us find the kitchen, then," he said to himself; "but Pierre shall hear of this, sending me to such a place, wasting my time."

A little farther on a door was open with a screen drawn across it inside, and Max, without any ceremony, walked in. The shutters were half closed to keep out the light and flies, but he distinguished a woman's figure.

"I have an introduction for Mr. Corbins," he said, addressing her.

Miss Corbins took the envelope from his hand, pulled out the card it contained and, to the horror of Max, calmly read it:

"The Marquis de St. Cybars begged to remind Mr. Corbins of their acquaintanceship and to introduce his great friend, the Vicomte de Resal, who was traveling in America for a few months."

While Dorothy read the letter, Max, becoming accustomed to the dim light, was making up his mind that the beauty of American cooks was quite as uncommon as their manners, and Dorothy was turning over in her mind schemes for baffling this would-be fortune hunter. She spoke French fairly, and her next speech was in that language.

"So it's not on business you want to see Mr. Corbins?"

Up went Max's hands as if words were inadequate to express his amazement.

"She speaks French, too!" he cried. "Mademoiselle, in my country I should think you a disguised princess. But here I have sworn that, after all the strange things I have seen in the last month, nothing shall astonish me. Still, I must confess I think Mr. Corbins' cook breaks the record, as you say. Yes, if I have still any vestige of sense left, I think I may say I only wanted to pay Mr. Corbins a visit of courtesy."

"Travelers like you," she said, a spice of malice in her tone, "are not very common in America. Frenchmen, especially don't generally visit us just for the pleasure of it."

"But," he went on, seating himself on a pitch-pine chair, "I give you my word I am neither an engineer, a painter, a writer nor a singer."

"Well, then," said Dorothy, using the egg-beater vigorously, "I know what has brought you here. You want to catch an heiress! Oh! you may as well tell the truth to a poor servant like me."

"When a young man wants a wife," said Max, "of course it's an heiress."

"Then you had better go to Newport, sir. It's the season there just now. But stay, Newport is perhaps too grand for a viscount. Such very rich girls go there. What a pity, now, you're not a marquis, like Mr. de St. Cybars. He managed his affair quickly, I can tell you—I might almost say I saw the bargain struck. Servants do see so much, you know, and guess more. Poor Lily Everson, I'm afraid she knows by this time that it does not make a girl's life happy just to be a marquise!"

"St. Cybars hasn't behaved well," said Max; "but, then, you see, he never cared for her. I'm not going to make that kind of marriage."

"Aren't you?" she said. "Oh, dear, is it a poor American girl you want to marry, monsieur? There are plenty of that kind."

"Well," said Max, "you see I'm poor myself, and, what's more, incapable of earning my living, so I must have a rich wife. But why shouldn't a rich wife love me? I shall never marry anyone I don't love."

"I'll tell Miss Corbins everything you said," said she. "But when you see her you won't want her—she's a monster. Her neck is down between her shoulders; and as to figure, well, she has none."

Max took from his pocket a French gold piece. "Look here," he said, "would you mind not mentioning my visit at all? I'll go back to New York and not see Mr. Corbins. I shouldn't like to spend my life with such a woman as you describe."

"Don't be in too great a hurry," she said. "If you are you may make mistakes, as the author of 'Outre-Mer' did."

"I might have expected that!" cried Max. "You know Bourget, then? What a country! And to think I'm not likely ever to see you again!"

"Why not?" You can see me tomorrow if you find me interesting."

He paused a moment, not sure whether some other adjective might not be more expressive, but he could think of nothing better than "Very interesting!" Then he looked straight into the honest, clear eyes that met his and, leaving the money on the table, went away.

His curiosity had been aroused, he had been amused, interested; more than this, charmed. She was very handsome, of this there was no question; figure, eyes, features, expression, all were good, and she was remarkably intelligent. Still, she was but a cook after all, who wore a white apron and beat eggs like any other cook.

Next day he had not to invent even the mildest of stratagems to carry out his purpose. For reasons of her own Dorothy made things easy for him, and, thanks to an exciting baseball match in the neighborhood, he found the house as empty as the day before.

"Well, you've come for the answer to your card?" she said. "Here it is. Miss Corbins wrote it before she had to go out. You really are unfortunate about her. But she has invited you to dinner tomorrow."

He interrupted: "Just now I am more interested in something else. You have read Bourget, I know. Do you remember what he says about girls in America—I mean girls who—haven't much money and who are so anxious to be well educated that, to go on with their studies, they hire themselves out in the holidays as servants? That, at any rate, was true, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes," she answered; "there was a girl here once who read Virgil and Xenophon, a housemaid; but she had to go; she was really too fond of books."

"Mademoiselle," said Max, falteringly, "I am sure you are one of those interesting girls."

"You are paying me a compliment I don't deserve," she said, presently. "I shall always be what I am now. And don't you think," she went on, with a charming smile, "that a good cook has her value?"

Then Dorothy turned to the table and went on with her jelly making. She tried to pull the cork from a bottle, and the vicomte took it from her and drew it.

"This not the sort of work you were intended for, my poor child," he said. "With your mental gifts you ought to do something more suitable."

Then she said: "I presume you will accept Miss Corbins' invitation to dine."

"What good will it do for either you or me? I shall not so much as see you."

"Only come," she said; "you will see me, I promise you."

An hour or so later Miss Corbins received the Vicomte de Resal's formal acceptance of her invitation.

Before going to dinner the next day Max made all his preparations for leaving Hartford on the midnight train. When he reached the house the flaxen-haired Nova Scotian let him in and conducted him through large folding doors to the lair of the "monster."

Apparently the room was empty, and Max thought he was too early. Just then, through a half-glazed door, he caught sight of soft puffs of tobacco smoke and heard the tones of masculine voices.

Corbins received him with the warm cordiality of an American, introduced him to the minister and then said:

"I ought to have been in there to receive you, but my daughter was, at

"Miss Corbins is not in the drawing room," said Max.

"Is she not? On, then, there is some more bother or other in the kitchen. Ah, sir! dinners come into the world ready made in France; but here! It was just by the nearest shave my daughter hadn't to cook it again tonight herself."

"Again?" said Max, bewildered and conscious that he stood on the edge of an abyss.

"Oh, yes!" said Corbins. "For the past week she has been covered up in an apron cooking—for a house full of people, too. It seems to astonish you, sir; but wait a bit longer before you think you understand us. But here is my daughter."

"Come," she said, "dinner is ready."

She held out her hand to him as if no ceremony of introduction were required between them and, taking his arm, led him into the dining room.

"Courage," she said to him, her face radiant with amusement. "Haven't I kept my promise?"

"Yes," said poor Max, "you have and to such purpose that I don't know how to look you or Mr. Corbins in the face."

Max never knew how he got through the dinner, and he thanked God when Corbins and the minister adjourned to the garden to smoke. Miss Corbins thought it too cool for her in her evening dress, but begged Max not to think of staying with her in the drawing room if he wanted to smoke, too.

He looked at her for a moment, then said: "No, thank you. I don't care for a cigarette tonight."

"I am afraid," she said, "you are going to leave us on bad terms."

"What do I care if I am the laughing-stock of all America?" he answered. "I only mind being a fool in your eyes. If just for half an hour or even for a moment I was idiot enough to take you for the—"

"Don't say the word," said Dorothy, "if it hurts you so much. But, all the same, I'm proud of your mistake."

"Ah!" he said, "making fun of me again as you did then, little as I supposed it!"

"Oh, I don't want to hurt your feelings," said Dorothy. "You'll forget all about me; you will soon be on your way to Saratoga or the Catskills, according to the addresses on your introductions. You have some left, I suppose?"

"I have," he said, now in a white rage; "here they are," and, taking them out of his pocket, he tore them to bits and threw them on the carpet at her feet. She watched him quietly, but when she spoke her voice was a little altered.

"I can give you better ones," she said, then stopped suddenly. There was nothing cruel about her, and she saw tears in his eyes. He turned away from her and, standing at the window, seemed to be gazing at the deep blue vault above studded with stars.

But he soon mastered his emotion and again turned to her.

"Sixty minutes more and then good bye forever. So I may speak, as I dared not if we were to meet again tomorrow. I did come to Hartford to look not for a wife, but for my wife. I hoped to find her and take her home with me. Perhaps I counted a little on my happy star, but more on a loyal, honest wish to be happy with her and make her happy."

Dorothy listened, softly waving her white, fluffy fan and taking in his every look and movement.

"To hear you talk," she said, "one might believe you had been on this search for years. America is rather big, you know."

"So I thought three days ago. But now it isn't a country or a state or even a town to me; it is all one house, this house where my destiny was to be determined. If you knew what I felt the very first look you gave me—not a thunder clap, as sudden, but so beautiful, so sweet. You know I came here to marry you or some rich girl, and you know why I dare not say now I love you."

She made a little face; to her he seemed to have said nothing else for the last half hour. He understood what she was thinking and went on.

"Ah!" he cried, "how beautiful, how dear you are! How can you think I shall forget? Think what you please of me, but of one thing be sure, I wouldn't marry an American girl now for the whole world."

"I haven't the whole world," she said, smiling; "I can only offer you

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The laundress is, of course, to blame for scorch or mildew. It is said that when linens are badly scorched the spot can be removed if treated in the following manner: Extract the juice from two peeled onions, and put it into an agate or granite vessel. Add to it half an ounce of white castle soap, cut into small pieces, and two ounces of fuller's earth. Mix them together, and then stir in one cup of vinegar. Stand the vessel over the fire, and let its contents thoroughly boil. When the mixture has become cool, spread it over the scorched linen and let it dry upon the cloth. When well dried wash out the linen.

Washing Bedding.

It saves a great deal of trouble to wash up the heavy bedding by degrees instead of doing it all one day in the season set aside for it. There are always some counterpanes and some blankets that are ready to be washed and put away for the season as early as March. At this season the washings are usually light, and one or two of these pieces can be washed on Monday every week without interfering with the other washing. A windy day is not a good day to dry blankets, but blankets can be dried in a well ventilated kitchen, and dried better and more quickly than any other way. It shrinks them to expose them to the suns of summer or the frosts of winter. The only objection to drying blankets in the house is the "stuffy," unpleasant odor that may be acquired. This is obviated by ventilating the room thoroughly while they are drying. The night, when there is no one in the room, is the proper time to use the kitchen as a drying-room. It may be thoroughly ventilated, and the air be made as fresh and pure as the air outdoors.—New York Tribune.

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Bread Cake—Separate the dough, when making common white bread, as much as is sufficient for a quarter loaf. Knead well into this two ounces of moist sugar, the same quantity of butter and half a pound of currants; warm the butter in a teacupful of good milk. When thoroughly kneaded, make the dough into the form of a cake and bake in a tin.

Swiss Roll—Sift together a full teacupful of flour and a scant half teacupful of baking powder, add a pinch of salt and as much sugar as you have flour. Beat two whole eggs till light, make a nice batter, not too thick, with the flour, etc., pour into a well-greased baking tin, not too thick, and bake from six to ten minutes in a sharp oven. Turn out the sheet of paste, spread thickly with any preferred jam, roll up and dust it with sugar.

Maple Sugar Cake—Make a plain cake for three layers. When cold, put between them and on the last cake a maple sugar frosting: Take two cups of maple sugar, one cup of water, (or two and one-half cups maple syrup, no water); boil until the syrup will fall from the spoon in threads. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, and pour the hot syrup over, beating hard with a spoon after the egg beater has made it smooth. It is very nice indeed.

Macaroni with Chopped Ham—Boil the macaroni in salted water till tender, blanch it and put it in a shallow baking dish. Sprinkle with a cup of finely-minced ham seasoned with mustard, and cover with a white sauce. The sauce is made by cooking a tablespoonful of flour in one of hot butter, adding gradually one cup of hot milk, and when the ham is used, one raw egg beaten in. After the sauce is poured over the ham and macaroni, moisten two-thirds of a cup of fine cracker crumbs in melted butter, sprinkle over the top of the mixture, and bake till the crumbs are brown.

Humor in Inanimate Things.

"There is a theory that inanimate objects have a sense of humor."

"Of course, look at the bicycle and the folding bed."—Chicago Record.

Lo! in a night dry rods have boomed
In flowers of red and white and blue;
On every staff the dawn's illumed
The new glorious banner waves anew!
No blossom this, to droop and fade
In sulphurous smoke of belching guns;
Its roots were set, its tints were laid
In the best blood of Freedom's sons.
Across its hues the eyes of men
Flash each to each with patriot fire,
And heroes press its sacred stem
To lips that smile as they expire.
The sluggish blood, by commerce chilled,
Leaps to its fount with sudden pride;
And children gaze, with bosoms thrilled,
At this their heritage and guide!
—Grace Duffie Boylan.

HUMOROUS.

Newsboy (to distinguished author just arrived)—Extra, sir. Full account of your arrival.

The Rejected One—I have a rival then? The Girl—Hardly that; I have promised to marry him.

Many a young man who has entered on a career has been glad soon afterwards to get a steady job.

Mrs. A.—Do you think Mary Gilbert is as old as she looks? Mrs. B.—My dear, she couldn't be.

Fuddy—Are you in favor of a single tax? Duddy—I go farther than that. I would have no tax at all.

Teacher (showing off his pupils)—Now, Johnny, tell us how the earth is divided. Johnny (vivaciously)—By earthquakes, sir.

Clerical Friend—I hear you are having trouble in your church. The Rev. Dr. Fourthly—Not a word of truth in it. The trouble is in the choir.

His Wife—They say a photographer is to establish a place here soon. The Suburbanite—How can he expect people who live here to look pleasant?

Miss Blackleigh (looking at her photograph)—I should like to know what people say about my picture. Miss Daisey—No, dear, I don't think you would.

She—Do you recollect the night that you proposed to me? I bent my head and didn't say anything. He—Quite right; but you've made up for it since.

Proud Father—My daughter strikes B and is reaching for C. Friend—Oh, but you can't really complain until she begins to strike you for V's and reach for X's.

Editor—Why don't you want your article on "Advice to Housewives" signed? Hack-Writer—Because I want my wife to take some of the advice herself.

Governor, the bicycle trade positively refuses to go to the front. "What's the reason?" "They claim that they would be at once disabled by the hard-tack."

He—"In the spring the young man's fancy—" you know; the little birds begin to mate—the— She—Yes; in the spring, even the potatoes begin making eyes.

"Pa, can I go to the circus?" "No, my son; if you're a good boy, you won't want to go to the circus." "Then I'd better go while I'm bad enough to enjoy it, hadn't I?"

"Do you think said the man who is slightly superstitious, 'that a comet presages danger?'" "Well," replied Mr. Meekton, with the deliberation of a man who is accustomed to think many times before he speaks, "it does if I stay out late enough to see it."

Pat was suffering dreadfully from seasickness, and there was no prospect of relief, for the vessel pitched and rolled without cessation. "By thunder," he cried in his agony, "Won't somebody second this motion and let it be passed without debate?"

A teacher asked a little boy to spell "responsibility," which he did. "Now, Tommy," said the teacher, "can you tell me the meaning of that big word?" "Yes, mum," answered Tommy. "If I had only four buttons on my trousers, and two came off, all the responsibility would hang on the other two."

"Papa," said the youthful student of history, "is an ultimatum the last word?" "No-o, not exactly; that is, not always," replied the old gentleman thoughtfully. "You see, there are circumstances under which a man may give an ultimatum to a woman—his wife, for instance—but, of course, that doesn't mean that he will have the last word; not by a good deal."

A Better Expression.

"I suppose," said Mrs. Snaggs, "that when soldiers are said to be sleeping on their arms the idea is that they are ready for instant service?"

"Your idea is correct," replied Mr. Snaggs. "How did you guess it?"

"But would it not be more expressive," Mrs. Snaggs went on, ignoring the sarcasm, "to say that they slept on their nap-sacks?"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

X-Ray to Determine Sex.

Another new use of the X-ray has recently been discovered. Much difficulty has been experienced in distinguishing the masculine from the feminine silk cocoon, and the distinction is important, as the former yields more silk. The female cocoon contains many unripe eggs, rich in mineral salts. The dark shade produced by them denotes the sex.

Time may steal the dewy bloom
Of all our summer roses;
He can never bring to doom
Hearts where love reposes.

He may shaker us with dole,
He may rack the bosom;
He can never from the soul
Shake one tender blossom.

He can never raise the bar
To that inner garden;
He can never hope to mar
Hearts where love is warden.

Therefore let us not deplore
Any stress of weather;
But, securing fast the door,
Laugh at him together.

—Chicago Record.

THE MONSTER; OR, AN INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

Thomas P. Corbins lives a mile or two out of Hartford, on rising ground, above a pretty tributary of the Connecticut. He is an excellent fellow, and though his establishment is on a simple scale, because he happens to prefer it, he has made his pile.

His wife is dead, and he has only one child, a pretty daughter. At present Dorothy was acting as cook, her cook in a fit of wrath having taken French leave and her waitress having her hands full caring for the house.

It was a warm summer afternoon, and Dorothy was alone in the kitchen, the ingredients for a sponge cake neatly laid out before her. The clock struck three, and just as it struck the electric train stopped before the house and dropped a young man. He was fair, his eyes blue, his moustache light, but it was not the fairness of the Anglo-Saxon race. In fact, Max de Resal had only very lately arrived in America.

Opening the small wicket near the larger entrance, through the high red paling, he walked up a white pathway, shadowed by tall trees, and took in the character of the house he was approaching at a picturesque, ivy-covered angle.

A Lapland wolf-dog, aroused from his slumbers in an armchair on the verandah, broke the intense stillness that hung like a spell over the house, and his noisy alarm brought a tousy mop of hair to one of the Queen Anne windows in the roof. Max felt he was expected to explain himself and said, interrogatively: "Mr. Corbins?" but the maid, seemingly misunderstanding him, waved him around to the kitchen.

"Let us find the kitchen, then," he said to himself; "but Pierre shall hear of this, sending me to such a place, wasting my time."

A little farther on a door was open with a screen drawn across it inside, and Max, without any ceremony, walked in. The shutters were half closed to keep out the light and flies, but he distinguished a woman's figure.

"I have an introduction for Mr. Corbins," he said, addressing her.

Miss Corbins took the envelope from his hand, pulled out the card it contained and, to the horror of Max, calmly read it:

"The Marquis de St. Cybars begged to remind Mr. Corbins of their acquaintance and to introduce his great friend, the Vicomte de Resal, who was traveling in America for a few months."

While Dorothy read the letter, Max, becoming accustomed to the dim light, was making up his mind that the beauty of American cooks was quite as uncommon as their manners, and Dorothy was turning over in her mind schemes for baffling this would-be fortune hunter. She spoke French fairly, and her next speech was in that language.

"So it's not on business you want to see Mr. Corbins?"

Up went Max's hands as if words were inadequate to express his amazement.

"She speaks French, too!" he cried.

"Mademoiselle, in my country I should think you a disguised princess. But here I have sworn that, after all the strange things I have seen in the last month, nothing shall astonish me. Still, I must confess I think Mr. Corbins' cook breaks the record, as you say. Yes, if I have still any vestige of sense left, I think I may say I only wanted to pay Mr. Corbins a visit of courtesy."

"Travelers like you," she said, a spice of malice in her tone, "are not very common in America. Frenchmen, especially don't generally visit us just for the pleasure of it."

"But," he went on, seating himself on a pitch-pine chair, "I give you my word I am neither an engineer, a painter, a writer nor a singer."

"Well, then," said Dorothy, using the egg-beater vigorously, "I know what has brought you here. You want to catch an heiress! Oh! you may as well tell the truth to a poor servant like me."

"When a young man wants a wife," said Max, "of course it's an heiress."

"Then you had better go to Newport, sir. It's the season there just now. But stay, Newport is perhaps too grand for a viscount. Such very rich girls go there. What a pity, now, you're not a marquis, like Mr. de St. Cybars. He managed his affair quickly, I can tell you—I might almost say I saw the bargain struck. Servants do see so much, you know, and guess more. Poor Lily Everson, I'm afraid she knows by this time that it does not make a girl's life happy just to be a marquise!"

"St. Cybars hasn't behaved well," said Max; "but, then, you see, he never cared for her. I'm not going to make that kind of marriage."

"Aren't you?" she said. "Oh, dear, is it a poor American girl you want to marry, monsieur? There are plenty of that kind."

"Well," said Max, "you see I'm poor myself, and, what's more, incapable of earning my living, so I must have a rich wife. But why shouldn't a rich wife love me? I shall never marry anyone I don't love."

"I'll tell Miss Corbins everything you said," said she. "But when you see her you won't want her—she's a monster. Her neck is down between her shoulders, and as to figure, well, she has none."

Max took from his pocket a French gold piece. "Look here," he said, "would you mind not mentioning my visit at all? I'll go back to New York and not see Mr. Corbins. I shouldn't like to spend my life with such a woman as you describe."

"Don't be in too great a hurry," she said. "If you are you may make mistakes, as the author of 'Outre-Mer' did."

"I might have expected that!" cried Max. "You know Bourget, then? What a country! And to think I'm not likely ever to see you again!"

"Why not?" You can see me tomorrow if you find me interesting."

He paused a moment, not sure whether some other adjective might not be more expressive, but he could think of nothing better than "Very interesting!" Then he looked straight into the honest, clear eyes that met his and, leaving the money on the table, went away.

His curiosity had been aroused, he had been amused, interested; more than this, charmed. She was very handsome, of this there was no question; figure, eyes, features, expression, all were good, and she was remarkably intelligent. Still, she was but a cook after all, who wore a white apron and beat eggs like any other cook.

Next day he had not to invent even the mildest of stratagems to carry out his purpose. For reasons of her own Dorothy made things easy for him, and, thanks to an exciting baseball match in the neighborhood, he found the house as empty as the day before.

"Well, you've come for the answer to your card?" she said. "Here it is. Miss Corbins wrote it before she had to go out. You really are unfortunate about her. But she has invited you to dinner tomorrow."

He interrupted: "Just now I am more interested in something else. You have read Bourget, I know. Do you remember what he says about girls in America—I mean girls who—haven't much money and who are so anxious to be well educated that, to go on with their studies, they hire themselves out in the holidays as servants? That, at any rate, was true, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes," she answered; "there was a girl here once who read Virgil and Xenophon, a housemaid; but she had to go; she was really too fond of books."

"Mademoiselle," said Max, falteringly, "I am sure you are one of those interesting girls."

"You are paying me a compliment I don't deserve," she said, presently. "I shall always be what I am now. And don't you think," she went on, with a charming smile, "that a good cook has her value?"

Then Dorothy turned to the table and went on with her jelly making. She tried to pull the cork from a bottle, and the vicomte took it from her and drew it.

"This is not the sort of work you were intended for, my poor child," he said. "With your mental gifts you ought to do something more suitable."

Then she said: "I presume you will accept Miss Corbins' invitation to dine."

"No, what good will it do for either you or me? I shall not so much as see you."

"Only come," she said; "you will see me, I promise you."

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Swiss Roll—Sift together a full teacupful of flour and a scant half teacupful of baking powder, add a pinch of salt and as much sugar as you have flour. Beat two whole eggs till light, make a nice batter, not too thick, with the flour, etc., pour into a well-greased baking tin, not too thick, and bake from six to ten minutes in a sharp oven. Turn out the sheet of paste, spread thickly with any preferred jam, roll up and dust it with sugar.

Maple Sugar Cake—Make a plain cake for three layers. When cold, put between them and on the last cake a maple sugar frosting: Take two cups of maple sugar, one cup of water, (or two and one-half cups maple syrup, no water); boil until the syrup will fall from the spoon in threads. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, and pour the hot syrup over, beating hard with a spoon after the egg beater has made it smooth. It is very nice indeed.

Macaroni with Chopped Ham—Boil the macaroni in salted water till tender, blanch it and put it in a shallow baking dish. Sprinkle with a cup of finely-minced ham seasoned with mustard, and cover with a white sauce. The sauce is made by cooking a tablespoonful of flour in one of hot butter, adding gradually one cup of hot milk, and when the ham is used, one raw egg beaten in. After the sauce is poured over the ham and macaroni, moisten two-thirds of a cup of fine cracker crumbs in melted butter, sprinkle over the top of the mixture, and bake till the crumbs are brown.

Humor in Inanimate Things.

"There is a theory that inanimate objects have a sense of humor."

"Of course, look at the bicycle and the folding bed."—Chicago Record.

THE FLAG.

Lo! in a night dry rods have boomed
In flowers of red and white and blue;
On every staff the dawn's illumed
The new glorious banner waves anew!

No blossom this, to droop and fade
In sulphurous smoke of belching guns;
Its roots were set, its tints were laid
In the best blood of Freedom's sons.

Across its hues the eyes of men
Flash each to each with patriot fire,
And heroes press its sacred stem
To lips that smile as they expire.

The sluggish blood, by commerce chilled,
Leaps to its fount with sudden pride;
And children gaze, with bosoms thrilled,
At this their heritage and guide!

—Grace Duffie Boylan.

HUMOROUS.

Newsboy (to distinguished author just arrived)—Extra, sir. Full account of your arrival.

The Rejected One—I have a rival, then? The Girl—Hardly that; I have promised to marry him.

Many a young man who has entered on a career has been glad soon afterwards to get a steady job.

Mrs. A.—Do you think Mary Gilpert is as old as she looks? Mrs. B.—My dear, she couldn't be.

Fuddy—Are you in favor of a single tax? Duddy—I go farther than that. I would have no tax at all.

Teacher (showing off his pupils)—Now, Johnny, tell us how the earth is divided. Johnny (vivaciously)—By earthquakes, sir.

Clerical Friend—I hear you are having trouble in your church. The Rev. Dr. Fourthly—Not a word of truth in it. The trouble is in the choir.

His Wife—They say a photographer is to establish a place here soon. The Suburbanite—How can he expect people who live here to look pleasant?

Miss Blackleigh (looking at her photograph)—I should like to know what people say about my picture. Miss Daisey—No, dear, I don't think you would.

She—Do you recollect the night that you proposed to me? I bent my head and didn't say anything. He—Quite right; but you've made up for it since.

Proud Father—My daughter strikes B and is reaching for C. Friend—Oh, but you can't really complain until she begins to strike you for V's and reach for X's.

Editor—Why don't you want your article on "Advice to Housewives" signed? Hack-Writer—Because I want my wife to take some of the advice herself.

"Governor, the bicycle trade positively refuses to go to the front." "What's the reason?" "They claim that they would be at once disabled by the hard-tack."

He—"In the spring the young man's fancy—" you know; the little birds begin to mate—the— She—Yes; in the spring, even the potatoes begin making eyes.

"Pa, can I go to the circus?" "No, my son; if you're a good boy, you won't want to go to the circus." "Then I'd better go while I'm bad enough to enjoy it, hadn't I?"

"Do you think said the man who is slightly superstitious, "that a comet presages danger?" "Well," replied Mr. Meekton, with the deliberation of a man who is accustomed to think many times before he speaks, "it does if I stay out late enough to see it."

Pat was suffering dreadfully from seasickness, and there was no prospect of relief, for the vessel pitched and rolled without cessation. "By thunder," he cried in his agony. "Won't somebody second this motion and let it be passed without debate!"

A teacher asked a little boy to spell "responsibility," which he did. "Now, Tommy," said the teacher, "can you tell me the meaning of that big word?" "Yes, mum," answered Tommy. "If I had only four buttons on my trousers, and two came off, all the responsibility would hang on the other two."

"Papa," said the youthful student of history, "is an ultimatum the last word?" "No-o, not exactly; that is, not always," replied the old gentleman thoughtfully. "You see, there are circumstances under which a man may give an ultimatum to a woman—his wife, for instance—but, of course, that doesn't mean that he will have the last word; not by a good deal."

A Better Expression.

"I suppose," said Mrs. Snaggs, "that when soldiers are said to be sleeping on their arms the idea is that they are ready for instant service?" "Your idea is correct," replied Mr. Snaggs. "How did you guess it?" "But would it not be more expressive," Mrs. Snaggs went on, ignoring the sarcasm, "to say that they slept on their nap-sacks?"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

X-Ray to Determine Sex.

Another new use of the X-ray has recently been discovered. Much difficulty has been experienced in distinguishing the masculine from the feminine silk cocoon, and the distinction is important, as the former yields more silk. The female cocoon contains many uricope eggs, rich in mineral salts. The dark shade produced by them denotes the sex.

What You Get

When You Buy Medicine is a Matter of Great Importance.

Do you get that which has the power to eradicate from your blood all poisonous taints and thus remove the cause of disease? Do you buy HOOD'S Sarsaparilla and only Hood's? If you do, you may take it with the utmost confidence that it will do you good. Remember

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But this is not all. The general character of Uncle Sam's blue-jacket has undergone a change since the development of the new navy, as radical as his professional training. Such familiar phrases as "Like a drunken sailor" and "Spending money like a sailor" no longer apply, for Jack is today steadier, more self-respecting and better behaved than the average man in his own walk of life on shore.

Where in former days but few would return on board ship on time, "clean and sober," from a day's liberty, it is now the exception for liberty to be broken. A party of liberty men on shore from an American cruiser is an orderly, respectable body of men. Several causes have contributed to this change for the better. One is the apprentice system, which has been in successful operation now for about twenty-five years, a period long enough to give predominance to the American-born seamen graduated from the apprentice training ships. This system has given to the service a large number of respectable young Americans, who have displaced a like number of

fortune, whose only interest in our navy was the pay and the food, both decidedly better than they could get in the navies or merchants marines of their own countries.

Another potent cause of the good quality of the American man-o'-war's men of the present day is more intelligent treatment. In the days of the "old" navy the men were allowed to draw but a small fraction of their pay each month, the remainder accumulating until the end of the period of enlistment. The final balance due was paid in full at the time of discharge. The men, unaccustomed to handling much money at a time, did not know the value of what they had received, so they squandered their money. Quite likely they became the prey of sharpers. In either event they were compelled to re-enlist soon, and in dismal spirits.

When "liberty" was given in the old days it was the custom to let a whole "watch"—half the ship's company—go ashore at once, and then only at long intervals. Knowing that it would be a long time before they would get on land again, the men thus freed would endeavor to concentrate as much revelry as possible in the short period given, and were usually regardless of consequences.

All that has been changed. The crew of a man-of-war is now divided into three conduct grades, according to behavior. Those in the third or lowest grade are permitted ashore at long intervals, in the discretion of the commanding officer; those of the second may have liberty once a month, and those of the first once a week, while there is what is known as the "special first class," the men in which are given almost as much shore leave as the officers.

FLOWERS AND PERFUMES.

An Industry at Nice That Has Grown to Huge Proportions.

The very few industries of this place aside from hotel keeping (which is not an industry, but a fine art when properly done) are eminently in keeping with the tone of an ultra-fashionable watering place. They are the growth, arrangement and shipping of cut flowers, the distilling of sweet waters from flower blossoms and the manufacture of candied fruits, olive oil and marquerie. It was Alphonse Karr, the French author, who began the flower business here, and it has grown until it brings in something over \$250,000 a year. They raise roses and other flowers by the acre, arrange them in bouquets, pack them in boxes with the stems sticking through a hole, and ship them to the uttermost parts of Europe. A great quantity of the winter flowers of Paris come from here, and they go without damage to London, Berlin, Vienna, and even as far as St. Petersburg. Roses, pinks and carnations are the favorite flowers for shipping, and a large number of orange and lemon trees are literally "nipped in the bud," being grown exclusively for the blossoms, which, when cut off, are either mixed with the flowers or used for distilling. The orange flower water of Nice has a good reputation, and it would be hard to find daintier confectionery than the crystalized violets, orange blossoms and rose leaves that are made there in great quantities. Marquerie is rather a high-sounding name for the little carved love boxes, handkerchief boxes and tea caddies that are made here, sometimes very handsomely inlaid. They are made in great quantities, generally of olive wood, and the people who buy such things are not all dead, though one would think they must be nearly extinct by this end of the century.—Nice Letter in the New York Times.

Victim of Thirteen.

The late Woolf Joel, the many times millionaire, who was murdered recently at Johannesburg, was noted for his abstinence, from anything in the shape of "blue verbiage" in his speech. He rather prided himself, says a London correspondent of the New York Mail and Express, on never using an oath except in serious temper, and he was very seldom, if ever, out of humor. A curious fact has transpired concerning him, which will interest the Thirteen club. He arranged for a party of fourteen by way of a farewell dinner just before he sailed from England. One of his guests was unable to attend. Mr. Joel remarked on the common superstition, and added that as it was generally supposed that he who rose first from the table would be the first to die he would take the risk upon himself and take precedence in moving from his seat. He did, and you know the rest.

Explaining a Phrase.

"Willie Giggis is regarded as the flower of the family," said Maud. "Perhaps," rejoined Mamie, "that explains why we so frequently hear him alluded to by the men as a 'blooming guy'."—Washington Star.

Sacrifice Which Paid.

"So that absconding cashier got away by sacrificing his beard, did he?" asked the reporter.

"Yes," said the detective, "I missed him by a close shave."—Indianapolis Journal.

The United Hebrew Charities of New York spent last year \$130,000 in benevolent work.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

In Florida a wine is made from tomatoes, which is superior to orange wine.

Artificial legs and arms were in use in Egypt as early as B. C. 700. They were made by the priests, who were the physicians of that early time.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure makes weak men strong, blood pure. 10c, \$1. All druggists.

Most spiders have eight eyes, though some species have only six.



Among people where the practice of economy is a necessity, the buying of soap is an important yearly item. The grocer who has an eye to larger profits, may not suggest Ivory Soap. He will recommend nothing else if he is conscientious. Ivory Soap is a pure soap, all through. That makes it the most economical and best. A perfect soap for the toilet and laundry.

IT FLOATS.
A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory," they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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No Need to Lose a Day of Delightful

Spring Riding.

We can fill all orders at once from stock. We are sure we can please you in quality and price with a

Columbia Hartford or Vedette.

Machines and Prices Guaranteed.

Pope Mfg. Co., Hartford, Conn.

PAINT YOUR OWN WALLS & CEILINGS
CALCIMO FRESCO TINTS
FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS. Purchase a package of Calcimo paint dealer and do your own kalsomining. This material is made on scientific principles by machinery and milled in twenty-four tints and is superior to any concoction of Glue and Whiting that can possibly be made by hand. To be mixed with Cold Water.
SEND FOR SAMPLE COLORED CARDS and if you cannot purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.
THE MURALO CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK.

What Brings Release From Dirt and Grease?
Why Don't You Know?

SAPOLIO

Sour Stomach WAGON

"After I was lured to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."
JOS. KREHLING, 1821 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 10c 25c 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Fertling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 513

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habits.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 373 in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, 44y show.

PISO'S CURE FOR
GIRLS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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The American man-o'-war's man of today is as different in personal character from his predecessor of a few decades ago as is the steel-clad, turreted, mastless battle ship of 1898 from the graceful, wooden frigate of past generations. The new weapons, motive power and other equipment of latter-day war vessels necessitate different and often higher qualities in the men that handle them. To this is due the fact that the modern man-o'-war's man is more of a mechanic and a soldier than a sailor pure and simple.

But this is not all. The general character of Uncle Sam's blue-jacket has undergone a change since the development of the new navy, as radical as his professional training. Such familiar phrases as "Like a drunken sailor" and "Spending money like a sailor" no longer apply, for Jack is today staidier, more self-respecting and better behaved than the average man in his own walk of life on shore.

Where in former days but few would return on board ship on time, "clean and sober," from a day's liberty, it is now the exception for liberty to be broken. A party of liberty men on shore from an American cruiser is an orderly, respectable body of men. Several causes have contributed to this change for the better. One is the apprentice system, which has been in successful operation now for about twenty-five years, a period long enough to give predominance to the American-born seamen graduated from the apprentice training ships. This system has given to the service a large number of respectable young Americans, who have displaced a like number of

irresponsible foreigners, waifs of fortune, whose only interest in our navy was the pay and the food, both decidedly better than they could get in the navies or merchants marines of their own countries.

Another potent cause of the good quality of the American man-o'-war's men of the present day is more intelligent treatment. In the days of the "old" navy the men were allowed to draw but a small fraction of their pay each month, the remainder accumulating until the end of the period of enlistment. The final balance due was paid in full at the time of discharge. The men, unaccustomed to handling much money at a time, did not know the value of what they had received, so they squandered their money. Quite likely they became the prey of sharpers. In either event they were compelled to re-enlist soon, and in dismal spirits.

When "liberty" was given in the old days it was the custom to let a whole "watch"—half the ship's company—go ashore at once, and then only at long intervals. Knowing that it would be a long time before they would get on land again, the men thus freed would endeavor to concentrate as much revelry as possible in the short period given, and were usually regardless of consequences.

All that has been changed. The crew of a man-of-war is now divided into three conduct grades, according to behavior. Those in the third or lowest grade are permitted ashore at long intervals, in the discretion of the commanding officer; those of the second may have liberty once a month, and those of the first once a week, while there is what is known as the "special first class," the men in which are given almost as much shore leave as the officers.

FLOWERS AND PERFUMES.

An Industry at Nice That Has Grown to Huge Proportions.

The very few industries of this place aside from hotel keeping (which is not an industry, but a fine art when properly done) are eminently in keeping with the tone of an ultra-fashionable watering place. They are the growth, arrangement and shipping of cut flowers, the distilling of sweet waters from flower blossoms and the manufacture of candied fruits, olive oil and marquerie. It was Alphonse Karr, the French author, who began the flower business here, and it has grown until it brings in something over \$250,000 a year. They raise roses and other flowers by the acre, arrange them in bouquets, pack them in boxes with the stems sticking through a hole, and ship them to the uttermost parts of Europe. A great quantity of the winter flowers of Paris come from here, and they go without damage to London, Berlin, Vienna, and even as far as St. Petersburg. Roses, pinks and carnations are the favorite flowers for shipping, and a large number of orange and lemon trees are literally "nipped in the bud," being grown exclusively for the blossoms, which, when cut off, are either mixed with the flowers or used for distilling. The orange flower water of Nice has a good reputation, and it would be hard to find daintier confectionery than the crystallized violets, orange blossoms and rose leaves that are made there in great quantities. Marquerie is rather a high-sounding name for the little carved love boxes, handkerchief boxes and tea caddies that are made here, sometimes very handsomely inlaid. They are made in great quantities, generally of olive wood, and the people who buy such things are not all dead, though one would think they must be nearly extinct by this end of the century.—Nice Letter in the New York Times.

Victim of Thirteen.

The late Woolf Joel, many times millionaire, who was murdered recently at Johannesburg, was noted for his abstinence, from anything in the shape of "blue verbiage" in his speech. He rather prided himself, says a London correspondent of the New York Mail and Express, on never using an oath except in serious temper, and he was very seldom, if ever, out of humor. A curious fact has transpired concerning him, which will interest the Thirteen club. He arranged for a party of fourteen by way of a farewell dinner just before he sailed from England. One of his guests was unable to attend. Mr. Joel remarked on the common superstition, and added that as it was generally supposed that he who rose first from the table would be the first to die he would take the risk upon himself and take precedence in moving from his seat. He did, and you know the rest.

Explaining a Phrase.

"Willie Giggis is regarded as the flower of the family," said Maud. "Perhaps," rejoined Manie, "that explains why we so frequently hear him alluded to by the men as a 'blooming guy'."—Washington Star.

Sacrifice Which Paid.

"So that absconding cashier got away by sacrificing his beard, did he?" asked the reporter.

"Yes," said the detective, "I missed him by a close shave."—Indianapolis Journal.

The United Hebrew Charities of New York spent last year \$130,000 in benevolent work.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic 10c or 25c. If C. C. O. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

In Florida a wine is made from tomatoes, which is superior to orange wine.

Artificial legs and arms were in use in Egypt as early as B. C. 700. They were made by the priests, who were the physicians of that early time.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure makes weak men strong, blood pure. 10c, \$1. All druggists.

Most spiders have eight eyes, although some species have only six.



Among people where the practice of economy is a necessity, the buying of soap is an important yearly item. The grocer who has an eye to larger profits, may not suggest Ivory Soap. He will recommend nothing else if he is conscientious. Ivory Soap is a pure soap, all through. That makes it the most economical and best. A perfect soap for the toilet and laundry.

IT FLOATS.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory"; they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1906, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

No Need to Lose a Day of Delightful Spring Riding.

We can fill all orders at once from stock. We are sure we can please you in quality and price with a

Columbia Hartford or Vedette.

Machines and Prices Guaranteed.

Pope Mfg. Co., Hartford, Conn.

PAIN YOUR OWN WALLS & CEILINGS
CALCIMO FRESCO TINTS
FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS. Purchase a package of Calcimo paint dealer and do your own kalsomining. This material is made on scientific principles by machinery and milled in twenty-four tints and is superior to any concoction of Glue and Whiting that can possibly be made by hand. To be mixed with Cold Water.
SEND FOR SAMPLE COLOR CARDS and if you cannot purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.
THE MURAL CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK.

What Brings Release From Dirt and Grease? Why Don't You Know?

SAPOLIO

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try CASCA-RETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for her stomach."
JOS. KREHLING, 1921 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, No Food, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Selling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 318

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

WAGON

A better Scale for less money than has ever been offered. Address: Jones of Binghamton, Binghamton, N. Y.

THE DOMINANT An unsurpassed Musical Monthly. 64 pages New Music Bright Literature Special W. M. Department. Great Clubbing Offer. \$1.00 yearly. Sample copy and premium free. 10c. THE DOMINANT, 44 W. 29th St., N. Y. City.

P. N. U. 22 '98.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 years in war, 10 years adjudicating claims, 45 years.

PISO'S CURE FOR Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc. Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

SHAFTER'S REPORTS

Of the March on Santiago Give Satisfaction.

Meantime the President's Proclamation Extending the Blockade to the South Coast of Cuba and to San Juan Will Aid the Military Movements.

Washington, June 29.—It was very late yesterday when the first dispatch within two days came to the war department from General Shafter, but the news was regarded as so good that there was no disposition to complain. It disclosed a very satisfactory rate of progress on the part of General Shafter towards the town of Santiago itself, and apparently he has gained all this ground and has come within three miles of Santiago without suffering any loss since the bloody skirmish of Friday last. As near as can be gathered from the brief dispatch the American army is now at the fork in the road, one branch of which leads to Santiago and the other to Morro Castle, at the entrance to the harbor. General Shafter is thus free to move in either direction according to the demands of the campaign.

With the 1,200 men who reinforced him on Monday on the Yale and the additional brigade that will reach him before tomorrow night on the Harvard, it may be possible to make even more rapid progress in advance upon Santiago, as these men can be relied upon to relieve the main body of troops from the necessity of keeping open the line of communication between Shafter and his base at Baiquiri. Meanwhile further reinforcements are being prepared and dispatched as rapidly as the best energies of the department can direct, and it is believed several thousand men sailed from Tampa yesterday directly for Santiago.

The department has had in mind the difficulties of the campaign that are just developing to the public eye, such as the use for the first time in civilized warfare of barbed wire fencing as a means of defense, and acting upon the advice of our army officers who were in Cuba when the fighting was confined to the Spaniards and the insurgents, a certain number of men in each regiment have been provided with wire cutters, and charged with the duty of cutting down these fences so as to permit the advance of the troops. It will probably be necessary to shell out the force defending these wire chevaux de frise before they can be cut, and this will involve a larger use of field artillery than would be required in ordinary warfare. The officials here have provided for the use of barbed wire by our own forces, having sent about 150 tons of this wire with General Merritt's expedition.

The lines are being tightened about Cuba, and it will soon be impossible for even small quantities of food or war supplies to reach the Spaniards there. A proclamation issued by the president yesterday extending the blockade to the south coast and San Juan, it is believed, will accomplish this result. On the south coast the Isle of Pines will be cut off as a transfer depot for cattle and food supplies coming from Jamaica and Central America. By closing San Juan harbor the Spaniards will lose the last chance of smuggling war supplies to Cuba, and the future operations of the island of Porto Rico will be materially advanced by the establishment of a successful blockade.

The Cadiz fleet, under Admiral Camara, is known to be lying at Port Said under pretext of repairing one of the torpedo boat destroyers. The delay on the part of the Spanish fleet has not stopped the preparations for the sending of the eastern squadron, under Commodore Watson, to the Spanish shores. The commodore is hastening with all speed southward on the Newark to join and confer with Sampson off Santiago.

It has been known to our government for some time past that the Spanish government was trying to obtain possession of the splendid modern armored cruiser O'Higgins. Our agents, however, have been watching these negotiations carefully, and our government has been finally satisfied that they have failed.

Blood Spilled in Sham Battle.
Washington, June 29.—Blood was spilled at Camp Alger yesterday. During a sham battle Harvey Reed, of Company B, Sixth Massachusetts, was shot in the head with a blank cartridge at close range. He lost part of one ear, and it is feared his eyesight is permanently injured. An exciting encounter between two brigades occurred yesterday a few miles from the camp. The second brigade was returning from its march to the Potomac when it encountered a column on the road composed of the First Rhode Island, Third Missouri and Second Tennessee. The Second Tennessee refused to give way, so that the Second brigade might pass, and finally charged the brigade with fixed bayonets. Two or three men were slightly injured.

Wade to Command at Chickamauga.
Washington, June 29.—It was stated at the war department yesterday that Major General James F. Wade, commanding the Third army corps at Chickamauga, will be in charge of all the men at that place when Major General Brooks and Wilson proceed to Tampa. This they are to do with the 12 regiments of troops which have been designated to be ready to move at the shortest possible notice. The probability is that these regiments will not be sent to Tampa for some days, as their original orders contemplated that they should not move before eight or ten days, there being no necessity for their presence at the Florida ports before that time.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

As Reflected by Dealings in Philadelphia and Baltimore.
Philadelphia, June 28.—Flour nominal; winter superfine, \$3.25; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$4.25; city mills, extra, \$3.00. Rye flour sold in a small way at \$3.30 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat weak; No. 2 red, July, 70¢; No. 2 white, 68¢; No. 2 mixed, spot, 64¢; No. 2 yellow, for local trade, 62¢; Oats dull; No. 2 white, 30¢; No. 2 white, clipped, 30¢; Hay weak; choice timothy, \$12 for large bales. Beef easy; beef hams, \$22.50; Pork easy; mess, \$10.00; short clear, \$11.50; family, \$12.50. Lard weak; western steam, \$5.75. Butter steady; western creamery, 12¢; do. factory, 11¢; Elgin, 17¢; imitation creamery, 12¢; New York dairy, 12¢; do. creamery, 13¢; fancy Pennsylvania prints jobbing at 19¢; do. wholesale, 18¢. Cheese steady; large, white, 7¢; small do., 7½¢; large, colored, 7½¢; small do., 8¢; light skims, 5¢; part skims, 4½¢; full skims, 2¢; Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 12¢; western, fresh, 12½¢.
Baltimore, June 28.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat dull and easy; spot and month, 79¢; July, 78¢; August, 77¢; September, 76¢; steamer No. 1 red, 74¢; southern, by sample, 60¢; do. on grade, 75¢. Corn dull and lower; spot and month, 32¢; July, 32½¢; August, 34¢; September, 35¢; steamer mixed, 32½¢; southern, white, 35¢; do. yellow, 36¢. Oats dull and lower; No. 2 white, 30¢; No. 2 mixed, 28¢; Rye firmer; No. 2 nearby, 45¢; No. 2 western, 44¢. Hay steady; No. 1 timothy, \$11.50; lettuce, \$1.20.
East Liberty, Pa., June 28.—Cattle steady; extra, \$4.80; prime, \$4.75; 4.85; common, \$4.30. Hogs active and a shade stronger; prime mediums and best Yorkers, \$4.10; heavy, \$4.05; light Yorkers, \$4.05; pigs, as to quality, \$3.65. Sheep active; choice, \$4.65; common, \$3.50; choice yearlings, \$5.25; common to good, \$4.40; spring lambs, \$5.65.

KEEP QUIET and use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for all pains of the stomach and all unnatural looseness of the bowels. It always cures. For sale by all druggists.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has saved the lives of thousands of croupy children. It is also without an equal for colds and whooping cough. For sale by all druggists.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
ESTATE OF CATHERINE MARSHALL, late of Conewago township, Adams county, Pa. I, attests testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent having been granted to the undersigned he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
C. D. SMITH, Executor,
May 6-6t. McSherrystown, Pa.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
A Desirable Corner Property on Carlisle St. New Oxford, Pa., recently tenanted by Elias Roth, consisting of a lot of ground improved with a brick Dwelling House and a large 2-story brick Carpenter Shop, suitable for a cabinet maker, undertaker, &c. Will sell at low price or exchange for a farm, or real estate in York or Hanover. Apply to DR. L. A. ROTH, Spring Forge, Pa.

WANTED—A tenant for the above property at a low rental. Apply at this office. m.l.

FOR SALE!
TWO FINE BUILDING LOTS.
Near New Oxford, on the New Chester road (in Quailville). Will sell cheap. Any one desiring either one or both lots, and wishing buildings erected thereon, or vacant, should call on or address,
GEO. F. WITTER,
New Chester, Pa.

J. H. BROUH,
INSURANCE AND GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY,
21 Carlisle Street, Hanover, Penn'a.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF

FURNITURE

of any kind, call at my place of business in New Chester, and be convinced that you can furnish your house at little cost by dealing with me. My stock consists of a full line of

Homemade and City Furniture.

The stock is strictly up-to-date in every particular embodying
Parlor and Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, Lounges, Extension Tables, Chairs, Bedsprings, Mattresses, &c., and everything kept in a first-class furniture establishment. I have also Window Screens, and Doors with all necessary fixtures. Also, a nice line of

BABY COACHES.

All goods will be sold at the lowest possible prices. Call to see me whether you wish to buy or not. No trouble to show goods.
G. F. WITTER,
New Chester, Pa.

FINE HORSES

on hand at all times

—FOR—

Sale or Exchange

—AT—

C. J. SMITH'S

Sale and Exchange

Stables, HANOVER.

I would respectfully

call the attention

of the general public to the fact that I have

just received a nice lot of

DRIVING & WORK HORSES,

some of them good leaders.

C. J. SMITH,

Chestnut St., opposite Brodbeck's warehouse,

HANOVER, PA.

TO J. J. WEIKERT

—FOR YOUR—

Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bi-

cycle Sundries; also BICYCLES.

REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

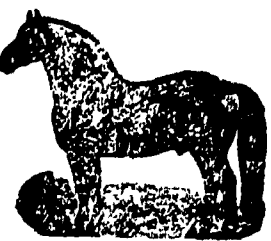
LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,

CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

JUST RECEIVED A CAR LOAD

—OF—

INDIANA - HORSES.



"I will sell at private sale at my stables in Abbottstown, a car load of Horses and Mares. This is selected stock and I invite you to inspect them and be convinced."

F. K. HAVER.

Children's Readymade DRESSES.

We have received another shipment of these goods and they are of a very handsome design.

Readymade Wrappers.

for ladies that cannot be surpassed in beauty or quality. Goods warranted fast in color.

Some new designs in Ladies' **Shirt Waists.**

A fine assortment of Plain Black and Black and White figured

ORGANDIES AND LAWNS.

Gentlemen's Summer Coats and Vests in Crash, Serges, Seersucker and Calico **CRASH SUITS \$3.50.**

N. B. CARVER & SONS,

No. 8 Baltimore Street, HANOVER, PA.

Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—
P & R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western, R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Briceville and Hanover; and P. W. & B. N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.
ALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Oct. 3, 1897.

DO. DOWN	STATIONS.	READ UPWARD.
8 15	Le Willmspt Ar	8 20
2 07	Hagerstown	8 00
2 38	Ar Edgmont Le	7 34
1 25	Le Shippensb Ar	8 55
1 50	Chambersburg	8 28
2 19	Waynesboro	7 51
2 36	Ar Edgmont Le	7 35
2 41	Le Edgmont Ar	7 31
2 56	Ar Highfield Le	7 19
2 56	Le Highfield Ar	7 16
3 24	Fairfield	6 3
3 33	Ortanna	6 7
3 38	McKuintown	6 2
3 42	Seven Stars	9 9
3 53	Gettysburg	12 12
4 16	New Oxford	10 03
4 20	Berlin Junction	9 59
4 33	Hanover	9 46
4 45	Porters	9 32
4 49	Sinsheim	9 25
5 01	Green Ridge	9 15
5 03	Green Hill	9 12
5 10	Lineboro	9 05
5 20	Alesia	8 58
5 31	Green Mount	8 47
5 35	Hampstead	8 43
5 42	Aradia	8 36
5 54	Woodsensburg	8 26
6 58	Ar Em'y Gro Le	8 22
6 00	Le Em'y Gro Ar	8 20
6 57	Ar Baltimore Le	7 22
P. M. A. M. A. M.		A. M. A. M. P. M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 5 15 p.m., Berlin Jc. 5 40 p.m., and arrive at Abbottstown 6 07 p.m., and East Berlin at 6 22 p.m.

Leave East Berlin at 8 00 a.m., Abbottstown at 8 15 a.m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 8 30 a.m., and Hanover at 8 50 a.m.

HANOVER JUNCTION BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 29 p.m. for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction returning, at 1 15 p.m. daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION.—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a.m., and 12 29 and 5 27 p.m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a.m., and 4 10 and 7 10 p.m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a.m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a.m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a.m., and 1 25 and 8 05 p.m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a.m., and 5 05 p.m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager.
H. D. SCOTT, Supt. B. & H. Div.
B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
JOSEPH LEIB, Div. Passenger Agt.

Emlet's Drug Store.

We have a nice line of Perfumery and Perfume Atomizers for the Toilet, and all kinds of Soaps. Our Pure Skin Soap is steadily gaining favor because it is good and not so high in price.

Whisk Brooms, Cloth, Nail, Hair, Flesh, Complexion and Tooth Brushes in Great variety.

Hot Water Bottles, Throat Vaporizers, Fountain Syringes and Rubber Tubing, all sizes.

A well selected stock of **DRUGS.** All the popular Patent Medicines, and all articles usually found in a first-class drug store, at

EMLET'S DRUG STORE,

HANOVER, PA.

Telephone call, 173

For Rent.

A large Store Room on Hanover street, near Centre Square, New Oxford. A No. 1 stand. Rent reasonable. Immediate possession given. Apply to MRS. MARY A. SMITH.

LIVINGSTON'S BARGAIN STORE.

N. E. COR. BARGAIN STORE,
New Oxford, Pa.

We bought our **MASON'S GLASS JARS** before the advance in price, therefore we can sell 25 per cent. less than the wholesale price.

Yours With Respect, **F. G. LIVINGSTON**

THIS SPACE RESERVED

—FOR—

THEO. E. WARNER.

A Full Line of GROCERIES

at Lowest Prices,

at **Plymire's Store,** CENTRE SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

SICE CREAM AND OYSTERS

—ALWAYS ON HAND.

SPRING FURNITURE!

We are receiving and unpacking daily a new and complete line of Spring Furniture. Our trade this spring has been so good as to compel us to get in an entire new stock, so that everything in our store now is new and of the very latest style and design. We have a very good line of **LOUNGES**

They are handsome! **COUCHES.**

It would be worth your while to see them even if you don't want to buy.

Our **SIDEBOARDS, PARLOR TABLES, CHAMBER SUITS, DINING ROOM EQUIPMENTS, &c.,**

combine the artistic with the useful.

There are a large number of new designs in furniture now in our store that you ought to see. **THE PRICES?**

You know that our prices are always right. Can we expect you in?

A. S. FEISER

PHILADELPHIA STREET,

New Oxford, Pa.

Lamp Logic.

When you buy an ordinary lamp you buy trouble. The money you thought you saved is soon spent in oil and time. A poor lamp is a mighty poor investment.



THE ANGLE LAMP

which we now have on sale is a good lamp. It is more brilliant than gas or electricity, and uses less oil than any other lamp in the world. It is absolutely no trouble, and requires almost no care. Besides, it is the only lamp that has

"No-Under-Shadow"

and all the light falls just where wanted. Thousands of these lamps are in use and giving liberal educations on the lamp subject. They are used where lamps were thought impossible. Your opportunity is now. All styles from one burner up. Unequalled for stores, homes, churches, hotels, etc.

J. H. PLYMIRE,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Clement Lingg,

SURVEYOR,

Centennial P. O., Adams county, Pa. Charges moderate.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE ITEM. Only \$4



NERO FIDDLER WHILE ROME BURNED

because his instrument produced such sweet music that he was loathe to tear himself away.

Instruments of equal and even greater power are made now. We have Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Pianos and Organs which are not excelled in quality, range, sweetness or volume of tone by any instrument made.

Makers have found the way to make their goods better without making prices higher. Come in here and try your favorite instrument and ask questions.

Spangler's Music Rooms, Gettysburg.

REVIVO

RESTORES VITALITY.



Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT 30th Day.

FRENCH REMEDY.

Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores from effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretions. Lost Manhood, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which cripple one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a

Great Nerve Tonic and Blood-Builder

and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$4.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or six for \$24.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money in every package. For free circular address

Royal Medicine Co., 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

For sale in New Oxford by W. D. HAMILTON, M. D.

New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

Volume XX.

New Oxford, Pa., Friday, July 1, 1898.

Number \$



Moralists may prate, and doctors prate, and science shout from the house-top, but just so long as the birds sing and the flowers bloom, and a maiden's lips are cherry-red, and a young man's eyes look love, just so long the lads and lassies will kiss—and kiss again.

And where, good men, is the harm if the kissers and kissers be healthy, and true love stands sponsor. It is only when ill-health has blasted the sweet cleanliness of youth that death lurks upon its lips. The deadly germs of dread consumption are as harmless as June-time butterflies to the young man or woman who is thoroughly clean, sweet and healthy in every fiber and tissue. The germs of disease only attack that which is already partly decayed.

There is a great medicine that is a sure and certain protection against all germs and a speedy cure for all germ diseases. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It gives youthful zest to the appetite. It corrects all faults of the digestion. It aids assimilation. It fills the blood with the vital, life-giving elements of the food. It builds sweet, clean, healthy tissues in every part of the body. It drives out all disease germs. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of bronchitis, throat and lung affections if taken in time. All good medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing "just as good."

Mr. Joe Henderson Birkin, of 34 Josephine Street, New Orleans, La., writes: "I was ailing for some two years, suffering from dyspepsia, a tired feeling, and loss of energy and appetite. I tried one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and found great relief. I took two more bottles, three in all, and one or two vials of the 'Pellets,' when I was in good health again. I recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to do all that it is claimed to do."

A man or woman who neglects constipation suffers from slow poisoning. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. All medicine dealers sell them. No other pills are "just as good."

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NEW OXFORD, PA.,
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MASURY'S PAINT,
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THE BEST ON THE MARKET. ALSO
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For full guarantee, &c., call at the store. We at all times carry in stock a full line of Shelf and Heavy Hardware Cutlery, &c.

SPRING FOOTWEAR.

Our stock of footwear for spring trade is most complete.

Quality the Best.

Up-to-date Styles.

Prices the Lowest.

The advance guard of our spring stock is here. To get the newest we must be early in the field. So must you. It will pay you to look over our stock.

GITT & CONRAD, Hanover, Pa.
Central Hotel Block, Fountain Square.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Lumber and Coal.

The undersigned, having purchased the lumber and coal business from W. A. Himes, wishes to inform the public that he has now taken charge of the business and is prepared to supply the public with

LUMBER . . . AND COAL

of all kinds which he will sell at the lowest possible prices.

Call to see me at my office on Hanover street, near Cashman's warehouse, New Oxford, Pa.

JNO. S. WEAVER.

Successor to W. A. Himes.

Advertising in THE ITEM is a sure means of drawing trade. Rates low.

BEFORE SANTIAGO.

Our Generals Reconnoitre to Become Better Acquainted.

WHEELER CLIMBS A TREE.

Veteran Cavalryman Went Up to Get a Better View.

THE SPANISH FORCE INCREASED.

Kingston, Jamaica, June 29.—A newspaper boat has arrived here with the following dispatches from the front, on the Rio Guama:

The American front has been advanced beyond the first crossing of the Rio Guama about a mile and a tug lies three and a half miles from the Spanish entrenchments. General Lawton's brigade rests on the road to Santiago de Cuba. The Third brigade, under General Chaffee—the Seventeenth, Twelfth and Seventh regiments—holds the trench, with his command lying across the road and river. The First brigade—the Eighth, Twenty-second and Second Massachusetts—under General Evan Clarke, lies on the left flank, slightly in the rear, and the Second brigade—the First, Fourth and Twenty-fifth—occupies the opposite position, on the right flank. General Wheeler, with his cavalry, is in the rear, between the Sevilla hills and the Rio Guama. A strong line of outposts is maintained ahead.

General Chaffee's brigade, with 3,000 Cubans under General Aguirre and several hundred under Colonel Gonzales, was skirmishing towards the city Monday morning, when the dispatch boat left.

The Cubans had slight skirmishes with the Spaniards stationed on the hills on the American right flank, and our auxiliaries occupied the block-houses in that vicinity which were evacuated before daybreak by the Spaniards. The latter retreated towards Santiago de Cuba. No fatalities are reported.

General Lawton, General Chaffee and General Wheeler have thoroughly reconnoitred the Spanish position, and with the aid furnished by the Cubans have very good maps of the roads and defenses.

Much information has also been obtained from Spanish pacificos, who have slipped out of the city and given themselves up in the hope of getting food. They report great starvation and distress in Santiago. They say the Spanish troops are on short rations, and that all the supplies are being held for their use. The sick in the hospitals, the pacificos say, are suffering for lack of food, and they say 77 Spaniards were killed and 89 wounded as the result of the engagement on Friday last with Colonel Wood's and Young's commands.

The most startling information obtained from the pacificos is that since the advance began almost 20,000 Spanish soldiers have arrived at Santiago. This statement is made on the authority of General Lawton, and he is also of the opinion that General Pando has been enabled to effect a junction with General Linarez at Santiago.

There are two forts of considerable importance within the Spanish lines, Punta Blanco, at the southern end of the bay, and Santa Ursula, at the southeast corner. On the road to Caney, on the north, is another fort. There are about 450 men in each of these fortifications, and stretching around them are nine barbed wire fences, 50 yards apart, while just inside these are lines of rifle pits.

Outside this, to the eastward, about two miles beyond the American outposts, is a line of entrenchments extending from the northern extremity of the city to Morro Castle. A little west of south, at a distance of about seven miles from General Lawton's headquarters, lies Morro Castle. The road to within a few hundred yards of the batteries at the rear of Morro, was reconnoitred Sunday afternoon by General Chaffee and several members of his staff.

General Wheeler, who made a reconnaissance for half a mile beyond the skirmish lines Monday morning, finding that he was unable to secure the desired view through the luxuriant tropical foliage, dismounted and climbed a tree. A major general of the United States army in the forks of a tree, surveying Spanish outposts through his field glasses, was a spectacle that gave some idea of the wonderful energy of the drab ex-Confederate cavalry leader. This feat of agility in a man of 62 years of age puts to blush many a young officer of his own staff.

No aggressive move by the Americans is anticipated for several days. The road to the base of supplies must be greatly improved before the onward movement can be safely made. At present it taxes the quartermaster's department to the utmost to get provisions and ammunition.

THE BATTLE OF LA QUASINA.

Sixteen of Our Men Killed—Spanish Put to Flight With Heavy Loss.

Kingston, Jamaica, June 27.—Later reports from Juraguá, Cuba, brought by a newspaper dispatch boat, give details of last Friday's fight at La Quasina, when 16 of our soldiers were killed and some 60 wounded or missing. The Spanish loss must have been much heavier. Already 37 Spanish dead have been found and buried, while many other bodies are undoubtedly lying in the thick underbrush.

That the fight did not end in the complete slaughter of the Americans was not due to any miscalculations in the plan of the Spaniards, for as perfect an ambushade as was ever formed in the brain of an Apache Indian was prepared, and Lieutenant Colonel Roosevelt and his rough riders walked squarely into it. For an hour and a half they held their ground under a perfect storm of bullets from the front and sides, and then Colonel Wood at the right and Lieutenant Colonel Roosevelt at the left led a charge which turned the tide of battle and sent the enemy flying over the hills toward Santiago.

General Young commanded the expedition, and was with the regulars, while Colonel Wood directed the operations of the rough riders several miles west.

A complete list of the Americans killed is as follows: Captain Allyn K. Capron, Sergeant Hamilton Fish, Jr., Sergeant Doherty, Sergeant Marcus Russell, Privates Leggett, Harry Heffner, Milden W. Dawson, W. T. Irvin, Slenoc, B. Work, Krupp, Stark, Dix, Kelbe and Barlin and Corporal White.

Edward Marshall, correspondent of the New York Journal and Advertiser, was seriously wounded. He was shot in the first firing line, and though the bullet passed within an inch of his spine and threw him into frequent and terrible convulsions, he continued in his intervals of consciousness to write his account of the fight, and gave it to a wounded soldier to be forwarded to his paper.

It is probable that at least ten in the list of wounded will die.

ST. PAUL DEFEATS TERROR.

The Dreaded Torpedo Boat Destroyer Rendered Useless.

Washington, June 29.—The navy department posted the following bulletin: Captain Sigbee reports that on Wednesday afternoon, while off San Juan, Porto Rico, he was attacked by a Spanish unprotected cruiser and the Spanish torpedo boat destroyer Terror. The Terror made a dash, which was awaited by the St. Paul.

The St. Paul hit the Terror three times, killing one officer and two men and wounding several others.

The Terror dropped back under cover of the fortifications with difficulty, and was towed into the harbor in a sinking condition, where she is now being repaired.

Later a cruiser and gunboat started out, but remained under protection of the forts.

Rewards For Deeds of Valor.

Washington, June 28.—The president sent messages to congress yesterday urging the thanks of congress to all and promotions and other rewards for valorous deeds, as follows: Lieutenant Hobson, the hero of the Merrimac, to be transferred to the line and "promoted as the president and senate may determine." Cadet Powell, who watched for the Merrimac party on their perilous mission, to be made an ensign; Lieutenant Frank H. Newcomb and his crew of the Hudson, who rescued the disabled Winslow at Cardenas, a gold medal for Newcomb and silver medals for his crew; Captain Hodgson, commander of the revenue cutter Hugh McCulloch at the battle of Manila, retirement at full pay.

Pennsylvanians for the Front.

Chickamauga Park, June 29.—The order issued Sunday to equip and prepare immediately 15 regiments of the First corps to form an expeditionary force was revoked by Major General Brooke yesterday. This does not change the plan to prepare for an expedition, however, since the revoking order affects more especially the transfers that were named in the former order. It provides further that instead of 15 regiments being equipped and prepared the entire First corps of 27 regiments is to be hastily prepared for active field service. These include the First, Fourth, Fifth, Ninth and Sixteenth Pennsylvania regiments.

Egypt's Warning to Camara.

Cairo, Egypt, June 28. The Egyptian

government has instructed its authorities at Port Said to prevent the 150 stokers engaged there by Admiral Camara for his fleet from embarking on Spanish ships, and has courteously informed Admiral Camara that so doing would be an infringement of the laws of neutrality, which Egypt intends rigorously to observe. The Adauz's machinery requires repairs, and Camara has signified his intention of remaining at Port Said for three days.

WAR NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Commodore Watson to Sail With a Fleet For Spain's Coast.

Washington, June 29.—On Wednesday of last week Admiral Sampson and General Shafter established direct telegraphic communication with Washington, having removed the cable station from Camp McCalla to Playa del Este to be nearer the landing place of the invading army. As the government controls the cable but little news is allowed to slip through. Both the general and the admiral cabled that the landing of the army was proceeding satisfactorily, with no resistance from the Spaniards. Our war vessels shelled the vicinity before the landing. A dispatch from Havana states that Captain General Blanco has not decided against the exchange of Hobson and the other Merrimac heroes, but he will not consider such a proposition at present, owing to the knowledge these men have acquired of Cuba's defenses. Mothers of this section who have boys with General Lee's troops in Camp Cuba Libre, at Jacksonville, are officially informed that the health of the camp is excellent, there being but 1 per cent in the hospital, and there are no hardships.

On Thursday came the news of the landing of General Shafter's full force at Baiquiri, 12 miles from Santiago, which was accomplished without the loss of a man and with little or no resistance on the part of the Spaniards, the landing being protected by our warships. Two hundred Americans and 50 Cubans had a skirmish inland with 450 Spaniards. The enemy's flight was shameful. Sixty Spaniards were killed and 16 wounded, besides 16 being captured, including one officer. The Cuban-American loss was two killed and three wounded. President McKinley's nephews, J. D. Barker and J. F. McKinley, have entered the army as privates in an Ohio regiment. Efforts were made to have them made second lieutenants, but the president declined to use his authority in placing relatives above trained soldiers. Another expedition, 1,600 men, left Newport News on the cruiser Yale to join Shafter's army. All non-combatants who have been captured on Spanish vessels during the war are to be turned over to the French and German ambassadors, who will send them to Spain. Arrangements have been perfected for promptly forwarding mail to our soldiers in Cuba.

On Friday there was some desperate fighting within five miles of Santiago, resulting in victory for our troops, though 16 of our men were killed and 60 wounded or missing. The Spanish loss was much heavier. Roosevelt's rough riders played a brilliant part in the fight, and left half a dozen of their number dead on the field. Among the killed in that regiment was Sergeant Hamilton Fish, Jr., a grandson of the late Hamilton Fish, who was secretary of state in Grant's cabinet. Secretary Long wrote a letter of thanks to Naval Lieutenant Victor Blue, who at great risk examined Santiago harbor and located Cervera's fleet. It was announced that if Admiral Camara's Spanish fleet should enter the Suez canal, en route for Manila, a number of our warships would at once cross the Atlantic and bombard Spain's principal ports. The Spanish cortes dissolved without the customary cheers for the throne.

On Saturday it was announced that the capture of Havana will be made by at least 75,000 troops. The movement will be in the nature of a peaceful siege, which will end in the fall of the citadel. There is still one cable connecting Cuba with the outside world. Senor Castelar, the great Spanish republican leader, is quoted as saying that Santiago's fall will mean Spain's collapse. Three or four hundred of the soldiers encamped at Mobile are in the guard houses for riotous conduct. Officials at Washington highly praise the bravery of the Americans in attacking a superior force of Spaniards, and in the thickets near Santiago.

Sunday's dispatches gave fuller details of the fight near Santiago, and in Washington the department officials were busy perfecting plans to hasten reinforcements to General Shafter. Three thousand more troops left Fort Monroe, and may arrive on Wednesday. The 1,300 which left last week are undoubtedly there now. Fifteen regiments at Chickamauga, including the Fourth and Sixteenth Pennsylvania, are under orders to prepare for actual service, and it is believed they are to be sent to Cuba. Regarding the threat of our government to attack Spain's coast a Spanish official said: "Let them come, we will receive them as they deserve."

The great news of Monday was the definite announcement that Commodore

Watson had been ordered to sail at once for Admiral Sampson's squadron off Santiago. Thence he will proceed at once with a fleet and attack Spain's ports. The vessels of Commodore Watson's squadron will be the flagship Newark, cruisers Yosemite, Yankee and Dixie, battleships Oregon and Iowa, and colliers Scandia and Abarendo. It is probable that the fleet will leave about July 4. The captured Spanish prizes at Key West were sold by auction, and all brought good prices. The steamer Arconauta was bid in by the government for \$17,000, and will be used as a port.

MERRITT'S NEW DUTIES.

The General Sails Away to Govern the Philippine Islands.

San Francisco, June 29.—Major General Merritt yesterday abandoned his headquarters at the Phelan building and formally turned over the office to Major General Otis. The clerks and messengers attached to the various offices of General Merritt's department went on board the steamer last night, and at 9 o'clock this morning the general himself went on board. An hour later the start for Manila was made. It was intimated at headquarters that General Merritt's plan is not to wait for transports, but to hurry into Honolulu, get coal and proceed to Manila as soon as possible. He will probably reach Manila a week in advance of the third expedition. The Astor battery and the Third United States artillery sailed on the Newport.

General Merritt has prepared a proclamation which will be issued immediately after his arrival at Manila. He expects to enter that city without serious resistance, but in case of necessity, is prepared to use both the naval and military forces at his command to take possession of the place. The proclamation to be disseminated has been translated into Spanish, and many thousands of copies will be circulated. Although its contents are as yet been kept secret, its general tenor is known. It will announce to the people of the islands that General Merritt, as the representative of the United States, has established a provisional government, and his authority must be respected. At the same time he will assure the inhabitants that he comes not to oppress, but to free them. They are to be granted the fullest liberty compatible with the preservation of law and order, and all personal and property rights are to be respected.

In an interview last night General Merritt expressed his satisfaction with the officers and men under his command and the most complete confidence in the success of the United States in the Philippines. He has instructions from Washington to confer with Admiral Dewey on his arrival at Manila, and the two commanders are to act in concert in anything that may be necessary to insure the occupation of the islands by this government.

GENERAL GOMEZ HEARD FROM.

The Insurgent Commander Greatly in Need of Supplies.

Key West, June 29.—General Julio Sanguily and staff, with an escort of 25 cavalrymen, were on June 29 three miles from the Cuban seat of government, La Esperanza, province of Puerto Principe. They landed at Banes from the Florida expedition, and were on their way to see President Maso, after which they expected to join General Gomez at Las Delicias, in the district of Remedios, province of Santa Clara.

General Gomez is in urgent need of clothes, rifles and ammunition. Colonel Bernabe Boza, General Gomez's chief of staff, who is in Key West, brought from his commander a list of supplies needed by his army. He asks for each of his three brigades 900 infantry rifles, 600 cavalry rifles, one dynamite gun and 1,500 machetes. These arms, General Gomez says, are needed for unarmed men. He also asks for clothes, shoes, medicine and food. For 13 months General Gomez has received practically nothing from the filibustering expeditions, owing to the difficulty of landing on the Santa Clara coast, as compared with Santiago de Cuba.

Don't Send Goodies to the Soldiers.

Washington, June 29.—In view of the position taken by the surgeon general and his subordinates on the matter, the war department last night gave to the press the following statement, which has the approval of the president and Secretary Alger: "The sending of delicacies to the army, although most generous and fully appreciated by the war department, will not longer be encouraged, as it has been found that such delicacies for troops in the field are injurious rather than helpful. The secretary of war suggests that donations of this character in future be sent to the hospitals only."

Bankruptcy Bill Reaches the President.

Washington, June 29.—In the house yesterday the conference report upon the bankruptcy bill was adopted by a vote of 134 to 53, and the measure now goes to the president.

MARY, KNITTING.

When Mary sits a-knitting
Beside the cozy fire,
Her bending face so happy
With motherhood's desire,
It makes the room seem holy,
A consecrated place,
With God's smile in the fire-light
That flickers on her face.

The clicking of the needles,
The crumble of the coals,
Make such a quiet music
For our two quiet souls!
And when the little mother
Spreads out the garments small,
The look, the touch she gives it
Like saintly blessings fall.

We sit until the twilight
Her snowy weaving blurs,
And in the oaking shutter
A little night-wind stirs.
Then Mary's face sinks lower
Unto the little gown,
Until she seems to kiss it
Before she lays it down.

—Harper's Bazar.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

They used to make fun of him at the office. He was a queer old fellow, with a solemn face and what we thought ridiculously polite ways. He would take off his hat when he came in and say:

"Good morning, gentlemen. I trust I see you all in good health this fine day."

And some of the boys would nod—and some wouldn't do anything; but I never could help standing up and bowing, perhaps because I knew that my mother would have said I ought to do it.

And, you see, it was gentlemanly of him, I said; and if he was a little pretentious, with a queer little wig, why, he looked something like a gentleman, too. I said so once to Merrivale, next desk to mine; but—well—I didn't try it again.

You see, Merrivale was up to everything, dressed elegantly, sneered at everything almost, and I'd come from a country town and he was a city man.

Nobody was down on "Old Dumps," as he was, especially after he made us that speech about our conduct to the ladies.

Dumps made the speech you know, and it was Merrivale who had said the lady only came in to look at him.

"The man who calls a blush to the cheek of a woman by look or tone must have forgotten his mother," said Old Dumps. "When that lady asked you a civil question she relied on her belief that you were a gentleman, Mr. Merrivale. When you answered her as you did and spoke to her as you did any one could read your insulting thoughts, Mr. Merrivale; and you did not even rise from your seat, sir. You proved that she was very much mistaken."

"Mean to say that I am no gentleman?" said Merrivale.

"In this instance, sir," said Old Dumps, "you certainly have not conducted yourself as one should."

"Mr. Dumps is right this time," said I.

"Bah!" said Merrivale. "You're from the country."

"Thank heaven for it, then, my young friend," said Dumps, as he sat down.

After that Merrivale was never even half way civil to Dumps, and the boys followed Merrivale's lead. But I liked the old fellow. When we met in the street I'd take off my hat and shake hands and say some of those polite things that mother used to teach me to say. And I wrote of him to mother, and she said she was glad that her boy knew what was due to a good old gentleman.

Sometimes, when I lived at Haradale with my mother, I've seen the sky beautiful and bright and blue one hour and the next black with the clouds of a thunderstorm. Just that way my trouble came to me—an awful trouble—such as I could not have dreamed of.

I had written to my mother that I was doing well and liked my business, and would be down to see her Sunday, when I was sent for to go into the inner office; and there—I can't go through with it—I can't even remember details; but I was charged with being a thief.

You'd have to understand our particular business, as well as bookkeeping, to know how I was supposed to have done it; but they believed I had robbed them of \$500.

They urged me to confess. I was innocent, and I said so. Then they told me they did not wish to be hard on me. I was young. The city was a bad place for boys. They would be merciful and only dismiss me without recommendation. All I could say had no effect. They proved me guilty before they accused me, they said; and at last I staggered out into the office. The boys were getting ready to go home. I saw they knew what had happened.

"None of you believed this of me?" said I.

"None of you who knew me?" said I.

And Merrivale said:

"Look here, Forrester; you're lucky to get off so."

And Grab said:

"I say, Forrester, don't talk too much; you'll give yourself away."

And what with shame and rage and grief, I could have died; when out of his dusty corner came Old Dumps, in

his little snuff colored overcoat and held out his hand.

"Mr. Forrester," he said, "I've watched you ever since you've been here. I know what you are. You are incapable of a dishonest act, and what is more, I will prove it before I rest. The man who respects others always respects himself. The man who honors his mother will do no dishonorable thing."

He took my hand in his arm, and, bowing to the others, walked out into the street with me. I heard Grab and Stover and Carberry laugh, but Merrivale gave a furious look and stood, white to the lips, looking after us.

"Mr. Dumps," said I, "I thank you for your confidence in me. I deserve it—in this, at least; but it saves my heart from breaking under this disgrace. How shall I tell my mother?"

"Don't tell her yet," said he. "Wait. Others shall think of you as I do soon."

Then he went on in silence. He took me to his own room, where he kept bachelor's hall. He made tea for me and served me with sliced potted beef and thin bread and butter.

And it was not until we had done tea that he said to me, very apologetically, after I had called him Mr. Dumps:

"Mr. Forrester, excuse me, but I am not named Dumps. That is the name by which the young men at the store consider it witty to call me. I confess I could not see the wit, but it rather hurt them than me. I saw by your manner that you had made a mistake. My name is Adams."

I was so much ashamed of having used the nickname, innocently as I did it, that I could have cried.

But my old friend comforted me. One day he came to me, flushed with triumph, and took both my hands and shook them hard, and said:

"My dear boy, it's all right. I'd watched before and had had a clew. Your character is cleared. The firm welcomes you back with regrets that they should have suspected you, and the real culprit is found. The real culprit is Merrivale, and Stover is his accomplice."

And so it really was. They had doctored my books and meddled with my proofs.

I went back to my situation and I've got on well ever since; but there's more of my story. Think of my dear Old Dumps turning out to be my uncle—my mother's own brother—and neither of us guessing it.

Long ago other people had quarreled and so separated these two, who were always friends.

Think of the little man in the shabby wig and coat proving to be quite rich and going down into the country to live with his sister for the rest of his life.

In vacations and holidays I go to see them. They are happy together, and the little table is set with the old china, and there is potted beef and jelly, and I'm petted like a child. And in my uncle's room the miniature of the young lady hangs on the mantle-piece as it did in his lodgings.

And once he told me its sweet, sad story and I knew why the quaint, old man in the office had a more true and tender gallantry to women, and was a braver friend and more perfect gentleman than the young fops who grinned at him from the high stools between his desk and the window and gave him the nickname of Old Dumps.

The Language of Colors.

There is a language of color as well as of flowers. White expresses power, wisdom, purity, candor, chastity. Red is symbolic of power, passion and riches. Kings and rulers on earth have always worn red mantles, and so have the executioners of old, so that this color also stands for cruelty and hardness. Blue denotes fidelity, sweetness, tenderness, loyalty, a spotless reputation. Aerial divinities are invariably clad in blue. The ancients allowed yellow to stand for glory and fortune. Now it is called the color of infidelity and shame. Green is emblematic of hope and joy. It is the emblem of youth, because spring verdure is green. Jealousy does not have any showing in discussing this color.

Black stands for sadness, for deception, for disappointed hopes. Infernal deities are painted black. Legend says that Apollo turned the raven black because it betrayed him. Hence the raven is called the bird of misfortune. Pink denotes health, love, youth, pleasure. Violet is the tint allowed faith. Orange means divine inspiration and poetry. The muses are represented as draped in orange colored draperies. Orange was once the color of Hymen. Brides in olden times wore orange colored veils called flammeum, and they could not pronounce their vows unless covered with flammeum. Even now brides wear orange blossoms on their wedding day.—Philadelphia Times.

A New Microbe.

A microbe that lives and multiplies in strong alcohol has been discovered by Voley. It is believed that this accounts for the fact that rum sometimes deteriorates on a sea voyage.

One tug recently guided down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers a tow of fifty-two coal boats, four barges, three "flats," and one box boat, freighted with 1,453,000 bushels of coal.

PENMAN'S WONDERFUL FEAT.

An Australian Addresses Envelopes With Both Hands at Same Time.

Wrapper writing is, it would seem, a popular way of earning a livelihood with the inmates of Rowton house, London, a six-penny hotel. Here is an amusing story of the perfection to which it may be brought by practice and a strong will.

"There is a tradition lingering among the elder brethren of the wrapper writing profession to the effect that once upon a time when the work was better paid than now, a young man from Australia turned up and ventured as a last resource into their sphere of labor. He spent his all and found himself stranded until funds should arrive from the antipodes. So on the suggestion of an acquaintance, he applied for a job at the world-famed firm of Schmidt & Co. On being duly installed and supplied with 500 envelopes and some pages from a directory he looked around and asked for a pen.

"But you have one already," said the young man in authority.

"I want two," said the Australian, and an obliging fellow scribbled supplied his need. The scene which thereupon ensued baffles description, for the colonial, separating the pile of envelopes into two equal lots, began copying the addresses by writing simultaneously with both hands. So runs the legend, at least, and, furthermore it is averred that his rapidity was such as to put the 'sloggers' to shame. Fifty pens dropped from the nerveless grasp of those who but a minute before had been writing against time and as if for dear life. A hundred eyes were fixed in astonishment on the unknown one. Presently the young overseer who superintended the labors of many old enough to be his grandfather rose and timidly said he would consult the governor."

The latter arrived, and the situation being explained, the Australian was turned into a loose box all by himself and fed with another thousand or so of envelopes. At this rate he earned enough in two or three weeks to enable him to last out comfortably till his remittances arrived, then he went home and Schmidt's knew him no more. We asked the old gentleman who told us this yarn to fill his pipe and have another cup of tea, for we thought he deserved both."

Timidity and Greatness.

M. Dugas, a Frenchman, has written an extremely interesting book on "Timidity." He finds that the vast majority of people are timid in their youth; a considerable minority remain timid all their lives. Timidity leads to meditation and analysis. It enters into the temperament of the philosopher and man of science. Per contra, a thoroughly stupid man is seldom timid.

Virgil, Horace, Benjamin Constant, Michelet and Amiel were all notably timid men. M. Dugas notes that in the intellectual man you are apt to find great speculative hardihood combined with a practical timidity. Carlyle's is a typical case. The mere thought of having to order a coat or buy a pair of gloves caused him the most acute discomfort.

In extreme types timidity approaches the malady of the will which the medical dictionaries call agoraphobia—the dread of the crowd, of the gaze of other people. All public speakers have known this feeling—even, it is said, the brazen M. Rochefort. Cicero, used as he was to the rostrum, was prevented by "blue funk" from delivering his "Milonian" speech. M. Sarcey, who has lectured every week for twenty years, says he has never been able to conquer his timidity. Paillet, a famous Parisian advocate, was so nervous that he used to say he half hoped some accident would happen to him in the street on his way to the court, so that he might be prevented from appearing. Veteran actors, when they are worth their salt, seldom get over their "stage-fright."

Disadvantage of Wealth.

"The possession of great wealth has been demoralizing to the Osage Indians," said Mr. O. M. Bass of Oklahoma.

"Every year they are getting more worthless and more unwilling to exert themselves in any useful way. There are only 2000 of them, but they own over 1,000,000 acres of fertile land, have \$9,000,000 in trust with the government, which allows them five per cent. interest, and have lands leased to cattlemen and farmers that bring them in a handsome revenue. Each family of the tribe owns over 5000 acres and about \$30,000 in money. The Indian isn't by nature much of a worker, and when he has such a 'soft snap' as these Osages have, it is no wonder that he degenerates into a chronic loafer."

Absolutely Annihilated.

An employe in a large chemical works in Germany recently entered one of the departments with a lighted lantern, with the result that an explosion occurred, followed by the bursting of the acid tanks. He was never seen again, nor was there ever discovered even a shred of his clothing. The insurance companies have refused to pay the policies on his life, claiming there was no proof of death.

GEO. F. RABINE,

Practical Barber and Hairdresser,

Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

GIVE ME A CALL.

AUCTIONEERING.

GEO. L. COLESTOCK

Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, New Chester, Adams county, Pa.

... ESTABLISHED, 1871 ...

Rinehart, Childs & Briggs,

Howard and Franklin Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Flour and Produce Commission House.

Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

When in Hanover and in need of a Hotel, drop in the

HOTEL ABELL.

American and European Plan.
Restaurant Attached.

T. L. ABELL, Prop.

LIME! LIME!

The Best for Land, Building and Whitewashing.

To be had at all times at the kilns on the Jacob Smith farm near New Oxford. Old and experienced burner employed, and GOOD MEASURE GUARANTEED.

F. J. WOLF.

New Oxford, Pa.

LIME! LIME!

LIME!

THE BEST For Land! For Building! For Whitewashing!

To be had at all times at the kilns on the Jacob Smith farm near New Oxford, and at the kilns near Irish-town. Old and experienced burners only, employed, and full measure guaranteed. If one trial does not prove what we say you can have your money back. Prices as low as the lowest.

F. G. SNEERINGER,

Edgegrove, Pa.

Lime delivered at any time.

GO TO THE NEW OXFORD

Monumental Works

FOR YOUR CEMETERY WORK.

I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

The Time Niagara Dried Up.

It seems almost incredible that at one time in its history the greatest and most wonderful waterfall in the world actually ran dry. Nevertheless, it is an established fact that this occurred on March 29, 1848, and for a few hours scarcely any water passed over Niagara Falls. The winter of that year had been an exceptionally severe one, and ice of unusual thickness had formed on Lake Erie. The warm spring rains loosened this congealed mass, and on the day in question a brisk east wind drove the ice far up into the lake. About sunset the wind suddenly veered round and blew a heavy gale from the west. This naturally turned the ice in its course, and, bringing it down to the mouth of the Niagara River, piled it up in a solid, impenetrable wall.

So closely was it packed and so great was its force that in a short time the outlet to the lake was completely choked up, and little or no water could possibly escape. In a very short space of time the water below this frozen barrier passed over the falls, and the next morning the people living in the neighborhood were treated to a most extraordinary spectacle. The roaring, tumbling rapids above the falls were almost obliterated, and nothing but the cold, black rocks were visible in all directions. The news quickly spread, and crowds of spectators flocked to view the scene, the banks on each side of the river being lined with people during the whole day. At last there was a break in the ice. It was released from its restraint, the pent-up wall of water rushed downward, and Niagara was itself again.

More than a fair profit is realized on the articles sold at a church fair.

Professional Cards.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,

DENTIST.

Hanover St., Near Center Square

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Graduate of University of Maryland.

Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty.

DR. H. ROSS BLACK,

DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 5

Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

DR. WM. HOLLINGER,

DENTIST.

Office and Residence, ARBUSTOWN, PA.

Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances.

S. S. NEELY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to

Gettysburg National Bank.

WM. McSHERRY, Jr.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and

promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on

second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

MCPHERSON & MCPHERSON,

John B. McPherson.

Donald P. McPherson.

Attorneys-at-Law, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

G. J. BENNER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices on Baltimore street, in

rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Breneman's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.

Frank Fleishman, Proprietor.

House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the

choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

HOTEL YANTIS,

One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.

G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.

New House, New Furniture, Old

Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class

throughout.

MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.

Adjoining the Court House.

John S. Baughman, Proprietor.

The bar is stocked with Choice

Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine

brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free

Bus to and from trains. Extensive

stabling attached to the hotel.

GETTYSBURG, PA. : : CITY HOTEL.

Half square from either depot. Liv-

ery connected with the hotel. Drive of

20 miles with four or more, over battle-

field, \$1.35, including dinner.

J. E. HUGHES, Proprietor.

GLOBE HOTEL,

ELIAS FISSEL, Prop'r.

York Street, First Square,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Accommodations first-class in every

particular. Bar stock of the very best.

LIVERY ATTACHED.

Teams given careful attention. Tele-

phone No. 122.

GRAIN and

PRODUCE.

The undersigned, having purchased

the warehouse on Pitt Street, New Ox-

ford, Pa., he will buy all kinds of

GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and

Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay

and Straw, etc. Will also keep on hand

a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.

LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber

and Coal business will be continued as

heretofore, with a full stock of all

kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will

be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for

the liberal patronage given me in the

past, I will endeavor to merit a con-

tinuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

Z. S. CUSHMAN,

At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER

ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and

sell all kinds of

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats,

Potatoes, Bran, Middlings,

Chop, etc., Also

The Best Brands of Flour,

Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.,

Sellers and buyers will find it their

THE ENCHANTED MESA.

TRACES OF HABITATION FOUND ON THE TOP OF KATZIMO.

Mr. Hodge Found a Few Shells and Stone Weapons, but the Rocky Mound Has Been Swept Bare by Many Storms—Once the Home of Indians.

Mr. F. W. Hodge of the ethnological bureau writes for the Century an account of his "Ascent of the Enchanted Mesa," made last September. Mr. Hodge says:

The rocky floor of the mesa-top had been swept and carved and swept again by the storm-demons of centuries since the "ancients" of the fleeting forms we saw on the roofs in the moonlight of the night before had descended the ladder-trail in the early morn of that fateful day.

Although the afternoon was still young, I at once saw that the remaining hours of daylight would not suffice for a thorough examination of the summit. Directing the two Lagunas below to gather together our blankets and a sufficient supply of provisions for a couple of meals, a reconnaissance was begun, and in a few moments a fragment of greatly weather-worn ancient pottery was picked up.

The storm of the previous day, which drove the Indians from their religious ceremonies, and gave birth to the glittering little pools in the verdant valley below, afforded facilities for observation on the summit that otherwise would not have been possible. Here and there in the rocky floor "pot-holes" had been eroded by wind and rain, and were now filled with water; but nowhere else on the entire summit had the rain found a resting-place. Over the brink it had poured in scores of cataracts, carrying with it stones and such earth as it managed to gather from the scanty store yet remaining.

The mesa-top was once covered with a fairly rich vegetation, pinons and cedars predominating; but most of these now stand gaunt and bare, or lie prone and decaying on the bleak surface, their means of subsistence having been long washed away. A few dozen more storms, and the others must inevitably perish. But the examination of the surface of Katzimo was not essential to a determination of the fact that it was formerly mantled with a thick stratum of earth; the talus had already told the story that on the very site of their village the inhabitants of Katzimo had an abundance of material with which to make the balls of adobe mud described by one of the Spanish chroniclers of the sixteenth century. The last remnants of their houses, together with the fragments of their household utensils, such as we found, passed over the brink generations ago; but one may still find an abundance of the latter scattered through the detritus which in places is piled halfway up the mesa's sides.

We built a huge fire around one of the gaunt specters that stood about us with outstretched arms; soon there was a mighty blaze, and a shout of approval reached us from the two Lagunas below.

The next morning, while aiding Major Pratt in making a survey of the mesa-top, I was not a little surprised to find three Acoma Indians among us. They were by no means friendly at first, for, having seen our fire the night before, they had come to the top by means of our ladders to learn the cause of this unusual burst of flame from their ancestral home site, and to onst the intruders from the height. The leader, who was the war chief of the tribe, and a medicine man, asked our business. We told him. The natives became interested, and said that their people had feared we were after their land. Being assured we had no desire to make our future home on their dry sand-dunes or drier mesas, but that we were merely looking for pottery fragments, the chief expressed serious doubt that any relics could be found, inasmuch as many ages had passed since his people lived on the great table, and he believed all evidences of former occupancy had been swept or washed away. The interest of the three Indians was quite apparent when I showed them the fragment of pottery picked up by Major Pratt the evening before, and they manifested no unwillingness to search for other potsherds when I made the suggestion. They were engaged in this quest only a short while when they returned with several fragments of extremely ancient, greatly worn earthenware, a large projectile-point, a portion of a shell bracelet, and parts of two grooved stone axes, all lichen-flecked with age, and still moist from contact with the ground. Thoroughly satisfied with the outcome, I decided to bring the work to a close as soon as the survey, the photographic work and the examination of the general features of the mesa's summit were concluded.

The Difference.

Little Benjie—Papa, is there any difference in the meaning of the words "fool" and "foolish?"

Papa—There is. For instance, people who worry are foolish, while people who don't worry are fools. Now, perhaps, you can figure it out for yourself.—Chicago News.

TELEPHONES FOR TWO LANGUAGES.

Story Told at the Expense of a Millionaire Brewer of Milwaukee.

J. G. Nolen, who is an old-timer in the electrical construction business, tells a story on "Val" Blatz, the millionaire brewer of Milwaukee.

"Our company had had some correspondence with Mr. Blatz regarding the putting in of a telephone plant in his big brewery establishment and I was sent up to try to close a deal.

"I took a couple of our 'phones with me in order to make a practical demonstration should one be required, and I went with the intention of making a sale.

"I got to talking with Mr. Blatz and showed him the advantage of putting in our intercommunicative system throughout his establishment. He listened attentively and finally said:

"Yes, that is all so; very true. But, and he spoke with the conviction of one who was putting a poser, 'but my men down in the malthouse and the warehouses and cold storage are all Dutchmen.

"I, myself, though a German and a graduate of Leipsic and Heidelberg, can speak English, but what would your telephone be to my Dutch workmen, who cannot talk English at all?"

"Well, I saw how the land lay. Old Val could not get it through his head that the telephone would transmit anything but the language of America. I was bound to make the deal, as I said before, so I remarked to Mr. Blatz:

"I can put on some German receivers if you so desire. I have some with me."

"I connected up the 'phones, made a show of changing the receivers, and in half an hour Mr. Blatz was talking to one of his Dutchmen down in the malthouse. He was delighted.

"You may put them in," he said, 'and I shall want one German one in the malthouse, one German one in my office and the business office and a German one in the cold storage house.'

"We closed the deal and Mr. Blatz was glad to pay \$2 extra for each German enunciator we put in. When the 'phones were shipped from the factory I had them labelled German and English, respectively, and the big brewer was perfectly satisfied.

"It was five years before I saw Blatz again," concluded Mr. Nolen. "He recognized me at once, and said with a hearty German laugh: 'You are the accommodating gentleman who put in the German and English telephones for me. Well, you are a good one.'"

Fred Knew How.

"For several years I could see nothing very funny about it," laughed the young wife, according to the Detroit Free Press, "but I realize now that there was an amusing side to it. I was young yet, fond of company, and rather infatuated with the foolish idea that I would never marry. At any rate, I proposed to have a good time before I settled down, and all young men of my set were pretty much the same to me.

"Before I had time to realize it, Fred was at the house two evenings in the week, besides taking me home from church. This was not in accordance with my plans and I told him, more directly than I should, perhaps, that he was getting too frequent. I also showed him in numerous ways that he could not monopolize me. He took the hint, and you can leave a girl alone for discovering that such an experience does not set well with a young man.

"But Fred was very matter of fact and I soon found out that I did not understand him. After we had not seen each other for some time he walked home from church with me one evening.

"I have been thinking this thing all over," he said, abruptly. 'I had made up my mind to ask you to marry me, but now I am convinced that you won't suit.'

"As soon as I left him I realized how I could have told him that he was flattering himself and that he had only spared me the annoyance of refusing him, but the truth is that I never answered a word. And the strangest thing to me is, that just as soon as he said that I would not suit, I was anxious to prove that I would. Inside of three months he had proposed."

Soldiers on Skates.

The Norwegian corps of skaters, a force peculiar to the army of that country, is a body of soldiers armed with rifles, who can be maneuvered on ice or over the snow fields of the mountains with a rapidity equal to that of the best trained cavalry. The skates used are admirably adapted for traveling over rough and broken ice or frozen snow, being six inches broad and between nine and ten inches long. In ascending steep slopes the men take a zigzag course, tacking up the mountain side as a ship does against a head wind. As an instance of the speed at which they can go it is mentioned that a messenger dispatched from Roerass at 8 o'clock in the morning arrived at Dronheim at 9.30 in the evening of the same day, having consequently accomplished 123 miles in eighteen and one-half hours.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

AN APPALLING SILENCE

WHEN NIAGARA FALLS RAN DRY JUST FIFTY YEARS AGO.

All Day the Thunder of the Cataract Was Hushed, the Snarling Rapids Ceased to Roar, the Great Precipice Was Bare from Shore to Shore, and People Wondered.

"At 5 o'clock on the morning of March 31, 1848, just fifty years ago," said an old resident of western New York, "I awoke with a sense of something exceedingly strange oppressing me. I was born twenty-five years before with the roar of Niagara Falls in my ears, and had lived ever since then within a mile of the thundering cataract. When I awoke that morning oppressed by that strange feeling, it was some time before I discovered that it was caused by the unmistakable and astounding fact that the rumble and roar of Niagara was gone.

"When I realized this, my first thought was that I had become deaf during the night, but the ticking of a clock that I heard distinctly in an adjoining room proved that my hearing was all right. The tumult of Niagara was stilled, nevertheless, and the unwanted silence was something appalling. Certain that some unheard-of catastrophe must be impending, I sprang out of bed, dressed hurriedly, and ran from the house. Early as it was, I found scores of people had been awakened as I had been, and were hurrying pell mell toward the falls to learn what was the cause of the alarming quietude. It was soon learned, and a sight was witnessed at the Falls of Niagara, such as had never been seen before, at least by people then on earth, and it is not within the bounds of probability that such a sight will ever be witnessed again. Where had been the river that for untold ages had rushed impetuously on to form that stupendous cataract there was but a naked bed of jagged, black and slimy rocks, and the precipice over which it had hurled its mighty volume of thundering and raging waters for all those ages was bare from shore to shore! Niagara was dry, or so nearly so, that the water that struggled over the great wall of rock was as but the tinkle of a mountain brook where the roar of that awful cataract had been.

The American channel of the river had dwindled to the dimensions of a creek that one might easily step over, and the water that still ran in the British channel resembled some inland river affected by a severe August drought. Goat Island was as big as two Goat Islands, as the water had shrunk from every side of it, leaving a wide expanse of ragged, savage-looking rocks, which no eye, so far as the record was, had ever seen before. The bed of the Canadian rapids, far out into the stream, was dry, as was the space between the lower end of Goat Island, and out beyond the tower, that well-remembered old landmark, long since gone.

"The rocks thus exposed were black and forbidding, giving the dry river bed the appearance of a tract of timber through which fire had swept, leaving only a myriad of charred stumps standing. The Three Sisters looked forlorn in their enhanced dimensions. The great jet of water which had from time out of mind leaped into the air from the snarling rapids south of these islands, and is leaping there today, was not leaping that morning, and there was not enough left of the rapids to snarl.

"People from the Canada side walked along the edge of the precipice, where only the day before a thousand-ton wall could not have sustained itself against the rush of waters, and made their way easily to Goat Island on the American side without wetting their feet. The water in the river below the falls had of course shrunk in proportion, being no longer fed from above, revealing an array of irregular, pinnacled rocks, that gave spectators for the first time an idea of the hidden perils, many of them had braved scores of times as passengers on the little Maid of the Mist, the famous little vessel that daily forced its way through those waters, over those threatening rocks, to the foot of the falls. The entire scene was at once desolate, strange and awful to contemplate. Ignorant of the cause of this incredible phenomenon, the people were filled with alarm and apprehension as to its meaning. Nevertheless, they could not refrain from swarming over the dry bed of the river, and about the great barred precipice itself, exploring caves, dark recesses, curious formations in the rocks, and other remarkable features of the cataract and rapids, the existence of which they had never dreamed of, and which no mortal eye had perhaps ever gazed upon before. A number of ancient gunbarrels were found among the rocks of the river bed above the rapids. Thomas C. Streeter, who had a grist mill on the Canada side of the river, drove with a horse and wagon across nearly to Goat Island, and a man named Holly, drove with a buggy from the head of Goat Island, clear to the spot where the leaping jet of water had always writhed and foamed. He also cut several sticks of timber near the head of the Horseshoe Falls, had them hewed there, and hauled them away with four horses.

"This extraordinary condition of affairs at Niagara continued all day, and there was no sign of a change when the disturbed people, weary of waiting for one, went to bed late that night. When we awoke the next morning, however, the old familiar thunder of the falls was shaking the earth as before, and the river and rapids were again the rushing, seething, whirling, irresistible torrent as of old. Then we learned what had made Niagara run dry.

"The winter of 1848 had been one of the coldest on record. Such ice had never been known there, I guess, as formed on Lake Erie that season. The break-up came earlier than usual though. Toward the end of March a stiff northeasterly wind came up, and its force was so great that it moved the great fields of ice, then entirely separated from the shores, up the lake, piling the floes in great banks as they moved. Toward night on March 30, the wind changed suddenly to the opposite quarter, and became a tremendous gale. The lake's surface was packed with miniature icebergs, and those were hurled back by the storm with such force that a great dam was formed by them at the head of Niagara river. This dam was for the time so impregnable and complete that the current of water that finds its way from the lake in the rushing channel of that river, to be at last dashed over the gigantic precipice at the Falls of Niagara, was held in check, and only a very small portion of its usual volume could find a passage through the great pack of ice. Consequently it was not long before the river above the falls was drained of its supply, and, as the ice dam was strong and stubborn, and held in place, by the time the morning of the 31st came the stream was virtually exhausted, and for twenty-four hours the thunderous voice of Niagara was hushed. Some time during the night of the 31st, or the early morning of April 1, the ice pack gave way under the great pressure from above, and the long-restrained volume of water rushed down and reclaimed its own."

A Novel Vessel.

The curiosity is the British steamship Progressist, which arrived some days ago from Liverpool with a cargo of salt. Her peculiarity is in her lines. The ship is a large one, 2025 tons, and draws when fully loaded twenty feet of water. In build it seems to be a hybrid between an ordinary "tramp" and a "whaleback." About three feet above the water-line the sides of the vessel seem to have collapsed, and for the length of the boat a wide shelf is formed about six feet at the widest part and tapering towards stem and stern to probably two feet. Above this, in the centre, the body of the ship goes up probably ten to twelve feet, and here are all the hatches and the gear and machinery for working. From a stern view the boat looks like nothing so much as a peg-top, and the side elevation is hardly less queer. It is the only ship of the kind that has ever been in Charleston harbor, and naturally excites a good deal of interest. The officers, as naturally they should, say that the build is excellent, and in many ways superior to the usual style of boat building, but mariners who sail other ships shake their heads and, pointing to the long shelves say: "What would a heavy sea do when crashing down upon that platform and finding no outlet?" They are of opinion that the Progressist was built as an experiment, and are inclined to think that it was not a success. But the fact remains that the Progressist has been making ocean voyages for some time, and so far seems to have had plain sailing. Her last voyage was made in good time, and her cargo appears to be in excellent condition.—Charleston News and Courier.

Wonderful Kaiser Wilhelm.

That strange and versatile character, Kaiser Wilhelm, who, besides doing a large and extensive business as emperor, runs many side enterprises, such as art, literature, drama, yachting, shooting and oratory, has just exerted his talent in another direction. He has shown what he can do as a naval draughtsman, and, incidentally, how much he knows about the fleets of his dear neighbors—the French. He has made up a complete table—in pictures—of the ships of the French navy, showing, by the use of colors, to what class each vessel belongs, what her strength is, how much armor she carries, and where the batteries are located.

All this work was done by the Kaiser personally. The tables, which are very large and elaborate, have a sketch of each ship, not a rough draft, but an exact plan, drawn absolutely to scale. Every bit of armor is shown in blue tint. The size of each vessel, the armament, the deck plans, the size and purpose of masts, all are noted exactly. The entire table showing 108 ships, is said to have been designed in one day.—New York Press.

The Bicycle Did It.

Miss Countrycousin—What are all those badges that woman wears?

Mr. Wheeler—Each one represents a century.

Miss Countrycousin—Gracious! She doesn't look to be forty!—The Jewellers' Weekly.

UNCLE SAM'S DOMAIN.

With All His Extravagance He Still Owes Over 600,000,000 Acres.

The idea that Uncle Sam is at present a landless old fellow has generally taken possession of the people throughout the country. This, however, is a great mistake. He still has land enough to give each one of his 73,000,000 children a nice little homestead of eight acres each and still have a ranch of over 16,000,000 acres left. In other words, your dear old uncle still owes something over 600,000,000 acres, distributed as follows throughout the various States and Territories:

Alabama, 532,339 acres; Arizona, 54,400,211 acres; Arkansas, 3,922,042 acres; California, 43,841,044 acres; Colorado, 4,037,204 acres; Florida, 1,797,662 acres; Idaho, 45,962,855 acres; Kansas, 1,046,580 acres; Louisiana, 845,020 acres; Michigan, 522,431 acres; Minnesota, 6,240,049 acres; Mississippi, 41,441,220 acres; Missouri, 497,764 acres; Montana, 71,432,917 acres; Nebraska, 10,689,353 acres; Nevada, 61,578,586 acres; New Mexico, 50,183,047 acres; North Dakota, 21,585,293 acres; Oklahoma, 8,105,238 acres; Oregon, 35,892,319 acres; South Dakota, 13,250,718 acres; Utah, 44,207,270 acres; Washington, 17,958,536 acres; Wisconsin, 454,107 acres; Wyoming, 49,341,588 acres, and Alaska, 369,529,600 acres.

About one-half this vast amount of land lies, it will be seen, in Alaska, and it is very certain that this will never be available for homestead purposes, but for mining purposes its value in gold coin may prove to be even greater than though it were arable. The larger part of the balance lies in fertile and productive States, and is all subject to homestead laws.

Those who want homes should avail themselves of the more than liberal homestead laws of the United States. This is the place for the surplus labor.—St. Louis Star.

How Relief Came.

From Cole County Democrat, Jefferson City, Mo.

When la grippe visited this section, about seven years ago, Herman H. Evler, of 811 W. Main St., Jefferson, Mo., was one of the victims, and has since been troubled with the after-effects of the disease. He is a well-known contractor and builder, a business requiring much mental and physical work. A year ago his health began to fail alarmingly, and then he lives to-day is almost a miracle. He says:

"I was troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and a general debility. My back also pained me severely. 'I tried one doctor after another and numerous remedies suggested by my friends, but without apparent benefit, and began to give up hope. Then I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People extolled in a St. Louis paper, and after investigation, decided to give them a trial.

"After using the first box I felt wonderfully relieved and was satisfied that the pills were putting me on the road to recovery. I bought two more boxes and continued taking them.

"After taking four boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I am restored to good health and feel like a new man. I am now capable of transacting my business with increased ambition.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a wonderful medicine and anyone that is afflicted with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration and general debility, will find that these pills are the specific. HERMAN H. EVLER, a Notary Public, this 24th day of May, 1897.

ANNA TORSBERG, Notary Public.

Mr. Evler will gladly answer any inquiry regarding this if stamp is enclosed.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure people troubled with the after-effects of the grippe because they act directly on the impure blood. They are also a specific for chronic erysipelas, catarrh, rheumatism and all diseases due to impure or impoverished blood.

W. J. Mercer, dry goods editor of the New York Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin, recently delivered, at the rooms of the Merchants' Association, New York city, an address on "Cotton Industry in the South." At the present time there are 500,000 spindles in the South running on that class of goods known more particularly as Fall River goods. The South maintains that its progress so far in the direction of fine goods is only an earnest of what it is able to do in the future. I found nowhere in the South spinning finer than 60s, nor weaving finer than 40s yarn. Taking the whole South, which I visited, the average week will not be less than 68 hours.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No. 100. Buy the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Some Hindoos wear mustaches and beards, but all wear whiskers, which are shaved off at once when an adult relation dies. The shaving off of whiskers is thus a sign of mourning.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

There could not possibly be a whiter city than Cadiz, unless it were built of snow. As you near the coast you see in front of you a white mass which appears to be floating upon the water. The first thought for a foreigner is that he is in sight of an iceberg.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. A Candy Cathartic, cures constipation for 10c. 25c. If C. C. Call, druggists refund money.

This is an off-year with the sea-serpent along the New England coast. The competition of Spanish war ships has driven him out of business.

THREE SONGS OF LOVE.

Sing no sad song of bygone days
Now veiled in memory's tearful haze;
I would forget the hopes and fears
That filled with pain the former years;
Those flowers are dead, those suns have set,
Those joys have changed to vague regret,
The love I crave along life's way
Is not the love of yesterday.

Sing no blithe song of time and tide
That in some heavenly sphere abide;
Paint no fair scene of coming bliss
In tender look, hand clasp, and kiss;
Those words sound vain in ears like mine;
Suns may not rise, stars fall to shine,
Birds may not sing in boughs above—
Oh, sing not of to-morrow's love.

Sing me a song, a happy song,
Full voiced, with cadence rich and strong;
Gather no notes from olden themes,
Not from the mystic land of dreams;
But sing in ringing rune and rhyme
The rapture of the present time,
Go, past and future—sing, I pray,
Of love that lives and loves to-day.

—Clarence Urmy, in Munsey's Magazine.

AT THE PIT'S MOUTH.



Hi! I wur a fool to hope or think sic a thing. There be another man tha lovest; a younger man, a better man nor me. It be Will Benson. Dunnot answer, lass, I know it. Well, forgi' me what a said. Goodby, Jessie, and God bless thee, lass, God bless thee!"

Thus Steven Armstrong, as he turned away from the cottage where Jessie MacDavitt lived, that cottage with the gay flowers 'round its porch that made the one bright patch of brightness in this dismal, dust-begrimed country side, blackened everywhere by coal, saddened by the lives of men whose destiny had cast to delve and burrow beneath the fair earth that other men might grow rich.

But, somehow, to-day Steve Armstrong could see no brightness in anything. He had been a fool, and no mistake, this great, stalwart, broad-shouldered miner. He was well past forty; his hair becoming gray, and sparse on top, quite old to her.

He had been a bachelor all these years. He might have known it was sheer madness now to lavish all the wealth of his great manly heart on pretty, winsome Jessie. She did not want an old foggy like him.

At first she seemed to hear his tale with gentle tenderness and pity. Bad, indeed, must be the woman whose heart remains untouched by the love of a true and honest man. Then a word or two she dropped almost unconsciously had revealed the truth. Of course, Will Benson was the man. He had been a blind fool not to have seen it long ago. Will was twenty years younger than himself. On Sundays Will was quite a masher (the Americanism had grown into common use even here). Will was just the lad to please the girl's fancy.

And so, having settled that matter in his own mind, Armstrong walked slowly and sadly away about his business.

It was Saturday night. Bar and parlor of the Miners' Arms were crowded with men. Here the hard-earned money flew merrily; money which should have gone to wife and weans at home—money which might have been as a tower of strength in fighting the battles that labor and poverty always have to fight.

Will Benson was there in the midst of a noisy throng, reeking of beer, spirits and rank tobacco. He had had a great deal too much to drink already. Suddenly some one laid a hand upon his arm. He turned tipsily, and encountered the serious, steadfast gaze of Steven Armstrong, who was not drunk, and had only just entered the public house.

"Dunnot tak' ony moor," the latter whispered, gently, but firmly.

"Who told thee to interfere, Maister Preacher?"

"No one. I ask thee not to, for t' sake o' girl who loves thee."

"Did she tell thee to coom pryin' aither me?"

"The knowest better no that. I ask thee for her sake, and fur the oun good. I ask thee not t' spend all t' meet here. Think o' her who'st o' be the wife. These chaps do thee no good. They'll mak' thee spend the brass, and when 'tis all gone, they'll only laugh at thee."

"Shew me t' mon as 'll laught at me! Ye daren't! It's the thyself as are doin' it. Come outside, then, and we'll see who's t' best mon!"

"I wanna fight wi' thee—and certainly not now," Armstrong answered, slowly and with dignity; it was not the retraction of a coward. His well-meant remonstrances had proved worse than useless; and from that time those two men felt each other to be rivals.

Horror and consternation are spreading far and wide through the grimy Lancashire town. A terrible explosion has just been heard. They know only too well what that means; and the poor women, both young and old, are rushing wild and terror-stricken to the pit's mouth.

"Down in the 'workings' the excitement is at its height. Men are run-

ning to the bottom of the shaft, running for their lives; for the noxious after-damp is choking them, and they know only too well that many of them are destined never to see the light of day again. The cage is going up and down again as quickly as may be, but it will only hold a limited number. They must patiently wait for their turn, and that turn may mean life or death.

"There be room for one moor," the miners shout. "Come along, Steve Armstrong; it be tha turn."

But he does not move.

"No," he answers; "I be old a' alone. Here's a young fellow as a gotten a mither; let un go instead this time."

It was Will Benson who stood by his side.

"You, Armstrong! You mak' room for me!" he exclaimed.

"What dost suppose a'd do? A' fight fair—when a' want to fight."

"You do this for ma sake?"

"Not for thine, mon; for hers! Go!"

The words were few—there was no time for more—but they had a rough heroic dignity about them. Benson stepped into the cage without another word; the signal was given and they went up toward the light and air above.

From those about the pit's mouth a ringing cheer arose as the cage reached the surface. They knew that so many, at least, of their mates were safe, and some of the women went away with hearts full of joy and thankfulness. The word went quickly round that Steve Armstrong had sent up Will Benson instead of himself. Pretty Jessie MacDavitt was there. When she heard the whisper she understood. A woman's instinct is much the same after all, whether she be a princess or only a rough miner's lass. Benson came toward her, but she seemed hardly to notice him. She was waiting for some one else.

The cage was let down again. Some anxious minutes followed that seemed like hours. Once more it appeared with its load of men. Jessie pressed eagerly forward. Great heavens! he whom she sought was not there! Several voices asked after him—Jessie dared not trust herself to do so—and then came the appalling answer:

"Choke damp ha' taken him, and bit wall fallen in ower him!"

Suddenly a woman's voice rang out—Jessie MacDavitt's:

"Then he be i' danger—dying—dead mayhap! He gave his life for one o' ye. Aren't ye men? Are none o' ye goin' to save un? Then I will!"

She pressed forward toward the pit, but a dozen strong arms restrained her, and one old fellow said:

"Keep back, lass! It'll be death to go down there for nigh an hour yet. This be no place for women folk."

She heeded not, and breaking away from them, entered the cage. Two or three men followed her, ashamed to think that a girl should be braver than they; and down they went, from the light into the darkness; down among the noxious, deadly gasses—down to the unknown!

A long, long time now elapsed, or so it seemed to the anxious watchers. Two or three cages full of miners came up, but they were not among them. Great heavens! was it possible that all had perished in the heroic attempt?

The news that Jessie had gone below reached her mother; and Mrs. MacDavitt—with her sleeves tucked up, fresh from the wash tub, her cheeks pale as death, her eyes streaming—rushed madly to the spot.

Even at that moment the cage was coming up again. A deafening cheer rang out, loud and long, upon the murky air. It was they—they at last, thank God! But, were they alive? Two inanimate forms were lying down upon the black, dusty bank—the forms of Jessie MacDavitt and Steven Armstrong.

Jessie MacDavitt sat alone, at work, in the little front parlor of mother's cottage. She was quite well again now, but her recovery from the effects of her adventure in the mine has been slow and painful.

There was a knock at the door. She called out: "Come in!" in sweet, cheery tones. It was Steven Armstrong who entered the apartment. She looked up, surprised; and colored up to her very brow as she rose to greet him. She had not seen him since that fearful day; perhaps this was the reason of her confusion. He did not wear his working, nor yet his "shiftin'" clothes, but was habited in a tweed suit and wide awake. How brave and noble he looked, albeit a trifle pale just now!

"Mr. Armstrong!" she said, "I am glad to see you settle again. I haven't seen you since—"

"Not since then—no; it wur churlish o' me not to come an' thank thee—only—only there be nae thanks possible for sic things as that. Oh, Jessie, why didst do it; why didst risk the life?"

"Because you gave your chance o' life to him," she answered simply, but with an unsteady tremor in her voice.

"Now I ha' come to bid thee goodby."

Armstrong said, like a man who has an unpleasant duty to perform and wants to get it over quickly. "A' be goin' away."

"Goin' away!" she echoed, "Where to?"

"Reet away—foriver. To America or Australy—A' hardly know where yet. A' be tired o' t' life here. But remember, if there be iver onything I can do for thee, a' will. The shaft know where I go to, and if the should iver want a friend or a helpin' hond a'll come to thee if 'twere half across t' world! If a han't said mooch, remember a' know that a' can niver hope to pay ma' debt to thee!"

"Oh, dunnot talk like that; please dunnot talk about it—I—I hadn't an idea you were thinkin' o' goin' away—it's—ye've took me so sudden like—I—dunnot know what to say."

"Say, Jess, ma lass! Just say: 'Good-by, and God bless thee, Steve Armstrong,' or soom sic words as a'll be able to tak' wi' me, an' cherish i' memory o' thee when a' be far away."

"I'll say 'God bless thee, Steve Armstrong,' wi' all ma heart, but not 'good-by!'" Jessie said, in a voice that was even more unsteady with emotion than before.

"Ah, dunnot it mun be, I say—the would not torture me?"

"Wouldn't tha stay, Steve, if a' were to ask ye?"

"There's naething I wouldna do that you bid me—except that—except that, why, a' be goin' away fro' thee!"

"Surely, a' needna tell thee all ower again. A' wish thee an' tha husband well wi' all ma heart—but I canna stay!"

"Ye said just now ye'd do onything for me," Jessie answered, clasping her hands, and the bright color mantled in her cheek hotter and redder than ever—such a coy, pretty blush! They were hard words for a girl to speak; but she had made up her mind all at once, and felt impelled to go on. "Ye said ye niver could hope to repay yer debt to me. Suppose I show ye t' way? Stay here for ma sake, an'—dunnot ye understand? Dunnot mak' me have to say ony moor—"

"What madness is this? And t' mon tha't plighted to—?"

"We are na plighted now. He be gone reet away. Haven't ye heard?"

"No; I hav' na been mooch among t' chaps o' late."

"It was a small thing that parted us; something I asked un to give up for ma sake—only t' drink. But he said no; no lass should iver mak' a milk sop o' him. Then a' cam' to compare ye both together; he, who wouldn't even do that mooch; you, who would ha' given yer very life for ma' sake. A' think t' were at t' Pit Mouth t' thought first cam' to me. A' weighed both i' scales and then a' knew which way ma heart had gone!"

And that was where she nestled now her pretty head; to that brave heart which was to be her home forevermore.—St. Paul's.

We Have Good Material for Cavalry.

The foreign-born citizens who have been engaged as riding instructors at the various riding schools in and around New York and elsewhere have not been hesitant in their disparaging remarks on the American cavalry.

While the United States does not boast of a large standing army, we have no hesitancy in saying that the few regiments of cavalry who have seen service on the plains will not only compare favorably with the mounted men of other Nations, but that for the particular kind of work to which they have been trained they are without equals in the world.

We have had no reason to keep men in training; but if put to the test we could certainly raise a magnificent army in a very short time. Unlike the early days of the recent rebellion, we would have plenty of horsemen to call upon.

Whereas in earlier days equestrianism was unknown, comparatively speaking, it has in latter days become so general as a means of exercise, recreation, and health that old and young are fairly good riders. The various sports of polo, hunting, and racing have served to stimulate interest in equestrianism. The militia troops formed throughout the country, notably Squadron A, of New York, are also factors.

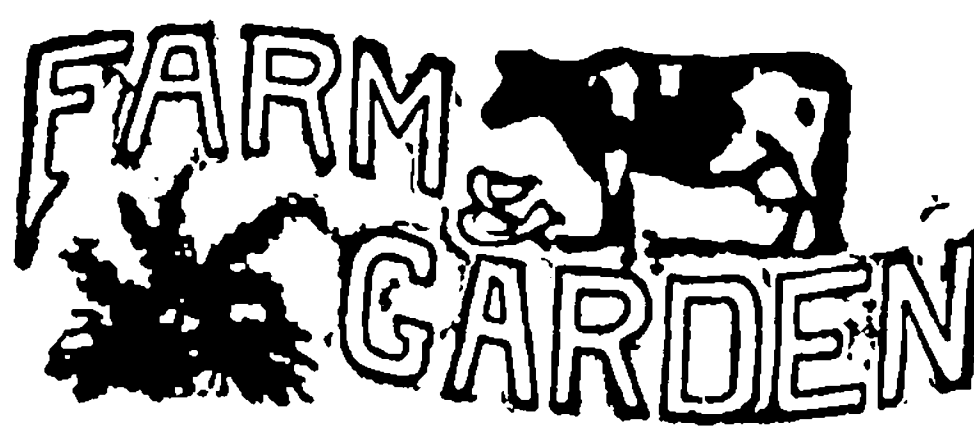
All of these sources would be drawn upon for officers rather than for private soldiers. They do not represent a large number in comparison with the force necessary to cope with a foe; but they would certainly prove a valuable nucleus on which to build.—Rider and Driver.

South Africa Not a Fairlyland.

Robert Perry, a Chicago contractor, who has been spending two months in Johannesburg, South Africa, says:

"I want to warn Americans to keep away from that part of the world. There is nothing to go there for. The climate is unhealthy, living is exorbitantly high, and the people who are there are almost in a starving condition."

"Africans do all the work in the mines, which are all owned by Barnato and Rhodes. The place is a desert where scarcely anything grows, and there is a water famine most of the time. Every imaginable thing is taxed heavily. Even Pretoria's own paper has printed a warning to the world to keep away from the place. The people who have lived there ten or fifteen years are away behind the times. When I told them about the motorcycle and the kinetoscope, they thought I was telling fairy tales, and would not believe me."—Detroit Free Press.



CHESTNUT CULTURE.

Chestnut culture is receiving increased attention. The possibilities of grafting improved varieties of chestnut on seedling natives should be emphasized. It is better to graft the straightseedling chestnut than asprout from an old stump. The trees grow faster and better, and a larger proportion of the grafts thrive. This may be done when the buds are swelling, while some prefer waiting until the leaves are out.—American Agriculturist.

USE POTASH IN THE FALL.

It is important in manuring orchards, that the potash fertilizers applied be mixed with the soil and go down deeply enough to reach the roots. There is no danger that potash thus applied in fall will be wasted by leaching. Fruit tree roots go down as deeply as most underdrains as any one who has dug underdrains in orchards must know. The feeding roots sometime in the course of the fertilizer downward will seize it and turn it to use. Potash is in especial demand for bearing trees, though it also has an excellent effect in promoting a strong and healthy growth of foliage, on which prolificacy largely depends.—Boston Cultivator.

A BAD WEED.

The burdock is a bad weed, from the multiplicity of its seeds and the readiness with which they are distributed by the wind and by passing animals or persons. Cutting the burdock down when it is beginning to form blossoms will usually kill it, as at this stage of growth the root has but little vigor left. But when these large burdocks are piled for burning there should be plenty of dry wood in the heap, so as to make a hot fire. If the weeds are burned alone some of the seed will fall down to the bottom of the burning pile and escape destruction. In a slow fire made from green weeds there is a stratum of carbonic acid gas at the bottom of the heap in which nothing will burn.—American Farmer.

SHOULD COWS BE CARDED.

Most certainly cows should be kept clean, and they cannot be without being frequently carded and brushed. One who tries it the first time will not need to think about the matter. The way the cows will turn their heads and necks and stop eating to enjoy the scratching of the skin and the final brushing will tell an intelligible story of how they like it. As the skin is an excretory organ and throws off a large quantity of waste matter, as may be known by the odor of a close stable, if it is not kept in healthful action by this carding and brushing, this matter is retained in the blood and cannot help but get into the milk, where it makes that strong odor which has been called the animal odor. It is, however, only the odor of a dirty skin, as is so well known to apply to human beings who are not cleanly in this direction. Cows should be well carded and brushed before every milking. The udder and teats should not be neglected either, as these may badly need washing at times.—New York Times.

A CRUEL PRACTICE.

No more cruel thing is thoughtlessly done, day after day, winter after winter, than the putting of a frosty bit into a horse's mouth. At least I try to think that only the thoughtless could be guilty of such an inhuman practice. Yet what child does not learn at an early age the penalty of contact between tender flesh and cold iron on a biting winter's day? It is possible that any man whose baby fingers have clung to frozen iron until perhaps the skin was torn from them, can so far forget the sting as to force the same biting iron into the moist, tender mouth of a brute, as sensitive to suffering as he himself? "Can't take time to warm bits," "only hurts a minute," "they don't mind it," "do hold them against the horse's body sometimes," are some of the excuses and makeshifts we hear, but they are poor ones at the best. Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well, and it really takes no extra time to thoroughly warm the horses' bits.

If the team is to be harnessed early in the morning, it must be fed before breakfast, and the bridle can be brought to the kitchen fire to grow warm and comfortable for the horses while the master is ministering to his own comfort.

Thoughtlessness causes the same suffering as heartless cruelty.—New England Homestead.

TREES ON THE FARM.

Do not allow the farm to remain a waste of bare land. Plant trees every year, few or many at a time; but plant some at all events, and make up your mind to go right into the business in the spring. Trees add to the value, appearance and homelikeness of any farm. Give them only the care the farmer expects to expend upon corn

and potatoes, and they will do well. Strange it is that an otherwise good farmer who will tend his corn crop assiduously will set out a tree only to utterly neglect and forsake thereafter. The tree to do well must be fed and cultivated like any other farm crop. Then it will respond freely and generously both by growth and by fruit. The plum and pear, well grown, pay well. Set them out in rich soil at intervals of twenty feet in either direction. Never let them get hungry. Stir the soil constantly through the summer, and you will never regret the day you undertook fruit culture. Some of the best and most profitable market pears are Anjou, Rose, Sheldon, Clairgaut and Lawrence. For desirable plums plant Abundance, Burbank, Reine Claude, Lombard and German Prune. Fruit trees will stand lots of stable manure, especially while they are making their growth, but after fruiting has begun they need potash and phosphoric acid in far greater quantities than nitrogen. Hence the wisdom and utility of employing unleached wood ashes and finely ground bone for their fertilization. Mix them in proportion of one ton of ashes to five hundred weight of bone, scatter a liberal quantity broadcast over the entire area of ground covered by the tree roots, and expect good crops of fruit. Never allow any fruit tree to bear too heavily. When overloaded, thin out some of the surplus fruit. The remainder will grow enough larger to more than make up the difference, while specimens of fruit will be far finer.—Coleman's Rural World.

ASPARAGUS CULTURE IN A NUTSHELL.

There are many who are very fond of asparagus, but will not grow it because of the time which expires before the plants will furnish a crop.

"Where land is plentiful—and on most farms there are many acres that yearly go to waste—this should not be, for in planting a small bed and taking care of it there would not be more than one or two whole days in a year spent upon it, and at the end of the third year the planter would be richly rewarded for his labor."

First of all have your land in good shape, and don't be afraid of the manure or fertilizer. Purchase your seed from some good house, as the seed is the foundation upon which your future bed will rest. Sow it thinly in rows one foot apart during the months of April or May, according to the weather, and keep down all weeds. To procure good strong healthy plants thin out the seedlings to three or four inches in the rows, saving only the strong ones.

One year can be gained upon this system by buying from you seedman year-old plants, which should be set out in spring in a rich sand loam, which has been plowed at least eighteen inches deep and has had a liberal amount of well rotted manure worked into it. If your soil is of stiff clay, add plenty of sand to it and also some sifted coal ashes, which will serve to loosen it up. You should also make some preparation for under-drainage.

Every fall a good dressing, of coarse manure should be applied after the tops have been cut, and in the spring this should be forked in.

In cutting the crops never cut the roots too closely, as they need the benefit of at least a little foliage, or else they will weaken and die during the cold season.—New York Witness.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Feed regularly.
Weed out the culls.
Season all soft food with a pinch of salt.
Feed ground bone and crushed oyster shells.

Three meals a day in winter are too many for your fowls. Two is a plenty, if they are of the right sort. A good warm mash at night, for them to go to roost on these cold nights, is a very good thing, and that gives them the grain in the morning, when they have all day before them in which to scratch about for it among the litter.

The run of the market shows that the big beeves are not in as active demand as heretofore. Twelve hundred pounders brought as good prices per 100 pounds as the over-fat sixteen and eighteen hundred pounders. This indicates that consumers are no longer willing to pay five cents per pound extra for fancy over choice cuts.

Charcoal is one of the most essential articles of food to successful poultry farming. The best way to secure this is to place an ear of corn in the fire until it is entirely charred and then shell off to your fowls. You see an eagerness developed and a healthy condition brought about. All pale combs will become bright red, and the busy song which precedes laying will be heard and the average yield of eggs greatly increased.

It is possible to get three litters of pigs from a sow in one year, but this is a little too hoggish. Some say it is best to keep a sow breeding all the time, as it will check the tendency to take on fat. It is our opinion that fat—a reasonable amount of it—is not poison, even to a sow, and does not call for heroic doses of anti-fat. The sow will be better pleased in the end with two families a year, and what pleases the sow ought to please the owner. The man should not be a hog.

The Thin One—Dear me. You are losing all your outlines. The Fat One—And you are getting to be nothing else.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Worst of It.

If the best of life, as it is said to be, is but anticipation, the worst of it is surely worry and vexation. They are the plows and harrows that furrow the brow and out deeply into the nerves. It is constant plowing of this kind that tears up the nervous tissues. The greater nerves, like the bigger roots, may resist for a time, but the ploughshare gets down to them. Worry brings all sorts of other ailments of a torn-up system and at last the sciatic nerve is reached, a disturbance to which in the form of sciatica is attended by excruciating pains. St. Jacobs Oil has cured the worst cases of men crippled by it. Use it and make sure of a prompt and permanent cure.

The total capital invested in British railways is about 1,000,000,000 pounds sterling.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and skin rheum will disappear. Your nerves will be strong, your sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

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MAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, send to factory, enclosing price and 35 cents for carrying charge. State kind, style, toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custom Dept. will fill your order. Send for our illustrated Catalogue to Box 11.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

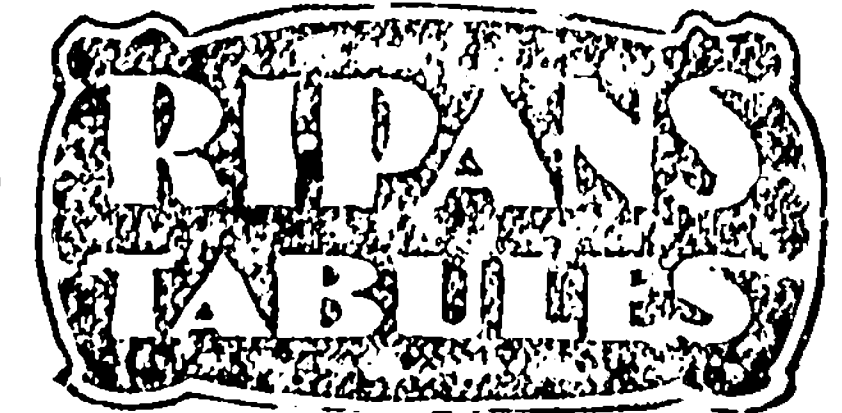
A penny or two

for extra profit. That's the merchant's reason for urging an inferior binding for costly skirt. It's not (nothing) as good as

S. H. & M.

Bias Velveteen Skirt Binding. Look for S. H. & M. on the label and take no other.

Your dealer will not supply you we will. Send for samples, showing labels and materials to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 599, New York City.



Mr. R. L. Johns, of Selma, Ala., is in the habit of buying Ripans Tablets at White's Pharmacy at Selma. When interviewed at the time of a recent purchase, Mr. Johns said: "Ever since I was in the army, where I contracted indigestion and dyspepsia from eating 'hard tack and saw belly,' I have suffered much from those and kindred ailments. A son of mine who clerks for J. N. Harter in a drug store at Winfield, Kansas, told me while home on a visit, over year ago, to get a box of Ripans Tablets and take them. I did, and in a very short time I was benefited, and by the time they were half gone I was well, and since then I have felt better, at more and relished it better than at any time since the war, and am doing more work now than I ever expected to do again. I tell you, they are the greatest medicine for a fellow's stomach I ever saw. This box is for a neighbor of mine out by me in the country. We always have them at home, and I never hesitate to recommend them when a fellow complains about his stomach hurting him." (Signed), R. L. Johns.

Ripans Tablets are sold by druggists, or by mail at price (6 cents a box) is sent to The Kansas City Company, No. 15 Spruce St., New York, N. Y., 10 cents.

IN AN ENGLISH CASTLE.

An American Girl Watches a Stately Banquet from a Gallery.

Betty asked if it was far to the gallery; and, finding that it was quite near the part of the house where they were, she went out with Pagot along the corridors with their long rows of doors, and into the musicians' gallery, where they found themselves at a delightful point of view. Dancesy Castle had been built at different times; the banquet-hall itself was very old and stately, with a high, arched roof. There were beautiful old hangings and banners where the walls and roof met, and lower down were spread great tapestries. There was a huge fire blazing in the deep fireplace at the end, and screens before it; the long table twinkled with candle-light, and the gay company sat about it.

Betty looked first for papa, and saw him sitting beside Lady Dindale, who was a great friend of his; then she looked for Lady Mary, who was at the end between the two gentlemen of whom Pagot had spoken. She was still dressed in black lace, but with many diamonds sparkling at her throat, and she looked as sweet and spirited and self-possessed as if there were no great entertainment after all. The men servants in their handsome livery moved quickly to and fro, as if they were actors in a play. The people at the table were talking and laughing, and the whole scene was so pleasant, so gay and friendly, that Betty wished, for almost the first time, that she were grown up and dining late, to hear all the delightful talk. She and Pagot were like swallows high under the eaves of the great room.

Papa looked really boyish, so many of the men were older than he. There were twenty at table; and Pagot said, as Betty counted, that many others were expected the next day. You could imagine the great festivals of an older time as you looked down from the gallery. In the gallery itself there were quaint little heavy wooden stools for the musicians: the harpers and fiddlers and pipers who had played for so many generations of gay dancers, for whom the same lights had flickered, and over whose heads the old hangings had waved. You felt as if you were looking down at the past.—St. Nicholas.

The Salt-Cellar.

The salt-cellar dates back to remote times, and that is natural, since the use of salt is lost in the night of time. Homer qualifies it as divine. Among the Greeks and Romans it occupied the place of honor at banquets. Among the wealthy it was of silver or gold, and was handed down from father to son. Benvenuto Cellini chased some for Francis I. that were of the most exquisite workmanship. There are likewise some beautiful specimens in falence, and at the Louvre may be seen those made at Orli for the celebration set called the service of Diana of Poliers or of Henry II.

Ethel (aged 6)—I don't love you any more, grandpa. Grandpa—Why not, Ethel? Ethel—Cause I love you so much already that I couldn't love you any more if I tried. Please give me five cents.—Judge.

A Pennsylvania Farmer.

M. M. Luther, East Troy, Pa., grew last season over 200 bushels of Salzer's Silver Mine Oats from one measured acre! How is that for old Pennsylvania? Over 30,000 farmers are going to try and beat this in 1905 and win \$200 in gold! Then think of 116 bus. barley from one acre and 1200 big full bushels of potatoes and 280 bushels of Golden Triumph Corn!

What is tonsilite, and sand vetch and spurry and 50 other rare things? Well, Salzer's catalogue will tell you. Largest growers of clovers, grasses and farm seeds in America. Freight cheap to Pennsylvania and the east.

If you will cut this out and send it with 10¢ postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive their mammoth catalogue and ten packages grain and grasses, including above oats, free. (A.)

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1904. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Brooklyn man has been given a patent on bloomers.

When Dobbins' Electric Soap was first made in 1865 it cost 25 cents a bar. It is precisely the same ingredients and quality now and doesn't cost half. Buy it of your grocer and preserve your clothes. If he hasn't it, he will get it.

The latest invention in gloves is fitted with a palm mirror.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root cures all kidney and bladder troubles. Pamphlet and consultation free. Laboratory, Birmingham, N. Y.

The 150,000 people of Kansas City, Mo., live on 13 1/2 square miles of land.

THROAT TROUBLES. To allay the irritation that induces coughing, use "Brown's Bronchial Trochees." A simple and safe remedy.

The cinnamon gardens of Ceylon are said to have an area of 12,000 acres.

THE DRUG CLERK'S STORY.

He Talks of Headaches and Nervousness and Gives a Cure for Both.

From the Evening News, Newark, N. J.

It was the drug clerk's turn to tell a story of one of his experiences, and the reporter, expecting something good, as usual, settled himself comfortably in a chair prepared to give his undivided attention to the speaker. The latter was Henry Maier, who resides with his parents on Aqueduct Street, Newark, N. J., and who hands out medicine over the counter of Dr. Andrew F. Burkhardt's drug store at 271 Orange Street, this city.

"Perhaps I can do nothing better," he began, "than to tell you the secret of my good health. It is a story that I have told to many, recently, and as it resulted in good in each case, it may be worth your while to listen to it. To begin with, I was not always strong and robust, as I am now. Long hours of work and hard study had left me in a wretched condition. Frightful, lingering headaches found me a ready victim, and at times I was so nervous that the dropping of a pin would cause me to give a violent start, and then I would be seized with a fit of trembling that was, to put it mildly, exceedingly bothersome. Well, I began to doctor myself. Now I flatter myself that I know something of medicine; but with all my knowledge, I could find nothing that would cure those terrible headaches or put an end to my extreme nervousness. When I picked up a bottle my hand would shake as though I had the chills, and if it was a powder that I was handling I stood a good chance of sprinkling it all over these black trousers. Things went from bad to worse, and I soon realized that a man of my physical condition had better not attempt to mix any medicine.

"Try a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," said Dr. Burkhardt, one day; and as you know the doctor's advice is always worth following, I got the Pink Pills and began to take them. Aladdin's lamp never performed the wonders of these pills. Would you believe it? Before I had taken the contents of one box my headache began to give me a day off occasionally, and soon it left me entirely. How about my nervousness? Well, the pills put an end to that with almost startling abruptness. You see I know enough about the business to appreciate the importance of following the prescribing physician's directions, and by paying strict attention to those given by Dr. Williams with each box of his Pink Pills, I was soon another fellow. Look at me now! A picture of health, eh? Well, that is what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do for a man, or a woman either. See, I can hold this glass of water out now without spilling a drop, but I couldn't do that two months ago and—

"What is it, ma'am?" he asked as a neatly dressed woman came up to the counter. "A box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." "Yes, ma'am, fifty cents, please. Thank you."

"These Pink Pills are great things," said Mr. Maier as he turned to the reporter again, and the latter, after all he had heard, thought so too.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

High Price for Potatoes.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., pay high prices for new things. They recently paid \$300 for a yellow rind watermelon, \$1000 for 30 bu. new oats, \$300 for 100 lbs. of potatoes, etc., etc! Well, prices for potatoes will be high next fall. Plant a plenty Mr. Wideawake! You'll make money. Salzer's Earliest are fit to eat in 28 days after planting. His Champion of the World is the greatest yielder on earth and we challenge you to produce its equal. (A.)

If you will send us 10c. in stamps to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get, free, ten packages grains and grasses, including Teosinte, Spurry, Giant Incarnate Clover, etc., and our mammoth catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c. for mailing.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Guaranteed. 50¢ trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain; cures wind colic. 25c. bottle.

We have not been without Pico's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—LIZZIE FERRELL, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 94.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be recommended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.



"Your BATTLE AX or your life!"

"Must have it!"

Battle-Ax PLUG

The largest piece of good tobacco ever sold for 10 cents and The 5 cent piece is nearly as large as you get of other high grades for 10 cents

Work flies right along when you take Pearlina to it. So does the dirt. Every scrubbing brush seems to have wings. You get through your cleaning in half the time you used to, and without any commotion or fuss.

Pearline saves rubbing. That means a good deal besides easy work, even in house-cleaning. Paint and wood-work and oil-cloth, etc., are worn out by rubbing.

Pearline cleans, with the least labor, and without the least harm, anything in the world that water doesn't hurt.

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearlina." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearlina, be honest—send it back.

SALZER'S VEGETABLE SEEDS
Are recognized as the best for all soils and climates, whether East or West, North or South, because they
Sprout Quickly, Grow Vigorously, Produce Enormously!
That is their record the world over. Being Northern-grown, they are bred to resist. There is loss of money made in early vegetables, and we are going to make a bold statement here that the earliest, choicest vegetables in the world are produced from Salzer's Seeds. Our Catalogue tells you why, so if you wish to make money—this is have vegetables in the market 10 to 20 days ahead of your neighbors—plant Salzer's Seeds. Send 4c. for market gardeners' wholesale list. 4c. for Lightning Cabbage is the earliest Cabbage variety of the world, fit for market in 60 days! Pkg. 15c. oz. 6c.; 1/2 lb. \$2.00. We make a specialty of choice pedigree Union Seed; 9c. per pound! Salzer's Earliest Cucumber cannot be beat. Pkg. 10c. oz. 2c.; 1/2 lb. 50c. Our mammoth Plant and Seed Catalogue, containing a magnificent array of the choicest vegetables, with prices dirt cheap, is mailed to you upon receipt of 5c. postage, or Catalogue and Package of Early Bird Radish upon receipt of 5c.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

"Well Bred, Soon Wed." Girls Who Use SAPOLIO Are Quickly Married.

THE AEROMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/10 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than any others. It makes Pumping and Hoarding, Steel, Galvanized after completion Windmills, Tinting and Fixed Sugar Towers, Steel Buzz Saw, Francis, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish you at 1/10 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds, sold by catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

LADIES WANTED TO EARN BIG MONEY
Silver Watches, Gold Rings, Silverware or cash commission. Send stamp for catalogue. Smith Bros., Importers of Teas, Coffee, etc., 122 E. Genesee St., Syracuse, N. Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. (Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.) I will help you, if you have claims, atty since 1903 last war, 1904 educating claims, atty since 1905.

OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 14 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

OPIMUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. No. 8 E. WOODLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS. but sell direct to the consumer, or at wholesale prices. Ship anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Harnees, 90 styles of Harnesses, 4 styles Riding Saddles. Write for catalogue. ELKHART, Carriage & Harness Mfg Co. Elkhart, Ind.

THE ITEM

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 1, 1898.

Only desultory consideration was given by the House on Tuesday to a bill to send to the Court of Claims, the alleged claims of citizens of York, Adams, Cumberland, Franklin, Fulton, Bedford, Somerset and Perry counties, this State, for property taken or destroyed by confederate troops in their several invasions into Pennsylvania during the rebellion. This bill makes no provision for the payment of such claims. Its object, as pointed out by Mr. Mahon, who introduced it, is merely to secure a decision from the Courts upon the question of the validity of the claims and the liability of the government therefore, an appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States, whatever decision may be rendered by the Court of Claims, being provided for in the measure. Under the circumstances there is no good reason why the bill should not be passed. It is extremely reasonable in its terms. To ask for an opportunity to establish the justice of these long standing claims is to make a request which cannot in fairness be refused.—Philadelphia North American.

Solomon Love, a farmer who lived near Union Grove, Caroline County, Md., was some weeks ago bitten by a mad dog. The wound healed and nothing more was thought of it until a few days ago, when the strange conduct of Mr. Love attracted attention. A physician pronounced the case hydrophobia. Mr. Love died Wednesday in great agony. Shortly after the dog bit Mr. Love it attacked a horse, and was kicked by it, from the effects of which it soon died. It was not known by Mr. Love that the dog was mad, for that reason he paid no special attention to the bite.

Representative Carmack of Pennsylvania, has introduced a concurrent resolution declaring that this country locks with disfavor on every suggestion of an alliance with any European power. He is right. This country needs no alliance with any foreign power. It was but a few years ago that England, the one European power now more anxious than the others to form an alliance, did her dirty best to cause disruption among the people of this united country. Let us stand on our own laurels.

The latest American flag ever made is to be turned out at the Keystone Regalia Factory, Hazelton, for patriotic societies at Mauch Chunk. Its size will be 54 by 75 feet, and it will contain 90 stars. In making it there will be used 975 yards of bunting, 100 yards of muslin and 10 yards of 12-ounce duck. The flag will cost \$400 and will weigh 205 pounds. This monster emblem of liberty will be floated on July 4, at Mauch Chunk, on a cable stretched from mountain to mountain, 870 feet in the air.

Constable John D. Ruhl, of York, was removed to the Harrisburg State Asylum, Monday, suffering from acute mania. Ruhl was a candidate for sheriff at the recent Democratic county convention, and his disappointment is believed to have unsettled his mind. He has been a ward constable for many years and drew over 100 per month in fees. He was attached to Alderman C. Frank Keech's court.

After arranging crape from a black silk veil and tacking it on her front door, Mrs. John Schweitzer, a widow, of Bethlehem, aged 65 years, took a piece of clothesline and hung herself in the garret on Monday morning. She attired herself in mourning, too, and left a note saying that she was tired of living, and wanted to join her husband and only son in heaven.

About 6 o'clock Sunday evening, the large bank barn on the farm of Daniel Brennenman, near Cross Roads, was struck by lightning. The entire structure with its contents and seven head of live stock was consumed. The loss is not known, but it is partially covered by insurance.

On last Sunday Cardinal Gibbon ordained the following gentlemen to the priesthood, at Mt. St. Mary's College: Timothy F. Howard, Syracuse, N. Y.; Rev. John J. McCloskey, Harrisburg, Pa.; Rev. James E. O'Brien, Hartford, Conn.; Rev. Edward F. Saunders Boston, Mass.; Rev. John O. Cotter, Cincinnati, O.; Rev. James J. McCafferty, Boston, Mass.; Rev. James J. McGrath, Harrisburg, Pa.; Rev. John C. Connolly, Pittsburg, Pa.; Rev. Edward A. Burhard, Harrisburg, Pa.

Aaron Freed, of Arendtville, killed a black snake, 6 feet 6 inches long, in his yard.

Clarence Bream, of Cashtown, came home about 11 o'clock one night, a week or more ago, and seeing the chicken-house door open, which had been locked, he watched a little while and soon saw a man come out with his hands full of chickens. He went for his gun and brother and returned and saw the man standing beside a tree, at whom he aimed and fired. The thief yelled and ran. Mr. Bream does not know if he hit the man or not.

The Western Maryland Railroad announces that 4th of July holiday excursion tickets will be sold to and between all stations, on July 2d, 3d, and 4th, at the low rate of 2 cents per mile. These excursion tickets will be good on all regular trains and valid to return until July 5th (inclusive). The minimum rate will be 15 cents. The low rates will induce many to exchange social and patriotic greetings with friends residing along the Western Maryland Railroad.

The New Oxford Correspondent of the Hanover Record Says:—"T. E. Warner drove up to his meat store today about noon. While he was inside, his horse took a notion he wanted dinner. Mr. Warner ran after him, but could not catch up. His horse ran up Hanover street at a lively gait, and very nearly ran into James Swartz, who was coming down that street." Just think of it! Who would believe a horse would want any dinner after having a whole butcher on the inside? and again, that a horse with a butcher inside would try to run into a man of the size of James Swartz.

The York Springs Comet of Thursday, Says:—"On Wednesday of last week a man named Glassmyer, a stranger, hired a team from Mr. E. H. Trostle, of this place, to go to Hampton and New Chester, promising to return not later than nine o'clock that night. Failing to return by Thursday afternoon, Mr. Harvey Trostle and Constable Myers started in pursuit, but up to this time their search has been unavailing, and it looks very much as though Mr. Trostle will never again see his horse and buggy.

Massacre of Missionaries.

Communicated.
Missionaries sent out by the Womans' Missionary Association of the U. S. church of the U. S., were most brutally massacred in Africa on April 30th. There were six at Rotafunk, the headquarters of the Womans' work, five of which were killed. Rev. McGrew and wife were killed at Trama Station. Rev. J. H. Hughes and wife were killed at Avery Station. At Danville Mr. Wilberforce, wife and four children, Prof. Clement, and Mr. and Mrs. Cobe, those massacred, were natives, and had been educated at our schools. Mr. Wilberforce had been sent to America and given a thorough education, then returned and was doing good work among his people. The trouble was caused by a tax being imposed on them by the English government, and they thought the missionaries were the fault of it. All the Buildings belonging to the mission were destroyed.

Unclaimed Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the New Oxford Postoffice:
Miss Maud Heilman, Mrs. Frank Klunk, Theo. Pfeiffer.
Persons calling for any of the above, will please say advertised.
W. H. Emmert, P. M.

Peach Crop Prospect.

According to a report from the heart of the Blue Mountain peach belt, the prospect for a peach crop is not so promising as it seemed to be earlier in the season, most of the young fruit having fallen off during the past few weeks. The "drop" is considered over, however, and what still remains on the trees will undoubtedly be of fine quality, if allowed to mature, as there is plenty of room to develop into perfection.—Ex.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Randolph Wehler.

Tuesday night four masked men robbed the residence of William and James Focht, six miles east of Carlisle. It is said that \$500 in money was secured. The housekeeper is positive that she recognized one of the men, who went about their work as though they were familiar with the house and knew just where to look for the money.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.—It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, coughs and colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call at Hamilton's drug store and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c. and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

Experts estimate that the proposed tax on chewing gum would produce a revenue of \$1,000,000 per year. The idea of those who support the measure is that the great American jaw must pay for its frolic.

Down in Central America they believe that the United States is being badly woisted in the war with Spain, and that the Spanish flag is flying from the dome of the Capitol at Washington. From false information they have received, it appears that New York is in ashes; that out warships have been sunk, and that Spain is about to add this entire country to her colonial possessions.

Persons who keep chickens and permit them to run at large will do well to remember a decision of the Supreme Court which says that "fowls of any kind, when beyond the limits of the owner's property, can be treated as wild game, and shot or killed in any way without being subject to a penalty therefore."

Fire works and fire crackers are well enough in their place, which is off the public streets and highways; and, for all the damage done by them, those who sell, as well as those who fire them, are morally bound, if not legally, to make good the loss. Those who feel like indulging in noise and pyrotechnics should be compelled to gratify their desires, either outside the corporate limits or on vacant lots.

How to CURE A COLD.—Simply take Otto's Cure. It will stop a cough quicker than any other known remedy. Get a sample bottle free from E. C. Livingston. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents. (1)

The one who can keep track of the war news as given to us through the different agencies must necessarily have a head on his shoulders second only to Webster of dictionary fame. In the evening we read in the dispatches that our soldiers have landed at some important point on the enemy's ground, and in the morning we are informed through the same agency that our troops will not effect a landing for a week yet. The same is true in regard to troops leaving our shores. Who or what is to blame we know not.

Persons troubled with diarrhea will be interested in the experience of Mr. W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Orrance, Providence R. I. He says: "For several years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhea, the frequent attacks completely prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at this hotel. About two years ago a traveling salesman kindly gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would fortify myself against the attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been very satisfactory and almost complete relief from the affliction." For sale by All Druggists.

Harvey Whitmer, aged 23 years, was killed on Wednesday near Shippensburg, in a runaway accident. Three ribs and his jaw were broken, his lungs were punctured and a blood vessel in his head was ruptured. He lived a few hours after the accident.

John Dickey McCarthy, aged 59 years, died suddenly at Carlisle on Monday morning. Grief over the loss of a son who died a week ago is said to have affected his heart.

Our baby has been continually troubled with colic and cholera infantum since his birth, and all that we could do for him did not seem to give more than temporary relief, until we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. Since giving that remedy he has not been troubled. We want to give you this testimonial as an evidence of our gratitude, not that you need it to advertise your meritorious remedy.—G. M. Law, Keokuk, Iowa, For sale by All Druggists.

Harry Allison, of York, aged 16 years six feet high and weighing nearly 200 pounds, was arrested in Harrisburg as a runaway boy last week.

I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results," says Mr. W. B. Cooper of El Rio, Cal. "For small children we find it especially effective." For sale by all druggists.

STATEMENT

OF THE NEW OXFORD SCHOOL DISTRICT FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 7, 1898.

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

RECEIPTS.	
State appropriation	\$675 03
From collector of school tax	724 27
Loan	425 00
EXPENDITURES.	
Balance paid former treasurer	7 65
Teachers' salary	1027 50
Loan paid	500 00
Text books	43 95
School supplies	24 86
Secretary's salary	25 00
Fuel	68 50
Janitor's salary	60 00
Interest paid	4 38
Labor	19 07
Hardware	1 74
Printing	5 00
Administering oaths	1 25
Auditor's fees	6 00
Treasurer's fees	35 70
Balance in treasury	\$1820 60
J. M. STRALEY, Auditor.	
J. W. BARNITZ, Auditor.	
The above account of this district audited by the auditors of this district and certified by them to be correct.	
Z. R. CASHMAN, President.	
O. E. DIEHL, Sec'y.	

MEN'S SUITS.

Just arrived, a new lot of Men's Suits. Special make for our trade. All of very latest designs, in all colors. Prices ranging from \$3.50 up. You can not help but buy as soon as you see the quality and price.

CHILDREN'S SUITS.

All nobby shades. Beautiful designs. In all prices from \$1.00 up.

Pantaloon.

Good wearing, working Pants from 69 cents up. Knee Pants from 25 cents up.

Men's Furnishings.

The largest variety in Hats and Caps and all Furnishings always on hand.

Star Clothing House

O'Bold Building, Centre, Square, Hanover, Pa.

DR. W. D. HAMILTON.
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
New Oxford, Pa.
Office adjoining my drug store.
Prompt attention given to all calls, county or borough.

WM. McCLEAN, WM. ARCH. McCLEAN.
Late Pres. Judge.
WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna.
Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

LOOK OUT FOR

the Blended FLOUR that some of our Millers are putting on the market. Buy nothing but the pure Winter Wheat FLOUR. No mixture.

MANUFACTURED AT NEW OXFORD, Pa.

H. A. NAYLOR.
Flouring Mills, New Oxford, Pa.

COME EARLY.

We are closing out 50 and 75c.

SHIRT WAISTS.

25 Cents.

EMMERT BROTHERS.

THIS SPACE

Reserved for

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

Gettysburg, Pa.

! DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CARPETS.

SPRING IS HERE

And we have the Goods for the Season, at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES:

Our Stock of Clothing

and SHOES is Larger and Cheaper than ever before. We have the Latest Styles in HATS and CAPS in the new shades.

Our Stock of Dress Goods

Comprises all the Latest Novelties, with Trimmings to suit.

Our Stock of Carpets

Is larger than ever before. Give us a call and be convinced. We are prepared to meet all competition in ASSORTMENT, QUALITY and PRICES.

SHEELY & BRO.

THE ITEM

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—\$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 1, 1898.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Pen-Mar is open for the summer. The Tuesday, Thursday and Friday trains have been put on.

East Berlin is to have another creamery, to be known as the Farmer's Creamery.

The canning factory at Littlestown, put up about 5,000 bushels of peas last week.

James Haldeman, of Arendtsville, reports a Sharpless strawberry 7 by 10 inches in circumference.

About \$30,000 worth of war bonds have been subscribed for through the Gettysburg banks.

The Littlestown Electric Light Co. will wait until Aug. 1st, to decide whether or not to continue operations.

The Town Council of East Berlin, has been asked for a franchise by a proposed sewer company.

Albert yost, of Hanover, news agent, on the Western Maryland Railroad, Sunday smashed two fingers of his right hand by getting them caught by a car door.

Prof. C. S. McKallip, of Hanover, is the possessor of a jack-rabbit which nature has endowed with the national colors—a red body, white neck and blue head and ears.

Friday evening, Morris, the 14-year-old son of Mrs. Sarah Caler, of Hanover, was amusing himself with a toy cannon in the woodshed, when the cannon exploded and badly shattered his left hand.

W. L. Burgard, of East Berlin, has disposed his grocery store in that place and on Monday, July 4, will leave for Rock Island, Ill., where he will work for the government in a leather goods establishment.

Lesby, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Kump, of Littlestown, while playing last Tuesday morning in the back yard, fell and struck her elbow with such force as to fracture one of the small bones.

An established shoe factory, employing about a hundred people, has made a proposition to move to Hanover if that community will pay the expenses of removal. "Who will pay the freight?" queries The Herald.

While picking cherries on his farm in Franklin township, last Saturday, A. W. Newman fell twenty-five feet from the tree on which he was standing and severely injured his back, several ribs being torn loose. He is able to be about again but suffers considerable pain.

At Taneytown, Md., Thursday morning, fire broke out in a stable near the railroad, and in a few minutes spread to adjoining stables and various other buildings. The new fire company responded quickly to the call, but could not subdue the flames until several stables and out-buildings had been consumed.

Mrs. Dr. Swartz, of Phila. St., has been very successful in bringing out a nice brood of chickens, by removing them from the nest onto a pillow and covering them with a blanket after the hen had the care of them two weeks and then left the nest. Out of the 12 eggs 10 live chicks were hatched.

At the Reformed reunion at Pen-Mar on July 21, 1898, Rev. Dr. William Rupp, one of the professors in the Theological Seminary at Lancaster, Pa., Rev. J. S. Garrison, of Virginia, and Hon. Filmore Maust, of Carlisle, are on the program for addresses. Prof. Luscomb, with a select band from Martinsburg W. Va. will lead the singing.

Daniel Basehoar, of Midway, was arrested Monday morning by officer Daugherty, of McSherrystown, on oath of his wife, Mrs. Mary Basehoar, of Midway, charged with non-maintenance. He was taken before Justice Lilly and in default of bail was committed to the Gettysburg jail.

Last Tuesday when Mr. Thomas A. Fisher of Arendtsville, was cleaning out his hay mow, preparatory to putting in new hay, a board broke and he fell thro', landing on the wheelbarrow which stood in the stable below, fracturing his right wrist and receiving several severe bruises about the head and face.

Martin J. Steffy, of McSherrystown, graduated from Mt. St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Md., Wednesday. Mr. Steffy was awarded the Reiley history prize and the Byrne medal for best essays.

Illegal Fishing.

Considerable complaint comes to us in regard to illegal fishing that is being done. There is a party of fishermen who are in the habit of taking a large net and placing it around rocks in the streams while others with crowbars, large pieces of timber, &c., pry up the rock and drive the fish into the net. This is illegal and the guilty parties will sooner or later have a heavy fine to pay.

New Eye Instrument.

Dr. Swartz, optician of York, is at present constructing an eye instrument, known as the "Perfection Illuminating Apparatus" of his own invention, for the use of eye specialists. The instrument is ably devised and displays a great deal of ingenuity and skill on the part of its perfecter.

Killed by a Fall.

A telegram was received yesterday from Boston by Mrs. Carrie C. Fromeyer, telling of the death of her son Frank, who was employed there and at work upon a structural building. From some cause he accidentally fell, which caused instant death. The deceased worked for the last eight years at Philadelphia and Boston and was a native of Gettysburg.—York Daily.

Mad Dog at McSherrystown.

Sunday, the dog of John Roth, of near McSherrystown, suddenly became mad and was shot. Monday morning the dog of Ignatius Small, a neighbor of Mr. Roth's also became mad and attacked the harvest hands. He was killed before he had done any harm. A suspicious looking dog was seen in the neighborhood last week, and it is thought he was mad.

Base Ball Games.

Two lively games of base ball were played at McSherrystown on Saturday. In the first game, Stimmel of the Roanoke team, pitched for McSherrystown and did not give Marietta a single hit. The score stood 2 to 0.

In the second game Long, of Hanover, pitched for McSherrystown. The game resulted in a score of 9 to 1 in favor of Marietta.

A game was played Sunday, which resulted in the score of 6 to 5 in favor of McSherrystown.

Shoe Company Assigns.

The shoe factory operated by Messrs. Bacon, Long, Bean & Watson (formerly the Hanover Shoe Company) was levied upon Saturday morning by Sheriff Brodbeck, on executions to the amount of \$6,705, issued at the instance of C. E. Ehrehart, in trust for Hanover Saving Fund Society, \$3,500; C. E. Ehrehart, in trust for sundry local creditors, \$205; Henry Long, \$1200; Lewis Wight, 1800.

The unsecured liabilities amount to about \$5400. The assets consist of shoes, material, book accounts, and some machinery, the buildings and the greater part of machinery being the property of the assignees of the Hanover Shoe Company. The assets will not cover the liabilities.

Local War News.

As yet no word has been received here as to when the Adams county recruits will be mustered into the service. The State authorities announced last week that a company would be recruited at Gettysburg from Adams and Fulton counties, Adams to furnish 86 men and Fulton 40. This company will be attached to the 9th P. V. regiment. All the eighteen companies enlisted to fill up Pennsylvania's quota under the second call will be mobilized at Mount Gretna and sent South later.—Compiler.

Three Gettysburg Lawyers Volunteer.

Among the volunteers enrolled in the Gettysburg company, to be mustered in next week, are St. John McClean, Robert B. McClean, Wm. M. Steffy, Esq., J. L. Williams Esq., George M. Walter, Esq., and 46 others, of Gettysburg; Jno. M. Love, Aug. E. Staley, Charles R. Mehring, John C. Wahler, David W. Baker, James Yingling, Curtis LeFevre and Wm. Shadle, of Littlestown; Wm. E. Brown, of Arcadia, Md., H. F. Deveney, of Seven Valley; Geo. E. Shields, of this place and Harry Pfaff and C. E. Wiest, of Oxford township.

C. E. Assembly.

The Mount Alto C. E. Assembly Association will hold its eighth annual reunion at Mount Alto Park, Aug. 4th. Among the speakers are Rev. J. T. McCrosy, of Pittsburg, and Rev. C. E. Hurrbert, of Philadelphia, both strong convention speakers. Prof. J. J. Lowe will conduct the music. The programme when completed will be one of the best in the history of the association.

Baker's Compressed Yeast Bread.

On and after Monday, July 4th, fresh bread, rolls, cakes, &c., can be had at any time at the Exchange Rooms, Hanover street. Parties leaving orders can have same delivered to their homes.

O. A. SMITH.

PERSONAL.

Miss Lillie Weaver, of Hanover, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Annie Diehl, of Gettysburg, is visiting friends in this place.

Miss May Hilsaub, of Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Myrna B. Miller, Pitt St.

Mrs. W. H. Emmert and children spent several days with friends at York Springs.

Mrs. Jonas Trimmer and children, of York, spent several days with her Mother, Mrs. Mary Smith, High street.

Mrs. A. E. Buckminster, of Hanover, visited her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Bollinger, Philadelphia street, over Sunday.

W. A. Staub, who has been assisting Chandley Bros., in erecting a water plant at Millersburg, returned to this place on Thursday evening.

Harry Chandley, of the firm of Chandley Bros. & Co., of Beaver Falls, spent a short time with friends in town.

John Ray, who has been working at the printing trade in Littlestown, returned to his home in this place.

Mr. W. H. Emmert, of this place, spent Sunday with friends at York Springs.

Miss Bessie Cox, of Gettysburg, spent a few days with Miss Amelia Himes, this place.

Mr. E. F. Myers, of Brooklyn N. Y. spent a few days with his Mother Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia street.

Geo. W. Sherman, of Westminster, spent several days in this place.

Mrs. E. C. Stock, visited her parents at York Springs.

Miss Belle Curby, of Baltimore, is having a pleasant visit at the home of Mrs. Margaret Heltzel, Philadelphia St.

Miss — Spafford, from Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Aggie Ehrhart, Pitt street.

Miss Elizabeth Pfeiffer of New Oxford, is visiting Mrs. Alice Wolf, of Gettysburg.

Miss Minnie Lau is visiting in York Springs.

Miss Emma Lau, of Pitt street, is visiting in York.

Luther O. Diller, who has been conducting the New Oxford Bakery for the past two months, left for Baltimore on Monday. We are now without a bakery.

Pensions.

Increase.—Wm. H. Wolf, McSherrystown \$6 to \$10; Oliver Poland, East Berlin, from \$6 to \$8.

Reissue and Increase.—Lewis P. Weaver, this place, from \$8 to \$12.

The pension of Adam F. Becker, of near Hanover, formerly of near this place, of Co. H, 165th Pa. Regt., has been raised from \$8 to ten \$10 a month, with \$44 arrearages.

In the U. S. Army.

Tuesday morning, Wm. Ruff Snyder, of this place, left for Baltimore to enlist in the U. S. Regular Army. He passed the examination the same afternoon and was ordered to Washington Barracks. Mr. Snyder is one of four sons of the late Baltzer Snyder, dec'd, of near Two Taverns, all of whom are now in the service of the U. S., viz Capt. H. D., Ensign John J., George and Wm. Ruff, privates. Wm. Ruff passed the West Point examination at Gettysburg, in May, and, having received word from Hon. Geo. J. Benner, (a first cousin) that he would not appoint a relative, he determined to join the ranks for Uncle Sam. The latter three brothers have been making New Oxford their home for some time and while here have made a host of friends who wish them God speed.

Wrightsville Editors Sentenced.

George and Alvin Sellhamer, editors of the Wrightsville Star, at one time publishers of the Gettysburg Truth, convicted about three weeks ago of libel upon Constable Campbell, of Columbia, were called for sentence on Saturday morning, their motion for a new trial having been overruled. Counsel for defense asked the Court to suspend sentence until Monday to enable them to secure a special writ of allocatur to the Superior Court. This was refused and Court sentenced each of the editors to pay a fine of \$50 and the costs of prosecution. Counsel will apply at once for a special allocatur to the Superior Court, which, if granted, will serve as a stay of execution.

Fatal Burning Accident.

A fatal burning accident occurred Monday evening at the residence of Hugh C. Hughes, York, resulting in the death of Miss Emma E. Ford. She was employed in the family as a domestic, and was preparing supper with a gasoline stove. Just before 6 o'clock she commenced filling the tank with gasoline while the burners were ignited and while pouring the gasoline into the tank the fumes took fire and in an instant her head, face, neck, arms, hands, breast and body were covered with burning fluid. With an agonizing scream she ran into the street, where several men threw their coats about her and smothered the flames. She was removed to the hospital where she died about midnight. Her age was about 18 years.

Communicated.

Died.—At Wichita, Kansas, on Thursday June 16th, 1898, Phillip L. Daugherty, of paralysis, aged 72 years. Deceased was formerly and for a number of years a resident of Adams county Pennsylvania. He removed to Kansas in 1881 where he has since lived. Although well advanced in years his general health was good until recently. While walking around the fields on his farm he was stricken with paralysis, lingering only three days when the end came. The sudden going out of his life was a source of great grief to his family by whom he was greatly beloved. The funeral occurred from the Cathedral at Wichita, on Saturday June 18th. Solemn High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Tihen assisted by two priests, and the remains were followed to their last resting place by a large number of friends.

The deceased was a man of strict probity, upright and generous in all his dealings with men. He leaves a widow and eight children to mourn his loss.

The following is clipped from the Wichita Daily Eagle of June 17: "Phillip L. Dougherty, one of the oldest and most respected residents of Wichita, died at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. On Monday last he went to his farm, seven miles west of this city, while there, was suddenly stricken with paralysis, from which he could not recover. He was 72 years of age. A wife and eight children, all grown, as well as all others who knew him, mourn his loss."

Died Suddenly.

Mr. John A. Moorhead, an old and well known resident of York Springs, died very suddenly Wednesday, at 1 o'clock. He had been down town in the forenoon and after dinner was sitting on the back porch in conversation with his son Robert and Reuel Diller, when he suddenly fell forward into Mr. Diller's arms, and in a few seconds was a corpse. Death was the result of heart trouble.

Death of Mrs. Mary E. Spangler.

On June 21, at her late residence, in Mountjoy township, Mrs. Mary E., wife of George W. Spangler, died, aged 35 years, 2 months and 2 days. She is survived by her husband and seven children, the youngest being only six weeks old. She had been suffering with rheumatism, for some weeks past and on Thursday before her death she took her bed, but was not considered dangerously ill. The doctor apprehended no danger and so informed the husband. On Monday Mrs. Spangler was affected by shortness of breath, and on Tuesday morning seemed bright, but by 8 o'clock life had fled. Rheumatism of the heart is the supposed cause of death.

Died Suddenly.

Catherine, wife of Dallas Plank, of Mt. Joy township, died quite suddenly at her home Thursday night of last week. During the day she seemed to be in her general health, and had gone about her work as usual. Shortly after returning in the evening her husband found her to be in a lifeless condition, death due, probably, to dropsy from which disease she suffered for some years.

Deceased was aged 51 years, 10 months and 8 days. A husband and one son survive.

Death of John Wine.

John Wine, an aged and respected citizen of Berwick township, died suddenly Tuesday morning at his home near Sweet Home, of apoplexy, aged 82 years.

Mr. Samuel Taughinbaugh, father of C. D. Taughinbaugh, of this place, died suddenly at his home in Gettysburg this (Thursday) morning, of heart disease, aged about 70 years. He was formerly of New Chester.

Mr. Leonard Taylor, of Arendtsville, on last Monday, visited his son Paul, at Wensville, and he seemed to be enjoying better health than he had for some time. In the evening he returned home and between 1 and 2 o'clock, A. M., he took seriously ill and suffered intensely until five minutes after 10, when death relieved his sufferings.

The large drilling outfit of Mr. J. Aug. Smith broke through the Double Pipe Creek Bridge, at Bruceville last Monday afternoon. The outfit was being taken to Walkersville, Md., to do some drilling, by Messrs. Absalom Sponseller and Jacob Groat, who are in charge. They were instructed to go by way of Middleburg, but getting lost were directed to go by way of Bruceville, and when attempting to cross the big bridge at Double Pipe Creek the engine, which weighs about 10 tons, broke through the planks and was only held from going to the water below by a couple of 4 inch iron rods which run across the bridge as supporters. The Carroll county commissioners were present but would not leave many persons assist in removing the engine owing to the danger. It could not be removed from its position until Tuesday afternoon and then with considerable trouble. The bridge is about 18 or 20 feet from the water, which is 4 to 5 feet deep, and had the outfit broken clear through the engine would have been a total wreck besides the serious injury or death of the men in charge.—Independent.

Jacob Gulden, of Hanover, formerly of this place, while cutting wood at his residence Thursday evening, the axe struck a wash line, glanced off and struck him on the forehead, cutting a large gash, which was very painful.

Gold medals to HARPER whiskey New Orleans and World's Fair, Chicago. Try it, you will endorse the Judge's verdict. Sold by F. L. Fleschman, New Oxford.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Epworth League at 6 p. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

Holy Communion Services will be held in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society will meet in the church Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Rev. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be two Masses in the Catholic church Sunday morning—Low Mass at 7:30 and High Mass at 10 o'clock.

Rev. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.

Divine Services in St. Paul's Reformed church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Sunday school at 8:30 a. m.; C. E. Society at 6 p. m.; mid-week services Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Rev. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

Court Items.

Report of Chas. S. Duncan, Esq., auditor in estate of Sarah A. March, filed.

Report of Donald P. McPherson, Esq., auditor to distribute share in dowerly fund in estate of Anthony Deardorff, filed.

Harry G. Williams was directed to pay \$2.00 per week for the maintenance of his two children.

COMMON PLEAS.

In Emily L. Junkins vs. Henry A. Junkins judgment was entered against defendant for \$323.

In the matter of the judgment for use of W. W. Hafer vs. Mary McCreary defendant, with notice to Martin Winter administrator of the estate of W. E. Wisler, deceased and James Hersh, guardian, judgment in favor of plaintiff for \$568.68.

In Isabella A. Markley, administratrix, vs. Savilla Schlosser and Ira M. Schlosser, motion for judgment overruled.

A non-suit was entered in the case of the Gobbs-chock Co. vs. G. W. Riffle of J.

J. W. Diehl, Chas. H. Ruff, Esq., J. Henry Sanders, David M. Wolf and H. C. Picking were appointed viewers to assess damages to be paid owners of land appropriated for water purposes for the borough of Littlestown.

The Keystone Electric L. H. and P. Co. vs. the People's Electric L. H. and P. Co., of Gettysburg, was argued before Judge Swope at chambers yesterday.

A CLEVER TRICK.—It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has lame back and weak kidneys, malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to liver and kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures constipation, headache, fainting spells, sleeplessness and melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c. a bottle at Hamilton's drug store.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman	
No. 2 Wheat	90 70
Choice "	68 70
Raked "	76
Rye	42 44
Corn	31 33
Oats	26 28
Clover seed, per lb.	2 4
Timothy seed	1.00 1.25
Timothy hay	4.50 7 00
Rye straw	4 00 5 00

MARRIED.

June 26, at the Lutheran parsonage, Littlestown, by Rev. L. A. Mann, William H. Shandbrook, of Hanover, to Rhuchanna Louisa Rohrbach, of Germany township.

June 28, at the home of the bride, by Rev. W. S. VanCleave, A. Reist Rutt, of Bellefonte, to Miss Carrie King Bell, of near Granite Hill, Pa.

June 28, at Bonneauville, by Rev. Father Martin, Mr. Jacob Noel, of York, to Miss Emma Crosta, of Gettysburg.

June 28, at York Springs, by Rev. J. W. Reese, Mr. Wilson A. Brenn, to Miss Sadie L. Trostle, both of York Springs.

June 28, at Westminster, Md., by Rev. P. H. Miller, Mr. Morris A. Miller, of Gettysburg, to Miss Cora L. Pfeiffer, of Westminster.

June 28, at Arendtsville, by Rev. D. T. Koser, Mr. Harry W. Fohl, of Butler township, to Miss Irene Cooley, of McAllen township.

June 19, in Freedom township, by J. F. Klinge, J. P. Mr. Edward M. Pettiford to Miss Josephine Eckenrode, both of Gettysburg.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5c. a line.

June 18, near Littlestown, Paul Edgar, son of Mr. and Mrs. David M. Byers, aged 5 years.

HAMILTON'S SPACE.

INSECT—DIE.

For exterminating all kinds of insects, there is nothing on the market that will at all compare with Hamilton's Insect Die. It is Non-Poisonous and will prove entirely satisfactory in getting rid of all kinds of insects, such as bed-bugs, roaches, red ants and all kindred insects. Directions simple. It comes in a sprinkle top bottle. All that is necessary is to sprinkle a little in cracks and crevices where they abound and you will be troubled no more with them. Price 15 cents a bottle.

W. D. HAMILTON, M. D., Physician and Druggist, Office adjoining store. New Oxford, Pa.

SONG.

Time may steal the dewy bloom
Of all our summer roses;
He can never bring to dooms
Hearts where love reposes.

He may shower us with dolo,
He may rack the bosom;
He can never from the soul
Shake one tender blossom.

He can never raise the bar
To that inner garden;
He can never hope to mar
Hearts where love is warden.

Therefore let us not deplore
Any stress of weather,
But, securing fast the door,
Laugh at him together.

—Chicago Record.

THE MONSTER; OR, AN INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

Thomas P. Corbins lives a mile or two out of Hartford, on rising ground, above a pretty tributary of the Connecticut. He is an excellent fellow, and though his establishment is on a simple scale, because he happens to prefer it, he has made his pile.

His wife is dead, and he has only one child, a pretty daughter. At present Dorothy was acting as cook, her cook in a fit of wrath having taken French leave and her waitress having her hands full caring for the house.

It was a warm summer afternoon, and Dorothy was alone in the kitchen, the ingredients for a sponge cake neatly laid out before her. The clock struck three, and just as it struck the electric train stopped before the house and dropped a young man. He was fair, his eyes blue, his moustache light, but it was not the fairness of the Anglo-Saxon race. In fact, Max de Resal had only very lately arrived in America.

Opening the small wicket near the larger entrance, through the high red paling, he walked up a white pathway, shadowed by tall trees, and took in the character of the house he was approaching at a picturesque, ivy-covered angle.

A Lapland wolf-dog, aroused from his slumbers in an armchair on the verandah, broke the intense stillness that hung like a spell over the house, and his noisy alarm brought a tousy mop of hair to one of the Queen Anne windows in the roof. Max felt he was expected to explain himself and said, interrogatively: "Mr. Corbins?" but the maid, seemingly misunderstanding him, waved him around to the kitchen.

"Let us find the kitchen, then," he said to himself; "but Pierre shall hear of this, sending me to such a place, wasting my time."

A little farther on a door was open with a screen drawn across it inside, and Max, without any ceremony, walked in. The shutters were half closed to keep out the light and flies, but he distinguished a woman's figure.

"I have an introduction for Mr. Corbins," he said, addressing her.

Miss Corbins took the envelope from his hand, pulled out the card it contained and, to the horror of Max, calmly read it:

"The Marquis de St. Cybars begged to remind Mr. Corbins of their acquaintanceship and to introduce his great friend, the Vicomte de Resal, who was traveling in America for a few months."

While Dorothy read the letter, Max, becoming accustomed to the dim light, was making up his mind that the beauty of American cooks was quite as uncommon as their manners, and Dorothy was turning over in her mind schemes for baffling this would-be fortune hunter. She spoke French fairly, and her next speech was in that language.

"So it's not on business you want to see Mr. Corbins?"

Up went Max's hands as if words were inadequate to express his amazement.

"She speaks French, too!" he cried.

"Mademoiselle, in my country I should think you a disguised princess. But here I have sworn that, after all the strange things I have seen in the last month, nothing shall astonish me. Still, I must confess I think Mr. Corbins' cook breaks the record, as you say. Yes, if I have still any vestige of sense left, I think I may say I only wanted to pay Mr. Corbins a visit of courtesy."

"Travelers like you," she said, a spice of malice in her tone, "are not very common in America. Frenchmen, especially don't generally visit us just for the pleasure of it."

"But," he went on, seating himself on a pitch-pine chair, "I give you my word I am neither an engineer, a painter, a writer nor a singer."

"Well, then," said Dorothy, using the egg-beater vigorously, "I know what has brought you here. You want to catch an heiress! Oh! you may as well tell the truth to a poor servant like me."

"When a young man wants a wife," said Max, "of course it's an heiress."

"Then you had better go to Newport, sir. It's the season there just now. But stay, Newport is perhaps too grand for a viscount. Such very rich girls go there. What a pity, now, you're not a marquis, like Mr. de St. Cybars. He managed his affair quickly, I can tell you—I might almost say I saw the bargain struck. Servants do see so much, you know, and guess more. Poor Lily Everson, I'm afraid she knows by this time that it does not make a girl's life happy just to be a marquis!"

"St. Cybars hasn't behaved well," said Max; "but, then, you see, he never cared for her. I'm not going to make that kind of marriage."

"Aren't you?" she said. "Oh, dear, is it a poor American girl you want to marry, monsieur? There are plenty of that kind."

"Well," said Max, "you see I'm poor myself, and, what's more, incapable of earning my living, so I must have a rich wife. But why shouldn't a rich wife love me? I shall never marry anyone I don't love."

"I'll tell Miss Corbins everything you said," said she. "But when you see her you won't want her—she's a monster. Her neck is down between her shoulders, and as to figure, well, she has none."

Max took from his pocket a French gold piece. "Look here," he said, "would you mind not mentioning my visit at all? I'll go back to New York and not see Mr. Corbins. I shouldn't like to spend my life with such a woman as you describe."

"Don't be in too great a hurry," she said. "If you are you may make mistakes, as the author of 'Outre-Mer' did."

"I might have expected that!" cried Max. "You know Bourget, then? What a country! And to think I'm not likely ever to see you again!"

"Why not?" You can see me tomorrow if you find me interesting."

He paused a moment, not sure whether some other adjective might not be more expressive, but he could think of nothing better than "Very interesting!" Then he looked straight into the honest, clear eyes that met his and, leaving the money on the table, went away.

His curiosity had been aroused, he had been amused, interested; more than this, charmed. She was very handsome, of this there was no question; figure, eyes, features, expression, all were good, and she was remarkably intelligent. Still, she was but a cook after all, who wore a white apron and beat eggs like any other cook.

Next day he had not to invent even the mildest of stratagems to carry out his purpose. For reasons of her own Dorothy made things easy for him, and, thanks to an exciting baseball match in the neighborhood, he found the house as empty as the day before.

"Well, you've come for the answer to your card?" she said. "Here it is. Miss Corbins wrote it before she had to go out. You really are unfortunate about her. But she has invited you to dinner tomorrow."

He interrupted: "Just now I am more interested in something else. You have read Bourget, I know. Do you remember what he says about girls in America—I mean girls who—haven't much money and who are so anxious to be well educated that, to go on with their studies, they hire themselves out in the holidays as servants? That, at any rate, was true, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes," she answered; "there was a girl here once who read Virgil and Xenophon, a housemaid; but she had to go; she was really too fond of books."

"Mademoiselle," said Max, falteringly, "I am sure you are one of those interesting girls."

"You are paying me a compliment I don't deserve," she said, presently. "I shall always be what I am now. And don't you think," she went on, with a charming smile, "that a good cook has her value?"

Then Dorothy turned to the table and went on with her jelly making. She tried to pull the cork from a bottle, and the vicomte took it from her and drew it.

"This is not the sort of work you were intended for, my poor child," he said. "With your mental gifts you ought to do something more suitable."

Then she said: "I presume you will accept Miss Corbins' invitation to dine."

"No, what good will it do for either you or me? I shall not so much as see you."

"Only come," she said; "you will see me, I promise you."

An hour or so later Miss Corbins received the Vicomte de Resal's formal acceptance of her invitation.

Before going to dinner the next day Max made all his preparations for leaving Hartford on the midnight train. When he reached the house the flaxen-haired Nova Scotian let him in and conducted him through large folding doors to the lair of the "monster."

Apparently the room was empty, and Max thought he was too early. Just then, through a half-glazed door, he caught sight of soft puffs of tobacco smoke and heard the tones of masculine voices.

Corbins received him with the warm cordiality of an American, introduced him to the minister and then said: "I ought to have been in there to receive you, but my daughter was at

events. You know her I think?"

"Miss Corbins is not in the drawing room," said Max.

"Is she not? On, then, there is some more bother or other in the kitchen. Ah, sir! dinners come into the world ready made in France; but here! It was just by the nearest shave my daughter hadn't to cook it again tonight herself."

"Again?" said Max, bewildered and conscious that he stood on the edge of an abyss.

"Oh, yes!" said Corbins. "For the past week she has been covered up in an apron cooking—for a house full of people, too. It seems to astonish you, sir; but wait a bit longer before you think you understand us. But here is my daughter."

"Come," she said, "dinner is ready."

She held out her hand to him as if no ceremony of introduction were required between them and, taking his arm, led him into the dining room.

"Courage," she said to him, her face radiant with amusement. "Haven't I kept my promise?"

"Yes," said poor Max, "you have and to such purpose that I don't know how to look you or Mr. Corbins in the face."

Max never knew how he got through the dinner, and he thanked God when Corbins and the minister adjourned to the garden to smoke. Miss Corbins thought it too cool for her in her evening dress, but begged Max not to think of staying with her in the drawing room if he wanted to smoke, too.

He looked at her for a moment, then said: "No, thank you. I don't care for a cigarette tonight."

"I am afraid," she said, "you are going to leave us on bad terms."

"What do I care if I am the laughing-stock of all America?" he answered. "I only mind being a fool in your eyes. If just for half an hour or even for a moment I was idiot enough to take you for the—"

"Don't say the word," said Dorothy, "if it hurts you so much. But, all the same, I'm proud of your mistake."

"Ah!" he said, "making fun of me again as you did then, little as I supposed it!"

"Oh, I don't want to hurt your feelings," said Dorothy. "You'll forget all about me; you will soon be on your way to Saratoga or the Catskills, according to the addresses on your introductions. You have some left, I suppose?"

"I have," he said, now in a white rage; "here they are," and, taking them out of his pocket, he tore them to bits and threw them on the carpet at her feet. She watched him quietly, but when she spoke her voice was a little altered.

"I can give you better ones," she said, then stopped suddenly. There was nothing cruel about her, and she saw tears in his eyes. He turned away from her and, standing at the window, seemed to be gazing at the deep blue vault above studded with stars.

But he soon mastered his emotion and again turned to her.

"Sixty minutes more and then good bye forever. So I may speak, as I dared not if we were to meet again tomorrow. I did come to Hartford to look not for a wife, but for my wife. I hoped to find her and take her home with me. Perhaps I counted a little on my happy star, but more on a loyal, honest wish to be happy with her and make her happy."

Dorothy listened, softly waving her white, fluffy fan and taking in his every look and movement.

"To hear you talk," she said, "one might believe you had been on this search for years. America is rather big, you know."

"So I thought three days ago. But now it isn't a country or a state or even a town to me; it is all one house, this house where my destiny was to be determined. If you knew what I felt the very first look you gave me—not a thunder clap, as sudden, but so beautiful, so sweet. You know I came here to marry you or some rich girl, and you know why I dare not say now I love you."

She made a little face; to her he seemed to have said nothing else for the last half hour. He understood what she was thinking and went on.

"Ah!" he cried, "how beautiful, how dear you are! How can you think I shall forget? Think what you please of me, but of one thing be sure, I wouldn't marry an American girl now for the whole world."

"I haven't the whole world," she said, smiling; "I can only offer you—"

"What?" he said, with a strange thrill of expectation.

"Myself!"—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Antique Vegetables.

Asparagus was originally a wild sea-coast weed of Great Britain and Russia, and is now so plentiful on the Russian steppes that the cattle eat it like grass. In some parts of southern Europe the seeds are dried and used as a substitute for coffee.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Five Hundred Trips.

The White Star steamer Britannic recently made her 500th trip across the Atlantic. She is 24 years old, and her engines and boilers have never been renewed. She has traveled more than 1,500,000 miles.

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

The New Lamp Shades.

Among the new lamp shades, the empire effects are made of white stiff drawing paper with artistic designs painted on in black or white water colors, depicting beauties or scenes of the empire. Louis XV shades have scalloped flounces, and are turned back near the top, the upper part near the glass being caught with bunches of ribbon.

Sash Curtains.

Sash curtains of surah in solid color are gaining ground, especially for cold weather hangings. They are placed next the window, are draped to have two broad hems, sometimes hemstitched, sometimes not. Pink seems to be the favorite shade, although a pair of empire green ones seen lately were very handsome, and more durable than the pink.

A Cure for Mildew.

The laundress is, of course, to blame for scorch or mildew. It is said that when linens are badly scorched the spot can be removed if treated in the following manner: Extract the juice from two peeled onions, and put it into an agate or granite vessel. Add to it half an ounce of white castile soap, cut into small pieces, and two ounces of fuller's earth. Mix them together, and then stir in one cup of vinegar. Stand the vessel over the fire, and let its contents thoroughly boil. When the mixture has become cool, spread it over the scorched linen and let it dry upon the cloth. When well dried wash out the linen.

Washing Bedding.

It saves a great deal of trouble to wash up the heavy bedding by degrees instead of doing it all one day in the season set aside for it. There are always some counterpanes and some blankets that are ready to be washed and put away for the season as early as March. At this season the washings are usually light, and one or two of these pieces can be washed on Monday every week without interfering with the other washing. A windy day is not a good day to dry blankets, but blankets can be dried in a well ventilated kitchen, and dried better and more quickly than any other way. It shrinks them to expose them to the suns of summer or the frosts of winter. The only objection to drying blankets in the house is the "stuffy," unpleasant odor that may be acquired. This is obviated by ventilating the room thoroughly while they are drying. The night, when there is no one in the room, is the proper time to use the kitchen as a drying-room. It may be thoroughly ventilated, and the air be made as fresh and pure as the air outdoors.—New York Tribune.

Recipes.

French Bean Salad—Cut the beans into long strips and boil till tender; drain thoroughly, and allow them to be quite cold before putting into the bowl. Add to these two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley or chervil, and dress at the last moment with vinegar, salt, pepper and plenty of oil.

Bread Cake—Separate the dough, when making common white bread, as much as is sufficient for a quarter loaf. Knead well into this two ounces of moist sugar, the same quantity of butter and half a pound of currants; warm the butter in a teacupful of good milk. When thoroughly kneaded, make the dough into the form of a cake and bake in a tin.

Swiss Roll—Sift together a full teacupful of flour and a scant half teacupful of baking powder, add a pinch of salt and as much sugar as you have flour. Beat two whole eggs till light, make a nice batter, not too thick, with the flour, etc., pour into a well-greased baking tin, not too thick, and bake from six to ten minutes in a sharp oven. Turn out the sheet of paste, spread thickly with any preferred jam, roll up and dust it with sugar.

Maple Sugar Cake—Make a plain cake for three layers. When cold, put between them and on the top the last cake a maple sugar frosting: Take two cups of maple sugar, one cup of water, (or two and one-half cups maple syrup, no water); boil until the syrup will fall from the spoon in threads. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, and pour the hot syrup over, beating hard with a spoon after the egg beater has made it smooth. It is very nice indeed.

Macaroni with Chopped Ham—Boil the macaroni in salted water till tender, blanch it and put it in a shallow baking dish. Sprinkle with a cup of finely-minced ham seasoned with mustard, and cover with a white sauce. The sauce is made by cooking a tablespoonful of flour in one of hot butter, adding gradually one cup of hot milk, and when the ham is used, one raw egg beaten in. After the sauce is poured over the ham and macaroni, moisten two-thirds of a cup of fine cracker crumbs in melted butter, sprinkle over the top of the mixture, and bake till the crumbs are brown.

Humor in Inanimate Things.

"There is a theory that inanimate objects have a sense of humor."

"Of course, look at the bicycle and the folding bed."—Chicago Record.

THE FLAG.

Lo! in a night dry rods have boomed
In flowers of red and white and blue;
On every staff the dawn's illumed
The new glorious banner waves anew!

No blossom this, to droop and fade
In sultry smoke of belching guns;
Its roots were set, its tints were laid
In the best blood of Freedom's sons.

Across its hues the eyes of men
Flash each to each with patriot fire,
And heroes press its sacred stem
To lips that smile as they expire.

The sluggish blood, by commerce chilled,
Leaps to its fount with sudden pride;
And children gaze, with bosoms thrilled,
At this their heritage and guide!

—Grace Duffie Boylan.

HUMOROUS.

Newsboy (to distinguished author just arrived)—Extra, sir. Full account of your arrival.

The Rejected One—I have a rival, then? The Girl—Hardly that; I have promised to marry him.

Many a young man who has entered on a career has been glad soon afterwards to get a steady job.

Mrs. A.—Do you think Mary Gilbert is as old as she looks? Mrs. B.—My dear, she couldn't be.

Fuddy—Are you in favor of a single tax? Duddy—I go farther than that. I would have no tax at all.

Teacher (showing off his pupils)—Now, Johnny, tell us how the earth is divided. Johnny (vivaciously)—By earthquakes, sir.

Clerical Friend—I hear you are having trouble in your church. The Rev. Dr. Fourthly—Not a word of truth in it. The trouble is in the choir.

His Wife—They say a photographer is to establish a place here soon. The Suburbanite—How can he expect people who live here to look pleasant?

Miss Blackteigh (looking at her photograph)—I should like to know what people say about my picture. Miss Daisey—No, dear, I don't think you would.

She—Do you recollect the night that you proposed to me? I bent my head and didn't say anything. He—Quite right; but you've made up for it since.

Proud Father—My daughter strikes B and is reaching for C. Friend—Oh, but you can't really complain until she begins to strike you for V's and reach for X's.

Editor—Why don't you want your article on "Advice to Housewives" signed? Hack-Writer—Because I want my wife to take some of the advice herself.

Governor, the bicycle trade positively refuses to go to the front. "What's the reason?" "They claim that they would be at once disabled by the hard-tack."

He—"In the spring the young man's fancy—" you know; the little birds begin to mate—the— She—Yes; in the spring, even the potatoes begin making eyes.

"Pa, can I go to the circus?" "No, my son; if you're a good boy, you won't want to go to the circus."

"Then I'd better go while I'm bad enough to enjoy it, hadn't I?"

"Do you think said the man who is slightly superstitious, 'that a comet presages danger?'" "Well," replied Mr. Meekton, with the deliberation of a man who is accustomed to think many times before he speaks, "it does if I stay out late enough to see it."

Pat was suffering dreadfully from seasickness, and there was no prospect of relief, for the vessel pitched and rolled without cessation. "By t'under," he cried in his agony, "Won't somebody second this motion and let it be passed without debate!"

A teacher asked a little boy to spell "responsibility," which he did. "Now, Tommy," said the teacher, "can you tell me the meaning of that big word?" "Yis, mum," answered Tommy. "If I had only four buttons on my trousers, and two came off, all the responsibility would hang on the other two."

"Papa," said the youthful student of history, "is an ultimatum the last word?" "No-o, not exactly; that is, not always," replied the old gentleman thoughtfully. "You see, there are circumstances under which a man may give an ultimatum to a woman—his wife, for instance—but, of course, that doesn't mean that he will have the last word; not by a good deal."

A Better Expression.

"I suppose," said Mrs. Snaggs, "that when soldiers are said to be sleeping on their arms the idea is that they are ready for instant service?" "Your idea is correct," replied Mr. Snaggs. "How did you guess it?"

"But would it not be more expressive," Mrs. Snaggs went on, ignoring the sarcasm, "to say that they slept on their nap-sacks?"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

X-Ray to Determine Sex.

Another new use of the X-ray has recently been discovered. Much difficulty has been experienced in distinguishing the masculine from the feminine silk cocoon, and the distinction is important, as the former yields more silk. The female cocoon contains many unripe eggs, rich in mineral salts. The dark shade produced by them denotes the sex.

What You Get

When You Buy Medicine is a Matter of Great Importance.

Do you get that which has the power to eradicate from your blood all poisonous taints and thus remove the cause of disease? Do you buy HOOD'S Sarsaparilla and only Hood's? If you do, you may take it with the utmost confidence that it will do you good.

Remember
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Is America's Greatest Medicine. 51c. six for \$5.

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Fits permanently cured. No fever, nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 25¢ trial bottle and treatment free Dr. R. H. Kline Ltd., 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Sent free, Klondike Map
From Gold Commission's official survey. Ad-dress Gardner & Co., Colorado Springs, Colo.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

For Whooping Cough, Pilo's Cure is a successful remedy. M. P. Pilo, 57 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1904.

A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

ST. VITUS' DANCE, SPASMS and all nervous diseases permanently cured by the use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$1.00 trial bottle and treatment to Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 331 Arch Street, Phila., Pa.

A hunting-horn at a sale in London fetched 6,300 guineas. It is an ordinary cow's horn beautifully enameled, the subjects depicted being hunting scenes. It is about 350 years old.

Beauty is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets, Candy Cathartic. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

Clergyman's Experiment.

A laudable attempt on the part of a Notting Hill clergyman to practically illustrate to the working class portion of his flock the combined benefits of religion and a tankard of beer has, we regret to hear, proved unsuccessful. The Rev. Prebendary Denison started, for the social pleasure of his congregation, a club, where the reverend gentleman or his curate went, after dispensing theological pabulum in the church, and served the members with beer and other corporeal refreshments. The idea was to keep them away from public houses and to afford them honest recreation with a reasonable amount of tipple. By the rules no man could be served with liquor more than three times in the course of a night. But the clergyman was unaware of the degree of not of original sin at least of bibulous ingenuity among the rougher classes of Notting Hill. They evaded the rule by clubbing together their twopences and treating each other, so that in the course of the evening a member was able to obtain half a dozen, or even more, drinks, instead of three. The result was sometimes unpleasant, and the Prebendary has therefore reluctantly determined to give up the experiment.—London Telegraph.

A Boston prisoner, arrested for drunkenness, was summarily discharged when he said that he was the father of twenty-four children. And he had been gone an hour before the court remembered that the prisoner had testified that he was 30 years old.

AN OPERATION AVOIDED.

Mrs. Rosa Gaum Writes to Mrs. Pinkham About it. She Says:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I take pleasure in writing you a few lines to inform you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done me. I cannot thank you enough for what your medicine has done for me; it has, indeed, helped me wonderfully. For years I was troubled with an ovarian tumor, each year growing worse, until at last I was compelled to consult with a physician.

He said nothing could be done for me but to go under an operation.

In speaking with a friend of mine about it, she recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, saying she knew it would cure me. I then sent for your medicine, and after taking three bottles of it, the tumor disappeared. Oh! you do not know how much good your medicine has done me. I shall recommend it to all suffering women.—Mrs. ROSA GAUM, 720 Wall St., Los Angeles, Cal.

The great and unvarying success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in relieving every derangement of the female organs, demonstrates it to be the modern safeguard of woman's happiness and bodily strength. More than a million women have been benefited by it.

Every woman who needs advice about her health is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass.

Write for Newsletters.—Earn Money. Review Pub. Co., 100 Bluff St., Pittsburg, Pa.

THE WOMEN OF SPAIN.

Interesting Statistics Concerning Their Social and Intellectual Condition.

A great deal has been written about Spanish men, but I think one may find a truer key to Spanish character by taking a glimpse of the misery of the Spanish women. I doubt if the Spanish woman is any better off than the Turkish woman, and while American women are not clamoring for a conflict, the fact remains that the taking of Spain from the European geography might prove a great step in advance for the women of that land.

It appears from an official document which came my way the other day that but 2,636,615 Spanish women can read or write. This fraction is almost as big as the male army that knows its own language. It is a pitiful showing, but it is only the beginning of the table of female wretchedness. The municipalities list 51,946 professional beggars who wear petticoats. Then there are 828,531 women who earn their living by working in the farm fields. There are 329,596 women rated as day servants who get but little more than board and shelter for their work, and in all the dying dynasty there are but 718,000 girls in the schools of any kind, public or private. There are twice as many female mendicants as male. The census shows that 6,764,406 women have neither professions nor trades, and are altogether dependent upon charity, the possibility of getting married, or hard labor at starvation wages.

The same lamentable condition of the Spanish woman is shown by a glance at another side of her life. The kingdom has but seventy-four women classed as literary writers. There are but seventy-eight women physicians in the mother country and all the provinces. The women school teachers number only 14,400, as compared with 24,612 men, but this does not include the nuns, who are classed by themselves, and number 28,540.

Spanish women who are fortunate live in the most magnificent homes and seem never to bother their heads about the poorer sisters at their doors. The favorite resort for the grande señoras is San Sebastian, and the lives the careless Spanish women of fashion lead there during the summer are said to be a scandal over all Europe. There is scarcely a pretence at propriety or even ordinary conventionality. As in France, a majority of the young girls of the best families are educated in the convents. Their greatest accomplishment is embroidery, and they sit and sit at their knitting until some man from an ancient and bankrupt house or a bull-raising plantation comes along and marries them. Club life is unknown. Marriages are celebrated very early in life, and but few people who get weary of these early alliances ever go to the trouble and formality of getting a divorce. The unhappy couples simply divide up the household things and live the balance of their lives the best way they can.

Spanish women, as I have found, have very little outdoor amusement. The bicycle is just beginning to be admitted, but under protest. The young women love their queen next to pretty frocks and glittering fans and bright ribbons. They flock to the cruel shows in the bull rings and laugh and cheer at the horrible spectacles. They show no more pity than an American girl bestows upon the dashing hardships which the average tennis player or the golfer undergoes when he performs in a broiling sun to amuse her.—Chicago Times-Herald.

JACK PAST AND PRESENT.

The Man-of-War of Today and Years Ago.

The American man-o'-war's man of today is as different in personal character from his predecessor of a few decades ago as is the steel-clad, turreted, mastless battle ship of 1898 from the graceful, wooden frigate of past generations. The new weapons, motive power and other equipment of latter-day war vessels necessitate different and often higher qualities in the men that handle them. To this is due the fact that the modern man-o'-war's man is more of a mechanic and a soldier than a sailor pure and simple.

But this is not all. The general character of Uncle Sam's blue-jacket has undergone a change since the development of the new navy, as radical as his professional training. Such familiar phrases as "Like a drunken sailor" and "Spending money like a sailor" no longer apply, for Jack is today staid, more self-respecting and better behaved than the average man in his own walk of life on shore.

Where in former days but few would return on board ship on time, "clean and sober," from a day's liberty, it is now the exception for liberty to be broken. A party of liberty men on shore from an American cruiser is an orderly, respectable body of men. Several causes have contributed to this change for the better. One is the apprenticeship system, which has been in successful operation now for about twenty-five years, a period long enough to give predominance to the American-born seamen graduated from the apprentice training ships. This system has given to the service a large number of respectable young Americans, who have displaced a like number of

irresponsible foreigners, waifs of fortune, whose only interest in our navy was the pay and the food, both decidedly better than they could get in the navies or merchants marines of their own countries.

Another potent cause of the good quality of the American man-o'-war's men of the present day is more intelligent treatment. In the days of the "old" navy the men were allowed to draw but a small fraction of their pay each month, the remainder accumulating until the end of the period of enlistment. The final balance due was paid in full at the time of discharge. The men, unaccustomed to handling much money at a time, did not know the value of what they had received, so they squandered their money. Quite likely they became the prey of sharpers. In either event they were compelled to re-enlist soon, and in dismal spirits.

When "liberty" was given in the old days it was the custom to let a whole "watch"—half the ship's company—go ashore at once, and then only at long intervals. Knowing that it would be a long time before they would get on land again, the men thus freed would endeavor to concentrate as much revelry as possible in the short period given, and were usually regardless of consequences.

All that has been changed. The crew of a man-of-war is now divided into three conduct grades, according to behavior. Those in the third or lowest grade are permitted ashore at long intervals, in the discretion of the commanding officer; those of the second may have liberty once a month, and those of the first once a week, while there is what is known as the "special first class," the men in which are given almost as much shore leave as the officers.

FLOWERS AND PERFUMES.

An Industry at Nice That Has Grown to Huge Proportions.

The very few industries of this place aside from hotel keeping (which is not an industry, but a fine art when properly done) are eminently in keeping with the tone of an ultra-fashionable watering place. They are the growth, arrangement and shipping of cut flowers, the distilling of sweet waters from flower blossoms and the manufacture of candied fruits, olive oil and marquerie. It was Alphonse Karr, the French author, who began the flower business here, and it has grown until it brings in something over \$250,000 a year. They raise roses and other flowers by the acre, arrange them in bouquets, pack them in boxes with the stems sticking through a hole, and ship them to the uttermost parts of Europe. A great quantity of the winter flowers of Paris come from here, and they go without damage to London, Berlin, Vienna, and even as far as St. Petersburg. Roses, pinks and carnations are the favorite flowers for shipping, and a large number of orange and lemon trees are literally "nipped in the bud," being grown exclusively for the blossoms, which, when cut off, are either mixed with the flowers or used for distilling. The orange flower water of Nice has a good reputation, and it would be hard to find daintier confectionery than the crystallized violets, orange blossoms and rose leaves that are made there in great quantities. Marquerie is rather a high-sounding name for the little carved love boxes, handkerchief boxes and tea caddies that are made here, sometimes very handsomely inlaid. They are made in great quantities, generally of olive wood, and the people who buy such things are not all dead, though one would think they must be nearly extinct by this end of the century.—Nice Letter in the New York Times.

Victim of Thirteen.

The late Woolf Joel, the many times millionaire, who was murdered recently at Johannesburg, was noted for his abstinence, from anything in the shape of "blue verbiage" in his speech. He rather prided himself, says a London correspondent of the New York Mail and Express, on never using an oath except in serious temper, and he was very seldom, if ever, out of humor. A curious fact has transpired concerning him, which will interest the Thirteen club. He arranged for a party of fourteen by way of a farewell dinner just before he sailed from England. One of his guests was unable to attend. Mr. Joel remarked on the common superstition, and added that as it was generally supposed that he who rose first from the table would be the first to die he would take the risk upon himself and take precedence in moving from his seat. He did, and you know the rest.

Explaining a Phrase.

"Willie Gigs is regarded as the flower of the family," said Mand. "Perhaps," rejoined Mamie, "that explains why we so frequently hear him alluded to by the men as a 'blooming guy'."—Washington Star.

Sacrifice Which Paid.

"So that absconding cashier got away by sacrificing his beard, did he?" asked the reporter. "Yes," said the detective, "I missed him by a close shave."—Indianapolis Journal.

The United Hebrew Charities of New York spent last year \$130,000 in benevolent work.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. O. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

In Florida a wine is made from tomatoes, which is superior to orange wine.

Artificial legs and arms were in use in Egypt as early as B. C. 700. They were made by the priests, who were the physicians of that early time.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure makes weak men strong, blood pure. 10c. \$1. All druggists.

Most spiders have eight eyes, although some species have only six.



Among people where the practice of economy is a necessity, the buying of soap is an important yearly item. The grocer who has an eye to larger profits, may not suggest Ivory Soap. He will recommend nothing else if he is conscientious. Ivory Soap is a pure soap, all through. That makes it the most economical and best. A perfect soap for the toilet and laundry.

IT FLOATS.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory," they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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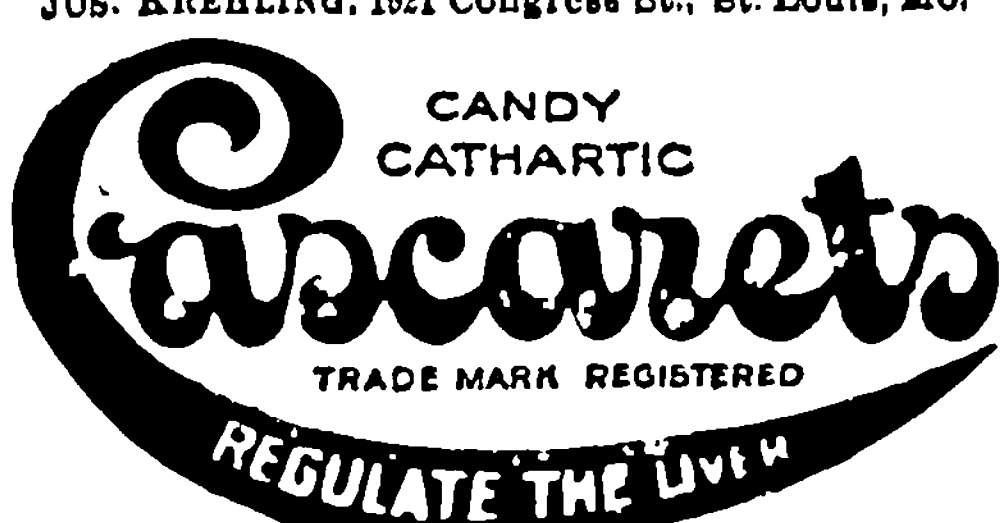
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NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to cure the tobacco habit.

SHAFTER'S REPORTS

Of the March on Santiago Give Satisfaction.

Meantime the President's Proclamation Extending the Blockade to the South Coast of Cuba and to San Juan Will Aid the Military Movements.

Washington, June 29.—It was very late yesterday when the first dispatch within two days came to the war department from General Shafter, but the news was regarded as so good that there was no disposition to complain. It disclosed a very satisfactory rate of progress on the part of General Shafter towards the town of Santiago itself, and apparently he has gained all this ground and has come within three miles of Santiago without suffering any loss since the bloody skirmish of Friday last. As near as can be gathered from the brief dispatch the American army is now at the fork in the road, one branch of which leads to Santiago and the other to Morro Castle, at the entrance to the harbor. General Shafter is thus free to move in either direction according to the demands of the campaign.

With the 1,300 men who reinforced him on Monday on the Yale and the additional brigade that will reach him before tomorrow night on the Harvard, it may be possible to make even more rapid progress in advance upon Santiago, as these men can be relied upon to relieve the main body of troops from the necessity of keeping open the line of communication between Shafter and his base at Balquid. Meanwhile further reinforcements are being prepared and dispatched as rapidly as the best energies of the department can direct, and it is believed several thousand men sailed from Tampa yesterday directly for Santiago.

The department has had in mind the difficulties of the campaign that are just developing to the public eye, such as the use for the first time in civilized warfare of barbed wire fencing as a means of defense, and acting upon the advice of our army officers who were in Cuba when the fighting was continued to the Spaniards and the insurgents, a certain number of men in each regiment have been provided with wire cutters and charged with the duty of cutting down these fences so as to permit the advance of the troops. It will probably be necessary to shell out the force defending these wire chevaux de frise before they can be cut, and this will involve a larger use of field artillery than would be required in ordinary warfare. The officials here have provided for the use of barbed wire by our own forces, having sent about 150 tons of this wire with General Merritt's expedition.

The lines are being tightened about Cuba, and it will soon be impossible for even small quantities of food or war supplies to reach the Spaniards there. A proclamation issued by the president yesterday extending the blockade to the south coast and San Juan, it is believed, will accomplish this result. On the south coast the Isle of Pines will be cut off as a transfer depot for cattle and food supplies coming from Jamaica and Central America. By closing San Juan harbor the Spaniards will lose the last chance of smuggling war supplies to Cuba, and the future operations of the island of Porto Rico will be materially advanced by the establishment of a successful blockade.

The Cadiz fleet, under Admiral Camara, is known to be lying at Port Said under pretext of repairing one of the torpedo boat destroyers. The delay on the part of the Spanish fleet has not stopped the preparations for the sending of the eastern squadron, under Commodore Watson, to the Spanish shores. The commodore is hastening with all speed southward on the Newark to join and confer with Sampson off Santiago.

It has been known to our government for some time past that the Spanish government was trying to obtain possession of the splendid modern armored cruiser O'Higgins. Our agents, however, have been watching these negotiations carefully, and our government has been finally satisfied that they have failed.

Blood Spilled in Sham Battle.
Washington, June 29.—Blood was spilled at Camp Alger yesterday. During a sham battle Harvey Reed, of Company B, Sixth Massachusetts, was shot in the head with a blank cartridge at close range. He lost part of an ear, and it is feared his eyesight is permanently injured. An exciting encounter between two brigades occurred yesterday a few miles from the camp. The second brigade was returning from its march to the Potomac when it encountered a column on the road composed of the First Rhode Island, Third Missouri and Second Tennessee. The Second Tennessee refused to give way, so that the Second brigade might pass, and finally charged the brigade with fixed bayonets. Two or three men were slightly injured.

Wade to Command at Chickamauga.
Washington, June 29.—It was stated at the war department yesterday that Major General James F. Wade, commanding the Third army corps at Chickamauga, will be in charge of all the men at that place when Major General Brooks and Wilson proceed to Tampa. This they are to do with the 16 regiments of troops which have been designated to be ready to move at the shortest possible notice. The probability is that these regiments will not be sent to Tampa for some days, as their original orders contemplated that they should not move before eight or ten days, there being no necessity for their presence at the Florida ports before that time.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

As Reflected by Dealings in Philadelphia and Baltimore.
Philadelphia, June 28.—Flour nominal; winter superfine, \$4.25; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$4.25; city mills, extra, \$3.40; Rye flour sold in a small way at \$3.30 per barrel for choice. Pennsylvania. Wheat weak; No. 2 red, July, 76¢; No. 2 white, 74¢; No. 2 mixed, spot, 74¢; No. 2 yellow, for local trade, 74¢; Oats dull; No. 2 white, 30¢; No. 2 mixed, 29¢; Hay weak; choice white, clipped, 30¢; No. 2, 29¢; Timothy, 12 for large bales, 12¢; Beef easy; beef hams, \$2.50; Pork easy; mess, \$10.00; short clear, \$11.50; family, \$13.00; Lard weak; western steam, 11¢; Butter steady; western creamery, 13¢; do. factory, 11¢; Creamery, 12¢; New York dairy, 12¢; do. creamery, 12¢; Pennsylvania prints, 12¢; Cheese steady; large, white, 7¢; small, 6¢; do. light skims, 5¢; part skims, 4¢; full skims, 2¢; Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 12¢; Butter, fresh, 12¢.

Baltimore, June 28.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat dull and easy; spot and month, 73¢; July, 74¢; August, 74¢; September, 75¢; steam No. 1 red, 74¢; southern, by sample, 80¢; do. on grade, 75¢; Corn dull and lower; spot and month, 31¢; July, 32¢; August, 34¢; September, 35¢; southern, 35¢; do. yellow, 36¢; Oats dull and lower; No. 2 white, 30¢; No. 2 mixed, 29¢; Rye firm; No. 2 nearby, 45¢; No. 2 western, 44¢; Hay steady; No. 1 timothy, \$11.50; lettuce, \$1.20.

East Liberty, Pa., June 28.—Cattle steady; extra, \$4.50; prime, \$4.75; common, \$4.30. Hogs active and a shade stronger; prime mediums and best Yorkers, \$4.10; heavy, \$4.00; light Yorkers, \$4.05; pigs, as to quality, \$3.65; Sheep active; choice, \$4.65; common, \$3.50; choice yearlings, \$5.25; common to good, \$4.40; spring lambs, \$5.65.

KEEP QUIET and use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for all pains of the stomach and all unnatural looseness of the bowels. It always cures. For sale by all druggists.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has saved the lives of thousands of croupy children. It is also without an equal for colds and whooping cough. For sale by all druggists.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF CATHARINE MARSHALL, late of Conowingo township, Adams county, Pa. Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent having been granted to the undersigned he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

C. D. SMITH, Executor, McSherrystown, Pa.

May 6-6t.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

A Desirable Corner Property on Carlisle St. New Oxford, Pa., recently tenanted by Elias Roth, consisting of a lot of ground improved with a brick Dwelling House and a large 2-story brick Carpenter Shop, suitable for a cabinet maker, undertaker, &c. Will sell at low price or exchange for a farm, or real estate in York or Hanover. Apply to DR. L. A. ROTH, Spring Forge, Pa.

WANTED—A tenant for the above property at a low rental. Apply at this office. m.l.

FOR SALE! TWO FINE BUILDING LOTS.

Near New Oxford, on the New Chester road (in Qualityville). Will sell CHEAP. Any one desiring either one or both lots, and wishing buildings erected thereon, or vacant, should call on or address, GEO. F. WITTEK, New Chester, Pa.

I. H. BROUH, INSURANCE AND GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY,

21 Carlisle Street, Hanover, Penn'a.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF FURNITURE

of any kind, call at my place of business in New Chester, and be convinced that you can furnish your house at little cost by dealing with me. My stock consists of a full line of

Homemade and City Furniture.

The stock is strictly up-to-date in every particular embodying Parlor and Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, Lounges, Extension Tables, Chairs, Bedsprings, Mattresses, &c., and everything kept in a first class furniture establishment. I have also Window Screens and Doors with all necessary fixtures. Also, a nice line of

BABY COACHES.

All goods will be sold at the lowest possible prices. Call to see me whether you wish to buy or not. No trouble to show goods.

G. F. WITTEK, New Chester, Pa.

FINE HORSES

on hand at all times. —FOR— Sale or Exchange —AT— C. J. SMITH'S Sale and Exchange Stables, HANOVER, PA.

I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of

DRIVING & WORK HORSES,

some of them good leaders.

C. J. SMITH, Chestnut St., opposite Brodbeck's warehouse, HANOVER, PA.

TO J. J. WEIKERT

—FOR YOUR—

Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bicycle Sundries; also BICYCLES.

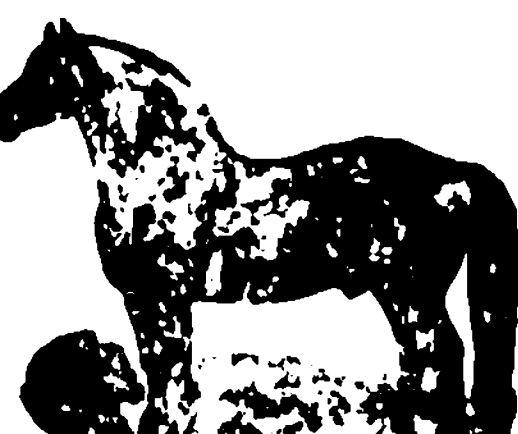
REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING, CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

JUST RECEIVED A CAR LOAD

—OF—

INDIANA HORSES.



"I will sell at private sale at my stables in Abbotstown, a car load of Horses and Mares. This is selected stock and I invite you to inspect them and be convinced."

F. K. HAFER.

Children's Readymade DRESSES.

We have received another shipment of these goods and they are of a very handsome design.

Readymade Wrappers.

for ladies that cannot be surpassed in beauty or quality. Goods warranted fast in color.

Some new designs in Ladies'

Shirt Waists.

A fine assortment of Plain Black and Black and White figured

ORGANDIES AND LAWNS.

Gentlemen's Summer Coats and Vests in Crash, Serges, Seersucker and Calico

CRASH SUITS \$3.50.

N. B. CARVER & SONS,

No. 8 Baltimore Street,

HANOVER, PA.

Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—
P. & R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Brandywine and Hanover; and P. W. & B. N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.
BALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Oct. 3, 1897.

READ UPWARD.		STATIONS.		READ DOWNWARD.	
A. M.	P. M.			A. M.	P. M.
6 15	7 00	Le Williamsport	Ar	8 20	8 00
2 07	7 32	Le Hagerstown	Ar	7 34	7 14
2 38	7 32	Ar Edgmont	Le	7 44	7 24
1 25	6 00	Le Shippsburg	Ar	8 55	8 35
1 50	6 31	Ar Chambersburg	Le	8 28	8 08
2 19	7 07	Ar Waynesboro	Le	7 51	7 31
2 38	7 30	Ar Edgmont	Le	7 45	7 25
2 41	7 30	Le Edgmont	Ar	7 31	7 11
2 56	7 50	Ar Highfield	Le	7 19	6 59
2 56	7 50	Le Highfield	Ar	7 16	6 56
3 24	8 16	Ar Fairfield	Le	6 3	6 13
3 24	8 16	Le Fairfield	Ar	6 7	6 17
3 38	8 24	Ar McKeenstown	Le	6 10	5 50
3 42	8 32	Le Seven Stars	Ar	9 0	8 40
3 53	8 43	Ar Gettysburg	Le	12 1	11 41
4 16	9 08	Le New Oxford	Ar	10 31	10 01
4 20	9 10	Ar Berlin Junction	Le	9 59	9 29
4 33	9 23	Le Hanover	Ar	9 47	9 17
4 33	9 23	Ar Porters	Le	9 47	9 17
4 49	9 43	Le Shippensburg	Ar	9 23	8 53
5 01	9 54	Ar Green Ridge	Le	9 15	8 45
5 03	9 56	Le Glenville	Ar	9 12	8 42
5 12	10 04	Ar Linboro	Le	9 05	8 35
5 20	10 11	Le Alesin	Ar	8 58	8 28
5 31	10 21	Ar Green Mount	Le	8 47	8 17
5 35	10 25	Le Hanover	Ar	8 43	8 13
5 42	10 31	Ar Arcadia	Le	8 36	8 06
5 54	10 41	Le Wodenburg	Ar	8 26	7 56
6 08	10 45	Ar Le Emory Gro	Le	8 22	7 52
6 00	10 46	Le Emory Gro	Ar	8 20	7 50
6 17	11 28	Ar Baltimore	Le	7 22	6 52
P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 5 15 a.m., Berlin 5 40 a.m., and arrive at Abbotstown 6 07 p.m., and East Berlin at 6 22 p.m.
Leave East Berlin at 8 00 a.m., Abbotstown at 8 15 a.m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 8 30 a.m., and Hanover at 8 50 a.m.

HANOVER JUNCTION BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 25 p.m. for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction returning at 1 25 p.m. daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & P. DIVISION.—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a.m., and 12 25 and 5 27 p.m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a.m., and 4 10 and 7 10 p.m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a.m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a.m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a.m., and 1 25 and 8 09 p.m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a.m., and 5 05 p.m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager. B. H. GRISWOLD, Agent. H. D. SCOTT, Supt. B. & U. Div. J. S. PHILIP, Div. Passenger Agt.

Emlet's Drug Store.

We have a nice line of Perfumery and Perfume Atomizers for the Toilet, and all kinds of Soaps. Our Pure Skin Soap is steadily gaining favor because it is good and not so high in price.

Whisk Brooms, Cloth, Nail, Hair, Flesh, Complexion and Tooth Brushes in Great variety.

Hot Water Bottles, Throat Vaporizers, Fountain Syringes and Rubber Tubing, all sizes.

A well selected stock of DRUGS. All the popular Patent Medicines, and all articles usually found in a first-class drug store, at

EMLET'S DRUG STORE, HANOVER, PA.

Telephone call, 173.

For Rent.

A large Store Room on Hanover street, near Centre Square, New Oxford. A No. 1 stand. Rent reasonable. Immediate possession given. Apply to Mrs. MARK A. SMITH.

LIVINGSTON'S BARGAIN STORE.

N. E. COR. BARGAIN STORE,

New Oxford, Pa.

We bought our MASON'S GLASS JARS before the advance in price, therefore we can sell 25 per cent. less than the wholesale price.

Yours With Respect, F. G. LIVINGSTON

THIS SPACE RESERVED

FOR

THEO. E. WARNER.

A Full Line of

GROCERIES

at Lowest Prices,

at Plymire's Store, CENTRE SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

SICE CREAM AND OYSTERS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

SPRING FURNITURE!

We are receiving and unpacking daily a new and complete line of Spring Furniture. Our trade this spring has been so good as to compel us to get in an entire new stock, so that everything in our store now is new and of the very latest style and design. We have a very good line of LOUNGES

—AND— COUCHES.

It would be worth your while to see them even if you don't want to buy.

Our SIDEBORDS, PARLOR TABLES, CHAMBER SUITS, DINING ROOM EQUIPMENTS, &c.,

combine the artistic with the useful.

There are a large number of new designs in furniture now in our store that you ought to see. THE PRICES?

You know that our prices are always right. Can we expect you in?

A. S. FEISER

PHIADELPHIA STREET,

New Oxford, Pa.

Lamp Logic.

When you buy an ordinary lamp you buy trouble. The money you thought you saved is soon spent in oil and time. A poor lamp is a mighty poor investment.

THE ANGLE LAMP

which we now have on sale is a good lamp. It is more brilliant than gas or electricity, and uses less oil than any other lamp in the world. It is absolutely no trouble, and requires almost no care. Besides, it is the only lamp that has

"No-Under-Shadow"

and all the light falls just where wanted. Thousands of these lamps are in use and giving liberal educations on the lamp subject. They are used where lamps were thought impossible. Your opportunity is now. All styles from one burner up. Unequalled for stores, homes, churches, hotels, etc.

J. H. PLYMIRE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

RESTORES VITALITY.

Made a Well Man of Me.

1st Day. 14th Day. 30th Day.

FRENCH REMEDY,

Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores from effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretions Lost Manhood, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which makes one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a

Great Nerve Tonic and Blood-Building

and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or \$2.00 for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money in every package. For free circular address

Royal Medicine Co., 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

For sale in New Oxford by W. D. HAMILTON, M. D.



NERO FIDDLER WHILE ROME BURNED

because his instrument produced such a sweet music that he was loathe to tear himself away.

Instruments of equal and even greater power are made now. We have Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Pianos and Organs which are not excelled in quality, range, sweetness or volume of tone by any instrument made.

Makers have found the way to make their goods better without making prices higher. Come in here and try your favorite instrument and ask questions.

Spangler's Music Rooms, Gettysburg.

REVIVO

RESTORES VITALITY.

Made a Well Man of Me.

1st Day. 14th Day. 30th Day.

FRENCH REMEDY,

Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores from effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretions Lost Manhood, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which makes one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a

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